BOSTON, TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 19, 1883.

EUROPE AND ASIA.

Matters Agitating the Two Continents.

Rumors that Queen Victoria Intends to Abdicate Unfounded.

The Franco-Chinese War Cloud Continues to Thicken.

Special Cable Letter to The Sunday Globe. LONDON, June 16. It is learned here with great surprise that many

rumors have lately circulated in America to the effect that the Queen contemplated abdication. The English people have never imagined that her majesty entertained any such intention, and the American rumors have caused much amusement in court circles. The temper of the Queen is too well known here to admit of any spec-ulation concerning the royal succession based upon her demise. In no state of health up to the present time has she ever given a single indication of a desire to abdicate. Her whole career, private and public, or her actions, state and trivial, have shown that her majesty is truly royal, and has always possessed a fully-developed love of power and a tireless disposition to rule. firm hand; court etiquette has been rigorously insisted upon everywhere, even to the pettiest details, and often with severity. The regulations of the conduct of the royal household have ever been inflexible, and always been sternly carried out;
 and in her majesty's intercourse with her servants, John Brown excepted, there has always been maintained a coldness, often undoubtedly

As the Queen has ruled her family, so has she always endeavored to control her ministries. Beaconsfield knew how to control the Queen by seeming to give away before her temper, and bow before her dictatorial manner. Gladstone is the bane of her majesty's life, because he insists on concessions without know-ing how to conceed. No one of the royal children, idea that there will be any succession on the Eng-

lish throne until Queen Victoria is dead.

The American rumors of abdication were quickly spread over the United Kingdom, and reached the royal party in Scotland, where it had been announced that her majesty had determined to remain until after June 22. Immediately it was given out that her majesty had greatly improved in health, and would return from Balmoral next week and reside at Windsor for a few days. Her health, it is said, is better than it has been for some time, and her mental depression is somewhat relieved. Today it is officially stated that the Queen has declared her intention of coming to London and being present at the volunteer review in Hyde Park, it is also reported that her majesty will give a series of splendid drawing-room receptions, beginning the 3d of July. After these receptions her majesty is to go to Osborne, thence to the continent, visiting Baden-Baden in the autumn. The royal physicians are not sanguine as to their patient being able to go through all this programme, but the Queen says it is her royal wish to try, and there's no more to say. Society admits that it understands that all this royal exertion is to be made for the purpose of showing that the royal strength has returned, and that it is to continue to have a queen.

The France-Chinese War Cloud.

The Franco-Chinese War Cloud.

There is every prospect at present that there will be a war between France and China, notwithstanding all reports to the contrary, and notwithstanding the persistent circulation of stories by the French government that China is making conciliatory overtures. The fact is that China has made no overtures, and has made nothing but de-mands that France recognize Chinese suzerainty over Tonquin and the Chinese right to collect tribover fonduli and the Chinese right to collect tribute from Annam as a vassal state. The Chinese government stated its position in very plain and positive terms at the beginning of the difficulty, and has made no concession. The Marquis Tsung, the Chinese ambassador to England, France and Kussia, has unreservedly and repeatedly said that China, if completed to tearn by actual fighting the art of Chrischief, who, when summoned from retirement by his government and directed to assume command his government and directed to assume command of the Chinese forces before commencing war, went down to Shanghai for the purpose of having a friendly conference with the recalled French envoy, M. Bourre, on his way home, and with M. Tricon, the new French envoy, upon his aavent, John Bright is reported to have declared that it was the noblest exhibition of real strength and noble power ever given to the world by a nation, and showed a conscious reserve of strength, which, if put fully forth, might prove simply overwhelming. While the conduct of China has been plain and blunt, the action of the French government has been full of intrigue and vacillation. Yesterday there was an open rupture in the French cabinet between M. Chalienet La Couer, the French minister for foreign affairs, and M. Jules Ferry upon the sole question as to whether or not France should carry on war preparations openly or secretly. The on war preparations openly or secretly. The cabinet met and proceeded to consider the question of the imminence of a Chinese war. M. Challenet La Couer argued strongly that war was imminent, and that a manly and straightforward imminent, and that a manly and straightforward way of meeting the matter was essential and urgent. He advocated open and active preparation for war as the true way to coerce China, and asked the consent of his colleagues to concentrate at least 6000 troops at Toulon for the purpose of immediate embarkation for China. M. Jules Ferry opposed all such open warlike preparations, and insisted that France should carry on her warlike preparations in secret, until diplomacy had been utterly exhausted. He advocated what he calls the utmost economy of diplomacy for the following purposes: First, that of securing some possible honorable way out of the difficulty; and second, that of gaining all the time necessary for complete preparation, if compelled to fight. The cabinet for a while divided on the subject, but finally the views of M. Ferry prevailed. M. Challenel La Couer indignantly left the council, declaring that the policy of the ministry is disgraceful and in a line with all these precedents which have contributed to isolate. the ministry is disgraceful and in a line with all these precedents which have contributed to isolate France from among the strong powers. Soon after this ministerial row it was announced that Mr. Challonel La Couer would go to Vichy to seek rest and recreation. This announcement is accepted as a cover for his resignation from the ministry. While the French cabinet had been fighting, Chinese agents have been fairly swarming over Europe seeking arms and ammunition, and though French statesmen affect to believe that China is a party to Bismarck's ambition for the ruin and dismemberment of France, yet the fact is China has so far made no attempt to secure any European alliance.

The English government has received reports from all the presidencies of India upon the native jurisdiction bill. The Bengal officials are unant-

To be Used Against the Ministry.

mous in the opinion that the European residents of India will not under any circumstances tolerate the indignity of being tried for violations of the loyal law by native jurisdiction, as the law provides. The Marquis of Ripon, during whose vicerovalty of India the jurisdiction bili was placed before Parliament, together with the reports that the English residents of India unanimously favored its passage, has advised Mr. Gladstone against making any compromise and Gladstone against making any compromise and against abandoning the bill, and has arged the premier to stand by the ministry intact. The bill has been read twice, and if the government stands by it it will become a party measure and a scan-dal, which will be used with effect against the

Waiting for the Monaghan Elections. The Irish members, under the leadership of Mr. Parnell, Mr. Sexton and Mr. Power, have been so skilful in blocking the corrupt practice bill and the criminal code bill by persistent exertion, as to have made the passage of both impossible this have made the passage of both impossible this session. The cabinet at Thursday's meeting considered the advisability of abandoning both bills, but concluded to postpone decision on that point until after the Monaghan election. The government is willing to concede that this election will prove a fair test as to whether the Irish national cause has progressed or not. Hitherto the district has returned either Whig or Tory members. The Irish members believe a Parnel members. The Irish members believe a Parnel member will be returned this time. Parnel has made a canvass of the district. He distributed a personal letter, asking the priests and people of the county to support the Nationalist candidate.

France Wants No English Interference.

France Wants No English Interference. The reports that Eavl Granville had offered his services on behalf of the British government, as a mediator between France and Madagascar, are today officially denied as untrue. It is admitted that, soon after the opening negotiations for

friendly relations between the Madagascar and British governments, Lord Lyons, the British minister at Paris, prepared, unofficially, the English request, but M. Challonet La Couer, French foreign affairs minister, peremptorily refused to even discuss the subject, and broadly intimated that France would telerate no interference in the matter.

Mr. Parnell Will Visit America, Mr. Parnell announces definitely his intention of visiting America in the autumn. Personal.

The Duke and Duchess of Teck are about to leave England for the continent. Kensington palace, which was assigned by the Queen to the duchess at the time of her marriage, has been shut up. The duke is deeply in debt, and unable

to settle with his creditors.

A project of marriage is announced between Berresford Hope, the eldest son of Berresford Hope, a member of Parliament, a wealthy commoner, and Miss Frost, daughter of General Frost of St. Louis, Mo.

Minor Matters.

The Austrian government is negotiating with a Newcastle firm for the building of suitable steamers for a new and direct line between Trieste and

The speech of Rt. Hon. Joseph Chamberlain at Birmingham begins the open contest between the Whigs and Radicals, and for the first time has a Whigs and kadicais, and for the first time has a Radical's flag been raised by a cabinet minister. The Whigs are ready to concede the equalization of town and county suffrage, and the redistribution of parliamentary seats as advocated by Mr. Gladstone in his Midlothian campaigu.

A HORRIBLE SLAUCHTER.

One Hundred and Sixty-six Children Tram-

pled to Death in England. London, June 16 .- At the conclusion of a children's conjuring entertainment in Victoria Hall, at Sunderland this afternoon, a terrible calamity occurred. The gallery exit became jammed midway on the stairs, and the hundreds of children seeking egress became panic-stricken, and made a rush which threw those before them down in heaps eight feet deep near the foot of the flight. The crowd following crushed and trampled those ahead to death. The dead thus far taken out number 166, and an equal number have been injured seriously. An immense crowd of people numbering 20,000 or more, surrounds the building, and intense excitement prevails.

MARRIAGE AT 65 AND 78. Objections Made to a Union for the Pur-

pose of Concentrating Property.

ATLANTA, June 17 .- A suit was called Wednesday in Fulton County Court, which has some romantic features, it being in reference to the romantic features, it being in reference to the marriage of an old couple, brought about by the defendants in order to concentrate property. John Bonner, sen of Zadoe Bonner, had married Lucy Wood, by a marriage prior to his father's union with Mrs. Helen Wood. The complainants say the two Bonners made efforts to get a share of the estate of Jesse Wood by having Zadoe Bonner secretly married to the widow. The woman is 65 and the prospective groom 78 years of age. The parties allege that at the time of her proposed marriage Mrs. Wood was not capable of understanding the bridal pledge.

SPRINGFIELD SENSATIONS. A Young Lady That Got Sick of Her Bar-

gain-A Mysterious Disappearace.

[Special Despatch to the Sunday Globe.1 SPRINGFIELD, June 16 .- Judging from recent events which have come to our notice, marriage in this city is getting to be an extremely uncertain quantity. Last Wednesday afternoon a young man from Pittsfield was to have wedded a young woman of this city at the Chapel of the Sacred Heart. About two hours before the ceremony was to have been performed the girl concluded she didn't care to get married after all, and caimly informed him of her determination, backing it up by refusing to accompany him to the altar and laughingly bidding him good-by.

Tuesday morning's Republican contained an advertisement to the effect that a suitable reward would be neid for any information concerning a advertisement to the effect that a suitable reward would be paid for any information concerning a gentleman named John H. Burr, who had wandered from his home in a fit of temporary insanity. It seems that Mr. Burr was a prominent business man of Denver, Col., and had lately come on to this city to wed a Springfield young lady who had of late been teaching at Denver. Last week Thursday, the nuptials were to have taken place, but were obliged to be postponed because of the illness of the gentleman from nervous prospersation. He was then stopping at the Massasoit of the illness of the gentleman from nervous prostration. He was then stopping at the Massasolt House, but, at the solicitation of friends, decided to take up his abode with the young lady's mother, where he was most kindly cared for. Friday evening he had so far recovered as to be up and about the house. About 8.30 that evening he stepped out into the yard and has not been heard from since, though it is reported, but not corroborated, that the family received a telegram from Leavenworth, Kan, stating that Mr. Burr had arrived there all right. After leaving the house Friday night it was found that he had left everything behind him by which he could be identified, including considerable money, a watch, rings, etc. The police were notified, and a description of the missing man has been largely circulated. The affair is certainly romanite largely circulated. The affair is certainly romantic and mysterious enough to suit the most exacting.

FRANCE AND CHINA. The Former's Aggressive and the Latter's

Conciliatory Policy.

LONDON, June 17 .- The last despatches from Pekin indicate a very ugly tone on the part of France and a conciliatory policy on the part of the Chinese imperial government over the Tonquin affair. In an interview with M. Tricou, the French minister. Li Hong Chang, the prime minister, and practical governor of Cochin China, so far as Chinese authority extends, stated that it was not the intention of China to become a party to the the inlention of China to become a party to the quarrel between France and Anam, and that they should not enter into any war with France if war could be avoided. His answer is regarded by the Chinese government as offensive and Intended to provoke hostilities, M. Tricou baving replied that France would regard any Chinese troops who might cross the line as brigands and pillagers, and as such would be received and shot on their first aggressive movements in the province of Tonquin.

THE BLACK FLACS OF ANNAM. What Marquis Tseng Has to Say of the

Present Attitude of France. NEW YORK, June 16 .- The Herald correspondent cables an interview with Marquis Tseng, the Chinese diplomat, in which the latter says: omatic relations between France and China are practically broken off, because the French govern-Tonquin question during the past year. Even if Annam were not a vassal State and tributary to China and a simple frontier country, China would still have a right to demand an explanation of France for expecting that country? France for entering that country."
"Who are the famous black flags?" asked the

reporter. "The black flags are not pirates or outlaws, as has been alleged, but are regularly commissioned by the King of Annam, and are acting under a chief appointed by the King of Annam." How would the war affect American com-The commerce of England and America will be

most seriously affected by the recognition of such a presumptuous treaty. The annual import and export trade of China is over \$500,000,000, more than half of which is carried in English vessels. English trade with China amounts to 22,000,000 tons, and that of France, 165,000 tons. Perils of Hand-Car Riding.

SARATOGA, June 17.—Quite an adventure oc-curred to Vice-President Arkell of the Mount Mccurred to Vice-President Arkell of the Mount Mc-Gregor railroad and Harry Fenn, the artist. They started down the line on a hand-car, the breaks of which 'were out of order. They ran down the mountain for about three miles at a terrible rate of speed. Mr. Fenn clung to the car, but Mr. Arkell was thrown off at a short curve. He fell in a heap of soft earth, fortunately, and escaped serious injury. Mr. Fenn was bruised by a fall at the end of the incline.

A Coffin Under Penn's Old House. PHILADELPHIA, June 15.-While workmen were engaged this morning in excavating a cellar where William Penn's old house stood, they dis-covered a brick vault. The yault was opened and an ancient coffin found, which appeared to have been there many years, and contains bones, sup-posed to be of an early settler, who came over posed to be of an ear with the great Quaker.

Father Killed While Trying to Save Son. SHREVESPORT, La., June 16.—Yesterday, while James Darian and his son Rudolph, 15 years old, were boring a well with a large augur, the blade became disarranged and the boy was sent down to remove the obstruction. He descended but a rew feet when he encountered foul air and fell to the bottom. In attempting to save the boy the father was overcome by foul air and also fell to the bottom, sixty feet.

EVERYBODY admires beautiful hair, and every one may possess it, by using Ayer's Hair Vigor.

SLIPPED UP ON LARD

McGeoch's Great Corner Broken With a Crash.

Failure of His Firm Yesterday-Liabilities of Over \$600,000.

Great Panic Produced at Once in the Produce Exchange.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 16 .- McGeoch, Everingham & Co., commission merchants on the Board of Trade, suspended this morning with liabilities in running a corner in lard. The assets will be about \$500,000. The firm consists of Peter Mc-Geoch, Sumner Everingham, Frank A. Critten-den and J. Peacock. Mr. Everingham states they were disappointed this morning, falling to negotiate a loan of \$580,000, and were compelled to sustiate a loan of \$580,000, and were compelled to suspend. All their calls were closed out on 'Change under the sale today. The house beid all the cash lard in Chicago, amounting to 140,000 tierces which cost them about \$11.30. When the price dropped this morning to \$9.30, their margins were exhausted. The wildest excitement occurred on 'Change. The July option broke down from \$11.35, the closing price of yesterday, to \$9.05, but railled at noon to \$9.60. It is the greatest break ever known in the market.

August lard closed yesterday at \$10.47½ and today sold down to \$9.30, the sharpest decline ever known here. July pork sold off seventy cents. Wheat and other grains were also affected by the panie. The decline was partially recovered. Ben Stofer reports a loss of \$3000 on the McGeoch failure, and a long line of other creditors showed up during the afternoon. Daniel Wells, Jr., of Milwaukee was interested with the wrecked house in the lard corner, and has lost \$15,000.

orner, of Milwaukee was interested with the wrecked house in the land corner, and has lost \$15,000.

The market here in July and August lard was oversold about 300,000 therees, and the street and country speculators will lose \$2,200,000 by the break of today. McGeoch's people have been tightly squeezed for several weeks, and in precipitating the lard investigation against Fowler Brothers the market was broken down, carrying with it the manipulators of the great corner. Wheat is now totally busted.

Eight failures are reported ou the board. Among them are Tabor & Wilson, J. M. Ball & Co. Ellis & Lightner, M. B. Crofts & Co., W. M. Martin & Co. Holly & Allen are reported suspended. They are losers from \$20,000 to \$60,000 apiece. Others are bound to follow. George Baldwin is said to have lost \$90,000. Everybody has been caught. Margins were useless, the break being so sudden and arreat. On the board, it is claimed, the main failure is much greater than McGeoch's firm admit. They can pay nearly dollar for dollar.

The failure was so unexpected, and took the business community so by surprise, that it is difficult to learn of the particulars beyond the bare fact that it was a big bursting of a corner in lard. A member of the firm said that they expected to find at their office this morning at least \$500,000 for margins and direct loans, but were disappointed, and had no other course open but to notily

A member of the firm said that they expected to find at their office this morning at least \$500,000 for margins and direct loans, but were disappointed, and had no other course open but to notify their creditors of their hability to pay. A member of the board, when asked to give some of the causes, and whether they were much affected, could only gasp out: "I can't tell anything about it yet." One prominent dealer remarked as he went on the run for the Chamber of Commerce, "It looks to me as though the biter got bit." The news of the failure produced the wildest excitement on 'change, and the usual hubbub on the floor was discounted by the pandemonium that reigned during the opening hour. So great was the confusion that it was next to impossible to obtain the details of the collapse of the corner. All who were interested in lard sales were so carried away with the excitement of the oceasion that they could not be held in one place long enough to be interviewed.

The excitement over the failure of McGeoch failed to subside with the going down of the sun. Tonight there are bright lights in the offices of a score of. brokers, and the usual quiet of Washington and La Salle streets is broken by the hurrying to and fro of bitten members of the board. McGeoch is closeted in his private room. He declines to make known the amount of his option-losses, but says he is the owner of 125,000 tierces of lard, for which the money has been paid over, and on which he has lost \$250,000. Holley & Allen, commission merchants, were the first to suspend after McGeoch. They decline to say to what extent they are embarrassed. Their trades are scattered over the city and country, and it will take a day or two to determine how deeply they are involved. M. B. Crafts & Co. would not verify the report that they had failed, but it was learned from reliable sources that they had.

take a day or two to determine how deeply they are involved. M. B. Crafts & Co. would not verify the report that they had failed, but it was learned from reliable sources that they had, and were closing their deals as fast as possible. William Martin & Co. are also affected seriously, but none of the firm could be found, and the extent of their liabilities remains unknown at present. Ellis & Lightner, 123 Lasalle street, suspended this afternoon. A member of the firm did not think it would be more than a temporary suspension, but they had to close outstanding trades in order to protect their own interest. Tabor & Wilson also suspended but Mr. Tabor said everything would be arranged Monday, and the firm would continue business as usual. At 20 clock a report was circulated that Matthias & Ball, 84 Lasalle street, had stopped payment. It was believed, nowever, that the embarrassment of this firm was only temporary. "I guess there is no doubt that Mr. Armour held up the market today," said B. F. Mills. "He has been a heavy dealer all day. He has made a great deal of money. The probable profits on the board today have been nearly \$3,000,000, and much of it has come to Mr. Armour, but perhaps even he cannot tell how nuch. If it had not been for him the failure would have been a great deal more serious than it was."

Mr. Armour was asked if it was true that he

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Mr. Armour was asked if it was true that he had made \$1,000,000 today. "I can't tell," he replied; "I have been too busy to make or examine any calculations. My men have been on the board all day, and are there now. They have taken in everything that was offered. I have bought to the extent of millions, but I don't know whether I will make anything or not. I went in to hold up the market; it was all I could handle, but the prices are going up hill again, so that the burden has been borne."

It is believed in mercantile circles tonight that the total loss of McGeoch will reach \$1,000,000, while the aggregate amount sustained by the bulls will probably reach \$4,000,000. The profits of the opposite faction are of course correspondingly great, several well-known firms being reported to have cleared enormous sums.

The downward rush was kept up till the commodity could be bought in stocks of 5000 tierces, at 9. Then a reaction set in, and prices moved upwards till 960 was reached, prices standing at 975 at the close. The August option closed at 990. Peter McGeoch, the head of the firm, is a resident of Milwaukee, and is familiarly styled the Milwaukee milkman. He is reputed to have been a leader in a number of daring bull movements on both the Milwaukee and Chicago markets. He failed at Chicago two years ago. His firm came prominently before the public two weeks ago, by their refusal to receive a large amount of lard from Chicago, on the ground that it was tainted. The firm has since accepted the lard in question under protest. Mr. Armour was asked if it was true that he

A Pneumatic Tube Over 1000 Miles Long CHICAGO, June 16 .- A flovel and interesting enterprise was this week brought to light through terprise was this week brought to light through the medium of a New York civil engineer, who is here in connection with the establishment of a pneumatic pipe line between New York and Chicago. The plans, as partly developed, are to lay a four-inch iron pipe for the purpose of transmitting letters, messages, grain samples, jewelry and other light parcels at a maximum tariff of ten cents for packages and five cents for letters, etc. Way stations will be established at Cleveland, Buffalo and possibly one other point. The projectors of the enterprise state that the money necessary to carry out the plans expeditiously is pledged, and, at a conference to be held on the 26th inst., the full details will probably be made public.

Death of a Child Who Drank Benzine. NEW YORK, June 16 .- Fannie Hartman, the nme-months-old daughter of Mr. Samuel and Mrs. Jennie Hartman of No. 99 Essex street, died Mrs. Jennie Hartman of No. 33 Essex street, then this morning from the effects of a drink of benzine. While he was away from home Mrs. Hartman seated berself at the side of the sewing machine with the baby in her arms. Shortly afterward, while her attention was drawn away, the child reached over and picked up the benzine bottle and drank part of the contents.

Investigating Pleuro-Pneumonia. Washington, June 15.—The experimental station or farm established near this city by the Department of Agriculture to investigate the pleuropneumonia disease in cattle has not as yet been able to accomplish practical results. The farm is under the superintendence of Dr. Solomon, an expert veterinery surgeon and microscopist. After much labor a cow afflicted with lung disease, supposed to be contagious pleuro-pneumonia was obtained in the district. She died at the station. Three healthy cows were inoculated with virus from the deceased cow, and three other cows were exposed by standing in the same stable. In about a week's tine some traces of the pneumonia should appear on these animals if the sick cow really had the contagious disease. Until that time it will not be known whether the case in-WASHINGTON, June 15 .- The experimental sta-

vestigated was one of genuine pleuro-pneumonia. Dr. Solomon says that cattle generally throughout the United States are now in a very healthy con-REJOICING OF THE THIEVES.

THE SAGE OF CREYSTONE. His Views as Interpreted by Henry Waterson in the Courier-Journal.

Louisville, June 15.—Mr. Henry Watterson after spending some days at Greystone, writes to the Courier-Journal concerning Mr. Tilden: "I know the public is most curious to learn Mr. Tilden's views on political affairs, current and prospective. I have little doubt that if I had the right to speak, I could, by faithfully reporting him right to speak, I could, by faithfully reporting him, make myself at once emertaining and instructive. But the opinions of every man are his own, and his house is sacred. I never knew a man more entirely frank in his intercourse with his friends than this sage of Greystone, but I am not his mouthpiece, and it is not for me to come all the way from Kentucky to New York to do that which he is so much more able to do himself. I can say, however, for myself, that nothing passed which leads me to modify the opinion I have so often expressed, that no power on earth could induct him to accept the presidency."

ASHES TO EARTH.

Two Women Cremated with Success in the

Washington, Penn., Furnace. PITTSBURG, June 16 .- The remains of Mrs. arrived in Washington, Penn., yesterday at noon, accompanied by Otto Bottsper. Owing to a misinderstanding as to the time of arrival of the body the furnace was not ready for its reception consequently it remained in the coffin at the crematory, in the retort. The ashes were lifted about mid-

The body of Mrs. Caruslia Wollberg of New o'clock train this morning accompanied by her husband, son and brother. It was conveved immediately to the crematory, and, after the usual wrapping in a sheet saturated with alam water, was placed in the retort, the door of which was then sealed.

MIND READING FOR MONEY. Irving Bishop's Claim to £1600 of Labouchere's Cash.

LONDON, June 15 .- Mr. Labouchere, M. P., reently challenged Irving Bishop, the thought reader, to tell the number of a bank note known only to Mr. Labouchere and to Mr. Firth, M. P. the latter to hold the bank note, Mr. Labouchere put up £1000 against Mr. Labouchere put up £1000 against £100, the proceeds to be devoted to charity. Three thousand persons were present at St. James' Hall accordingly to see the result, but, owing to disputes concerning the conditions, neither Mr. Labouchere nor Mr. Firth was present. However, a note belonging to one of the audience was placed in the hands of Colonel Stratham, and Dishop guessed the number at the first attempt. He now claims that he won the £1000. The audience was disorderly.

CHESTER H. KRUM A DEFAULTER. His Aged Father Obliged to Hang His Mead

in Court-Sensation in St. Louis. St. Louis, June 15.—Six weeks ago the an-ouncement was made that Chester H. Krum, the leading barrister of this city, had disappeared. He was known to be a man of great ability and ntegrity. He had made his mark long ago, when prosecuting the whiskey ringsters, and was thought to be in the very best of circumstances. His father gave it out that he had gone to New York to seek medical aid for a disease which had troubled him since his youth, and this story was accepted until the New York physician whom it was alleged was attending him denied that he had such a patient. Then came a runor that he had left here in a demented condition, the result of too nuch poker-playing, and had in all likelihood committed suicide. Next came news from the far West to the effect that he had been seen on a Union Facilic train near Ogden. This report seems to be the correct one, for Clarence Newcomb, the man who saw him, arrived here to-day and says that he saw Krum in San Francisco, talked with him, and found that he was traveling prosecuting the whiskey ringsters, and was thought day and says that he say Artan in sair tradiction, talked with him, and found that he was traveling under the alias of "James Rilly," having plenty of money with him and evidently enjoying the trip. As soon as it was learned that he was alive and acting in this way, the judge's creditors became alarmed and investigation followed, which ended in John L. Chareles attracting in the Probase Court like and investigation followed, which ended in John
L. Chandler appearing in the Probate Court this
atternoon, in behalf of Mrs. Mary A. Manning,
and making a motion for an order of the court
revoking the authority of Chester H. Krum as
administrator of the estate of the late Charles
W. Ford, for the failure to make any
settlement on the citation which was
recently issued. Chandler stated that Mrs.
Ford had this morning repaired to the law recently issued. Chandler stated that Mrs. Ford had this morning repairs to the law office of ex-Judge John M. Krum, and asked him to open a box containing papers of the Ford estate, in order to satisfy her mind as to whether the property detailed in the settlement was all safe. Judge Krum declined to open the box, and hence the request for an order revoking the authority of his son. In making this claim, Mr. Chandler went on to say that the settlements filed by the absent man were false and fraudulent on their face. This statement created a great sensation in the court. The father of the missing man was there, and those present, many of whom had known and respected his son, looked to him for a reply to Lawyer Chandler's broad statement, but the usually belligerent old man only hung his head as if in shame and as if in acknowledging that the first speaker told the truth. Mr. Chandler stated that Krum was a defaulter to the extent of \$50,000. At least that deciciency was in sight, and he might be a defaulter to twice that amount, as the Ford estate involved property valued at \$200,000. It further transpired that in February last Krum executed a chattel mortgage for \$2000 on his law library, which is valued at \$7000, and that the mortgagee had discovered yesterday that the books, with a few insignificant exceptions, had been removed. The father claimed that the hbrary was a partnership property, he being half owner, but the mortgagee showed an allidayit from the sent to the effect that he was the sole owner. These facts cause a great sensation here, both in legal and mercantile circles. As there was no argument made against that of Mr. Chandler's legal and mercantile circles. As there was no argument made against that of Mr. Chandler's, Krum's authority as administrator of the Ford estate was revoked.

CROOK'S CAMPAIGN. His Victory Over the Indians, Who are

Expected to Surrender. FORT BOWIE. Ari., June 16 .- General Crook has been moving his forces and prisoners for ward, and the main body camped this morning about thirty-five miles from here. Major Biddle's about thirty-five miles from here. Major Biddle's command has also been ordered in and camp has been broken. Captain Chaffee's company of the Sixth Cavalry will remain at Silver Creek to receive the renegades who are coming in daily from the Sierra Madres. Yesterday five bucks gave themselves up and reported that others were not far in the mountains. Crook has permitted a number of Indians to go back to the mountains to induce those out to surrender, and before he is through it is expected that the majority will be in. Old Juh is thought to have only about thirty bucks with him, and the military authorities think that his band will desert him. Gironimo and the other chiefs, who are prisoners, are auxious to reach the reservation. It is stated that when Captain Crawford's scouts attacked the Indian camp little Charley McComas was there, but was spirited off by some of the bucks who escaped. From the statement of the Indians it appears that they have been marauding extensively in the Mexican villages along the slope of the mountains, and at one time the Mexican troops were within six miles of Crook, but falled to meet him.

A special correspondent visited General Crook's

were within six miles of Crook, but falled to meet him.

A special correspondent visited General Crook's camp Thursday night in the mountains. General Crook is quite positive that Juh and his warriors will come without any trouble and surrender, as their women and children are among those already made prisoners. There was no foundation for the statement that at the time of Crook's fight Juh had been absent from the ranchero for eight months. General Crook expressed the opinion yesterday that Juh and his band were not more than forty-eight hours behind, and as he is with his command he is making easy marches of fifteen or twenty miles a day only. He fully expected to be overtaken by Captain Chaffee with the rest of the renegades before reaching San Carlos. General Crook was asked if in his opinion the present campaign would put an end to the Indian outbreaks in Arizona. The general answered with a smile:

"You know a great many people made money out of the Indian trouble. These same people ex-ercise considerable influence on the control of the Indians." The general professes to be profoundly ignorant of what disposition will be made of the

Their Great Joy at the Star

Route Verdict.

Counsel for the Government Denounces the Action of the Jury as Infamous.

Other Indictments Still Pending Against Brady and Kellogg.

Washington, June 14.—There was a large crowd in the court room where the Star route trial has been in progress when Judge Wylle came in at 10 o'clock this morning. It was noticeable that all the counsel for the defendants were at their table, while the table of the government counsel was vacant. Mrs. Dorsey, dressed in a polkadot jersey and black skirt, with a saucy hat trimmed with a sash of strawberry tint, sat near Colonel Ingersoil. Mrs. J. M. Peck sat beside trimmed with a sash of strawberry tint, sat near Colonel Ingersoll. Mrs. J. M. Peck sat beside her. General Brady and ex-Senator Dorsey were awaiting the verdict a short distance from the court-room. Miner and Vail sat with their counsel, and sat with Blackman and Woodward. Mrs. Rickie the woman lawver, stood near the door. The erier came in and said the jury had a communication to make to the court. All was excitement at the mere appoundement.

At 10.05 the jury marched into court, headed by Foreman Crane. All neeks were craued to eatch a glance of the jurors' faces, and to anticipate if possible the announcement of their verdict. The roll was called, and each juryman answered to his name in a tone that could be distinctly heard throughout the room, and before the sound of the last juror's voice had died away, Foreman Crane

His honor said that he had sent for them to see

His honor said that he had sent for them to see if they had agreed upon a verdict.

Mr. Crane—We have agreed.

The judge—I am ready to receive the verdict.

M. Crane—We find the defendants not guilty.

A scene almost indescribable ensued. In a moment the room was transferred from a court of justice to a scene of bilarity and excitement. Mrs. Rickie tossed her bonnet high in the air, and cried:

"Three cheers for the jury." She was promptly silenced by a bailifi.

Who Removed Her from the Room. Colonel Ingersoll and Mr. Davidge appeared to be other's arms, their cheeks bathed in tears. Mrs other's arms, their cheeks bathed in tears. Mrs. Peck was less successful and broke completely down. The verdict was quickly communicated to Dorsey and Brady. The lawyers for the defence had a general hand-shake, and Ingersoll grasped Brady by the hand and pressed it until it was blue. Dorsey's from nerves for once forsook him. With one hand in the hand of his wife and the other extended to the friends who crowded around him, he received unite an ovation. His face and nek tended to the friends who crowded around blim, he received guite an ovation. His face and neck were of a crinson color, but the blue goggess that he wore shaded his eyes from view. Brady moved around the court-room as cool and stolid-coking as though he had not just escaped the penitentiary, while Valie and Miner seemed happy enough to do a jig in the court-room. Of all present who showed their pleasure most, Mrs. Dorsey was most conspicuous. She seemed at those to be on the verge of hysteries, laughing and weeping for joy. The judge grimly watched the scene. When confusion had subsided he directed that the verdict be recorded.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the clerk, "the foreman says that the defendants are not guilty; so say you all?" Each jnror nodded his head. The jurors discharged slowly left the courtroom in different directions.

The Acquital was Gratifying

The Acquital was Gratifying to the many friends of the defendants in Washington. Around the hotels and the bar-rooms unfeigned expressions of rejoicing were heard on every hand. Contractors of high and low degree, men who occupy positions of influence in the distribution of government pap, and in fact nearly every person who ever took a dollar directly or indirectly from the treasury that was not honestly earned, halled the verdict as righteous and just. Dorsey and Brady had more friends on the street corners of Washington half an hour after the verdict was rendered than feigned expressions of rejoicing were heard on served that the effect of the verdict would be to cast lasting disgrace upon the administration of justice in Washington, a few men who feared that the verdict would be construed by every person disposed to steal as a notice that if he took enough of the government money the district courts would forgive him. The people who talked in this way were called croakers and cranks by the ne wly-made champions of the defence. To nearly every one save the counsel for the defence the verdict was a surprise. A disagreement of the jury was expected. A court officer was told at an early hour this morning by one of the counsel for the defence that the jury would render

and at the time this positive statement was made the jury had reached an agreement. A majority of the jury was composed of ignorant men, menof the jury was composed of ignorant men, mentally incompetent to consider the subtle points of the case. Crane, the foreman, is said to be a man of aggressive disposition possessed of some mental force. He favored the acquittal of each of the defendants and undoubtedly influenced his weaker associates. It is apparent, however, that the majority of the jury was for acquittal from the start. Only three of them—Messrs. Green, Sheriff and Harrigan—believed that the proofs of the alleged conspiracy were satisfactory. Had the charge been embezzlement it is possible, but not probable, that a verdict of guilty would have been rendered. As to the guilt or innocence of the individual defendants, Foreman Craue says that the first night John W. Dorsey and Vaile were acquitted. The jury stood at the outset 10 to 2 in S. W. Dorsey's favor: 10 to 2 in favor of Brady, and 9 to 3 for Mmer. Rerdell having pleaded guilty, his case was not considered.

sidered.

The honesty of the jury seems to be generally The honesty of the jury seems to be generally admitted and no attempt to set aside the verdict will be made. The bribery charges that were so freely made on both sides at the first trial are not now repeated. The counsel for the government attribute what they term the "outrageous verdict" to the ignorance of the jury, defective criminal laws of the District of Columbia, which do not permit the empannelling of a special jury and limit the number of the government challenges, and to the low tone of public morals in this city. S. W. Dorsey, J. W. Dorsey, Valle and Miner are set free by today's verdict. No other charges are pending against them. The old indictment against the alleged constitutions, which was abandoned because of misnomer, the names of Vaile and Rerdell being improperly spelled, has never been disposed of, but, as it covers the same ground as the indictment upon which today's verdict was rendered, it will upon motion, without objection, be set aside. Against Erady there are, however,

however, Four Indictments Pending, one filed June 17, 1882, against James B. Price alias J. B. Price and Thomas J. Brady, indictment for conspiracy, charging a fraudulent combination to defraud the government in mail service ordered on Star routes 30,183 from Monroe to Shreveport, La., and 31,148 from San Antonio to Corpus Christi, on the 17th of June, 1882.

The grand jury also returned a presentment for indictment for conspiracy against George V. Meserole and Thomas J. Brady, charging a fraudulent combination in the service on Star route 38,157, from Gardner to Roslia, Col. A second indictment for conspiracy against Meserole and Brady was filed on the same day, charging fraud in the contract and allowances made by Brady to Meserole and A. H. Brown, who were jointly interested in Star route 28,118, from Monument to River Bend, Col. Mr. Brady was also indicted in April last for receiving money while second assistant postmaster-general for services rendered in relation to a contract with the United States. This indictment was based upon proofs of fraud alleged to have been discovered in Brady's dealings with James B. Price, contractor on the Monroe and Shreveport and San Antonio and Corpus Christi routes. This indictment for conspiracy, charging a fraudulent combina alleged to have been discovered in Brady's dealings with James B. Price, contractor on the Monroe and Shreveport and San Antonio and Corpus Christi routes. This indictment was based principally upon the evidence of John A. Walsh. The indictment of ex-Senator William Pitt Kellogg of Louisiana was based upon his participation in the frauds upon the Price routes above named. Kellogg will be called upon to plead in court Monday to his indictment. It is the purpose of the government to push the indictments against Brady to trial at the next fall term of court, and Mr. Kerr says that he does not think a week's time will be required to try each case.

Mr. George Bliss was engaged in conversation with the attorney-general this morning. When the verdict was rendered it was immediately telephoned from the court house to the Department of Justice. Both the attorney-general and the special attorney were greatly surprised.

"I did not expect any verdict today, and it was my impression that the jury would ultimately disagree," said Mr. Bliss.

"Will any attempt be made by the government to set the verdict aside?"

"Oh, no," replied Mr. Bliss. "The government

is powerless to set the verdict aside. It must stand, and so far as this indictment is concerned the defendants go free. There are other indictments against Brady which will be tried next tail, and there are a number of bogds bond cases growing out of the Star route fraude to be tried, but they do not necessarily involve the defendants to the present action."

"Will the drunken condition of Juror Vernon affect the verdict of the jury?" AH SIN IN GEGLAIA. A Spruce and Intelligent Mon-

future."
Mr. Ker was not in an amiable frame of mind

"The Verdiet Was Simply Infamous."

he said. "It was rendered in violation of the evidence and the law. The defendants' counsel

he said. "It was rendered in violation of the evidence and the law. The defendants' counsel seemed to have very little concern about the matter, being confident, I am told, that their clients would be acquitted. Why they were so sanguine I do not know. I have no proof that the jury was tampered with, but I will say that the business of jury-fixing in its palmiest days in Philadelphia, when no person having any political influence could be convicted of any offence against the laws, seems to be outrivalled in the District of Columbia. I am a Democrat, but there is one fact that I an bear witness to, and that is that the administration has made every endeavor to convict the Star route ring. The failure to convict is not due to any negligence on the part of the government. The prosecution under the peculiar law of the District was only allowed three challenges in forming the jury. The defendants had four challenges. We could not get the special jury. We had to take such timber as came to hand. Everybody in Washington seemed to be dependent, directly or indirectly, upon the government for a living, and when you consider the political prominence of the defendants, you can understand how hard It is to convict a powerful offender of his crimes. We shim ton is the safest place in the world for a thief who can steal enough money to buy a juror, and there is the worst gang of jury-fixers here that I ever saw. As I have said before, no effort consistent with the dignity of the administration has been spared to convict the defendants. We have failed. The trouble lies in the law of the District and the community, which appears to be thoroughly corrupted. Judge Wylie is as fine a criminal lawyer and upright a judge as I ever met. He did his whole duty, but the odds against an impartall verdict were too great."

"How about Rerdell's case?" asked the corre-

gainst an impartial verdict were too great."
"How about Rerdell's case?" asked the corre-

spondent.
"I do not think that he will be punished.

It is probable that some day a jury will give a verdict of not guilty without hearing the evidence. If Dorsey and Brady were not guilty, Rerdell is clearly innocent."

From an interview with Foreman Crane and the other members of the jury, it appears that

When the Jury First Came to Vote

upon the question of conspiracy the vote stood nine against three for finding a verdiet of guilty of

good memories and paid close attention to the evidence and argument. They are very nice, substantial, sober, honest men. There were several of them that changed their opinion during the trial, men who started out with an opinion that the defendants were guilty. I did not know, however, how one of them stood until we retired. It surprised me somewhat. Those who voted for conviction did not go as I supposed they were going, and those who voted for a quittal did not vote as I supposed.

What the President and Members of the

WASHINGTON, June 15 .- The administration is

not discouraged by the failure of the Star route

jury to convict the defendants. It is disappointed

DISCUISED AS A BOY.

A Mandsome Girl of 18 Who Has Been

Four Years a Cook on Lake Vessels. CHICAGO, June 16 .- A young fellow well known

on the lakes as Frank Chambers, who has been

on the lakes as Frank Chambers, who has been serving on several vessels as cook or steward, was arrested today as a woman masquerading in man's attire. She confessed at once, and said the disguise was taken four years ago to get work and avoid insuit. She is aged 18, and looks like a handsome boy. Her sex was never suspected till now. She refuses to give her own name. The girl had the reputation of being quiet and moral. She is held for trial.

A Family Carried 500 Feet Through the

A Family Carried 500 Feet Through the Air.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., June 17.—A tornade visited this city and district Tuesday, doing considerable damage. Millbank's engine-room and J. L. Myer's barn were unroofed, and the high school building was damaged. Carey's barn was moved from its foundation. The residence of Dennis Wolf, five miles southeast of here, was demolished, and the family was carried a distance of about 500 feet through the air. Mr. Wolf was killed, and his wife's skull badly cut. At Utica, near here, the Baptist Church was demolished, and at Summer City, eighteen miles southwest, eleven buildings were destroyed. Thousands of trees were uprooted, and three-fourths of the apple crop around here was destroyed.

WELLE, "Prouch on Corns." 150. Act for it

WELLS' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Ask for it. Complete, permanent cure. Corns, worts, bunions.

Cabinet Think of It.

And Other Rat-Eaters Try to Follow His Example, With Poor Success.

golian Wins a White Wife.

True History of the Recent Trouble

at Waynesboro.

ure of the grand jury of Burke county to indict the authors of the outrage upon the Chinese merchants of this village deepens the interest in the civil case for \$50,000 damages now pending in the Federal Court at Savannah. While much has been written about the matter, the inside facts have

of them now may not be devoid of interest.

Several years ago Willie Loo Chong, a sprace and intelligent Mongolian, made his appearance in Augusta, where he opened a booth upon which was displayed the usual Chinese specialties. Curiosity attracted a good run of custom, and it was self ready to enter a store and do a more pretentious business. With tasteful paperings he made his new store resemble a tinsel temple, and gathered around him the young people of the city. Custom came in from the country as well. Among those who became especially interested in the sprightly Chinaman was Mr. Fulcher of Burke county, a substantial farmer of wide family connections. He had a daughter—a pretty, bright-eyed lass of 15—whose favor the artful Chinaman sought by gifts of bon-bons. Noticing her father's interest in the Celestial, hers became aroused also. As months flew by and the maiden threw off the ways of childhood, Loo Chong was not slow to fan the flame of interest into love. The lady visited the curious store in town quite often and during fleese visits Loo Chong became more and more abstracted.

visits Loo Chong became more and thore abstracted.

Thus matters proceeded, Loo amassing means, building a cosy cottage, and becoming the owner of a tandem. He knew of no better place to visit than the hospitable home of Mr. Fulcher of Burke. Mr. Fulcher, in turn, was glad to welcome an intelligent citizen of the Celestial Empire, who could tell him all about the runned walls of Pekin, the lordly ways of the mandarins, and quote for him in pigeon English choice passages from Contuctus. As all romances end so did this one. Loo Chong demanded the hand of the fair Miss Fulcher in marriage. It is not quite clear as to how Mr. Fulcher first took to the proposition, but Judging honorable marriage better than other possible alternatives, white and yellow mixed their colors, and Mr. and Mrs. Loo Chong settled down to love in a cettage under the shades of the aristocratic variations of the Sand Hills of the arristocratic variations.

natives, white and yellow mixed their colors, and Mr. and Mrs. Loo Chong settled down to love in a cottage under the shades of the aristocratic mansions of the Sand Hills. An interesting incliqent of the marriage is the fact that on application being made for the license, Ordinary Walton of Richmond county hesitated about its issue, marriages between the races being forbidden by the constitution of Georgia. After consulting legal authority, the ordinary decided that Loo Chonz was not a man of color within the meaning and intent of the constitution, so he granted the necessary paper. All this happened about two years ago.

Being now comfortably fixed, Loo Chong longed for congenial companionship, and induced others of his race, to the number of fifteen or twenty, to seek their fortunes in Augusta. Two of the sharper of the new-comers, Ah Sing and Lu Kum Yu, seeing that Burke county was the place to get "Melican wifee" as well as a good trade, opened business in Waynesboro. Little did they dream of the storm which awaited their coming. The people of the county were not opposed to the new-comers doing business in their midst, but they did fear their designs upon some simple-minded girls who might be foolish enough to be caught in the toils of Chinese duplicity. It was understood in a quiet way that the Chinese had to go, peacefully if possible, but forcibly if need be. The rest of the story is known to the public. The store was attacked by disguised men, and the adventurers were sent upon their journey without much ceremony, and Waynesboro was rid of the rat-caters. Among those against whom indictments were sought was young Mr. Fulcher of the village, a relative of Loo Chong's wife. The fact that he should have been sought out among others showed that Loo Chong knew where the danger lay, and that the expulsion of the Chinese from Waynesboro was a protest against miscegenation and social equality.

On the case being referred to Solicitor Boykin nine against three for inding a verdict of gullty of conspiracy. The three voting for conspiracy were Jurors Green, Sheriff and Harrigan. When the vote was taken on the question of the guilt or innocence of the individual defendants the jury stood nine for acquittal and three for conviction, in the cases of all the defendants except Brady. In the case of Brady there were only two votes for conviction. These were cast by Sheriff and Harrigan. The jurymen who at first voted for conviction did not abandon their position until this morning. Foreman Crane, in an interview, said: this morning. Foreman Crane, in an interview, said:

"There was not one of the jury that believed a word that Rerdeil or Moore said, or much of what Walsh said. It was an improbable story that Walsh would allow Brady to take \$25,000 in his notes from him and put them into his pocket and then part with him like a philosopher. It was too absurd, a man of his kind. If Brady should do such a thing he was likely, at least, to sing out, 'Stop thief!' Manufactured evidence, of course, had a great effect on the jury, the Chico letter and other things. The jury felt that while there were undoubtedly some suspicions there were not sufficient circumstances, not Wright for investigation by Governor Boynton, on information received from Secretary Freinightysen, that officer proceeded energetically to secure the punishment of the offenders. His zeal excited deep hostility and threats were freely made to have him indicted for some imaginary peccadilloss of the past. Loo Chong appeared before the grand jury to act as interpreter for his friends. On being put under oath, according to the manner of Confuclus, they expressed their millingness to "kiss any bookee." Loo Chong, being closely questioned by the judge, quickly retorted: "I beleeb in my goddee and your goddee, too." The Chinamen were not able to make any closer identification than that several of their assailants were freekled. Of coure no true bill could be found.

One curious feature of the Chinese trading is the fact that the responsible head of the house is never in. Go from store to store, and every phase of business will be met and transacted until that point is reached, when, with a grimace and a shrug of the shoulder, Ah Sing will indicate that he is off elsewhere.

EATEN BY A BEAR.

Washington, June 15.—The administration is not discouraged by the failure of the Star route jury to convict the defendants. It is disappointed naturally, but the pending indictments against Brady and the lesser members of the ring will be pushed to trial with celerity. It is not likely that any cases save those against the ex-detectives who were involved indirectly in the charges of bribery, that attached to the disagreement of the jury on the first trial, will be tried until the summer recess of the court. All of the members of the cabinet, excepting Secretary Chandler and Postmaster-General Gresham, were present at the cabinet meeting today. It is said that the verdict of the jury was only cursorily mentioned, and that the President simply said that he desired no stone to be left unturned to secure the conviction of the persons now under indictment for complicity in the Star rotte frauds. Attorney-General Brewster retuses to be interviewed about the verdict, but is emphatic in his assertion that every exertion will be made to convict the men who remain under indictment. There are about thirly indictments altogether bending against the big and the little members of the ring. A list of the midetinents standing against Brady was published in these despatches today.

Brady is not indicted jointly with ex-Senator Kellogg, as has been asserted. The indictments against each of these individuals stand singly, but the offences charged relate to a fraudulent combination by means of which both profited. It is reported that both Mr. Bliss and Mr. Merrick desire to retire from the case. These gentlemen, it is said, feel that they have done everything in their power to convict the ring leaders, and having failed prefer that other lawyers should manage the cases that are to tollow. Both Bliss and Merrick have worked faithfully, and they have been amply paid for their services. Men of equal ability can without difficulty be retained with considerably less expense to conduct the future trials if these gentlemen see fit to ret The Supposed Fate of a Boy Who was Looking for Roots in the Woods.

ST. JOHN, N. B., June 14 .- Yesterday, at Annagance, Kings county, Daniel Belden and his little boy went into the woods to pick sarsaparilla roots. Having obtained some the father sent his boy home with them. Shortly after loud screams were heard. Belden rushed in the direction whence they came, but saw no trace of the boy. He found tracks of a huge bear, and it is supposed the boy was carried off and eaten.

A BOY SENTENCED FOR LIFE. To End His Days in Prison For Dragging

Another Lad to Death. Houston, Tex., June 16 .- Harmon Adams, a tweive-year-old negro boy, was today sentenced to the penitentiary for life for committing an to the penitentiary for life for committing an atrocious crime. On the 25th of last April, at Brick House Guily, nine miles from here, Adams, under the impression that the boys of the neighborhood were going to flog him, white playing with Owney Nelson, aged 11, whom he suspected of being one of the party, tied a rope around Nelson's walst, and mounting a horse, tied the other end to the pommel of the saddle and rode rapidly off, dragging Nelson through the prairie until he was dead. He then took the train for this place, where he was captured.

AND STILL THEY COME. Twenty-Two Thousand Immigrants Landed

In New York This Week. NEW YORK, June 16 .- Twenty-two thousand people have arrived at Castle Garden during the week ending today. This number is about 5000 half of June last year. Superintendent Jackson

of Castle Garden said this afternoon: of Castle Garden said this afternoon:

"The tide of immigration to this country during the past iffteen days of the present month has surprised me. The arrivals for the present year up to June 1 showed a great failing off from the corresponding period of last year. I therefore did not expect to see such an increase as has marked the present month thus far. We shall probably average 20,000 arrivals per week during the remainder of June. An encouraging feature of the present tide of immigration is the excellent class of people who are now coming to our shores. More than three-fourths of the men who have been landed since January 1 were agriculturists who intended to settle upon land in the West."

The steamship Fulda, from Bremen, landed 663

The steamship Fulda, from Bremen, landed 663 immigrants today, and the Castalia, from Gibraltar, brought 551.

Against the Civil Rights Act.

Austin, Tex., June 17.—In the United States Court Thursday an opinion was rendered in a criminal prosecution under the civil act of Congress of March, 1875, for a penalty of \$500 for excluding Laura Evans from a ladies' car on the Houston & Texas Central railroad. Nineteen similar cases were also disposed of. The courtheid the law as unconstitutional, and that the things alleged were cognizable by the State tribunals only; also that the act was an infringement on the rights of the several States.

During a recent thander shower a young lady at Inswich was bereft of her reason by a flash o fightning. She was sitting at a window, and when the flash came feil to the floor, and, wheat taken up, her reason had fied. For the next day she required two men to hold her, but has improved some since, but has not regained her senses fully.

Edited by ANDREW H. WARD.

The Whiskey Vinegar Law. According to Mr. Israel Putnam, in the Ploughman, "the Congress of 1879 laid waste every portion of the country where the apple grows."

If apples within 100 rods of his mill were given away for the picking, it follows that the apples must have been poor, or that too high a price must have been poor, or that too high a price must have been poor. have been charged for making them into cider. One bushel of apples will make three gallons of cider, and some mills allow three and a half, where they have the improved presses, and charge two cents a gallon for making, and where there is competition it is made for less than this. At ten cents a bushel for apples and two cents a gallon for making, a gallon of clder would cost, with three gallons cider to a bushel of apples, five and one-third cents a gallon, and if the cider is properly handled after being made there is no difficulty in getting a profit on it; if the market is overstocked, it can be converted into apple jelly at a good profit. If there are more poor apples raised than are wanted, it would be the part of wisdom to graft the trees with good varieties; if the case is that they are now in good varieties, but are small and knurly from the orchard being neglected and many seem to think that all that is required is to pick the fruit every year and pay no attention to trimming the trees or manuring them, how can they expect to get large, luscious fruit fit for market? It does not help the matter any to sit down and whine over it, or to dig up the orchards and have the apples we consume be raised at the West, where they now raise our wheat and a good part of our corn, to say nothing of butter and

The president of the Wisconsin State Agricultural Society, in his twentieth annual report, says: "Among the instructive facts connected with the productiveness of Wisconsin is this, that as a matter of experiment, fresh apples of the crop of 1880 were sent direct to Germany, the consignment being 112 barrels of Spitzenbergs, Baldwins and Greenings, and in less than twenty-four hours after their delivery every barrel was sold at \$4 50 to \$5 per barrel, and the demand was far from being satisfied."

If they can raise apples at the West and pay the transportation here at less cost than we can raise them, we had better give up the business and dig up the orchards and lay the land down to grass, as "the agent of one of the best farmers of Groton informed me (Israel Putnam), they intended to

But who believes that we cannot grow apples here in competition with the West, if we give them attention (that we must give it attention is evident) and raise good varieties. There is a demand for all the good fruit we can grow, and we have a good deal of land much better adapted for orenards than for cultivation, but the market at the present time will not take fruit that it was satisfied with years ago. Farmers here, if they desire to prosper, must keep up with the times or

Mr. Putnam says that I imply that the "fruit business is increasing," and would like to have me show him "an orchard that has been planted within the last ten years." He cannot be ig-norant of the vast increase of the fruit business in the last ten years in all parts of the country, South as well as West, and in Massachusetts the total value of apples raised was by the census reports for 1865, \$1,121,262; 1870, \$1,244,420; 1875, \$1,450,252; and when the census report for 1885 is taken he will no doubt find the same relative increase in Massachusetts. I have not the

United States census report for 1880 at hand. Mr. Putnam stated that white-wine vinegar was mostly used for mechanical purposes, in which case it cannot interfere with cider vinegar; but he does not tell, although asked, what mechanical purpose it is used for.

Mr. Putnam should quote me correctly. He

hotels, boarding-houses and other houses is not sold indiscriminately to any one who will collect it, but is gathered by the city teams.

In trying to make out a case against whiskey or white-wine vinegar, Mr. Putnam should keep probability in view. He says: "Whiskey vinegar is colored to imitate it (cider vinegar), and sold at less than half its cost of production, in order that its manufacture may serve as a cover for the illicit distilling and sale of untaxed or crooked whiskey, under the operation of the law in question." Cannot the consumer tell the difference between whiskey vinegar colored, and cider vinegar? Competition has not yet reduced the price to less than half the cost of its production. Mr. Putnam ought from whiskey, as I think consumers of vinegar would be glad to get some reliable statement in regard to it. There are not many manufacturers of whiskey vinegar in the United States, and the implication that they do it as a cover for distilling is not only unjust to them but a reflection on the officers of our government, for it could be done only with their connivance. If Mr. Putnam thinks this is being done, he should call the

attention of the government to it. Mr. Ward does not plead ignorance in regard to the clause, "Providing that nothing in this section shall be construed to apply to fermented liquors.' but Mr. Putnam appears very ignorant in making such a remark. What I did state was that we were obliged to take the interpretation of the law from the commissioner of internal revenue, and gave his written opinion in relation to it. Mr. Putnam says he (Mr. Douglass) did not make the law, and knows no better than I (Mr. Putnam) or language;" his decision has to be accepted never-What a pity it is that Mr. Putnam cannot as readily enforce the laws of Congress as he can put his interpretation upon them? He should convert the member of Congress from his district, and then possibly he might be able to show Congress that in all these years Commissioner Douglass has not yet known what the law was. Here is a field for Mr. Put-nem to work in and he can bright to his knowledge. nam to work in, and he can bring to his knowledge sacred history for many thousand years, the apple for several hundred, and the smaller truits for many years, but the world moves, and now, while distilled liquors, before they are distilled, have first to go through the process of fermentation, they are known in the market as distilled liquors, in contradistinction to fermented liquors, such as ale and lager beer, which have come into such extensive use within a few years, and are known in the market by the name of fermented liquors. Will Mr. Putnam explain how, by putting vinegar on the market at three to seven cents a gallon, the vinegar makers could cover up their rascality?

in these estimates. If the growth you take out in thinning the beets cannot be fed to advantage, cut them out with the hoe without mercy, till your heave stand from eighteen inches to two feet

apart.

What the first rains in the fall heel them in compactly with plotugn or spade, and they will keep good till June, and they will double in size again if permitted to stand where they grew. A beet weighing ten pounds will grow four times as fast as one that weighs five pounds, hence in thinning beets always pull the smaller beets. If beets are three feet apart between the rows, and one foot and a half apart in the rows, each beet occupies four and a half cubic feet, or if two feet apart in the rows and three feet between the rows, each beet occupies six cubic feet. I have had beets weigh, when cleaned of dirt and leaves, seventy pounds. But beets thus planted and cultivated will average something over thirty pounds each, with their tops (which, as I have said are as good for feed as the root), and this will give near or quite one hundred tons to the acre.

I have seen hogs nicely fattened on beets alone. I have raised 100 pigs mostly on beets during the past season. I have to keep them shut up while young, to protect them from the coyotes. Beets are the only thing I have found that will grow close to the Australian gum tree. The sweet sugar beet will grow nicely with the rows 18 inches apart, and the beets only a foot apart in the rows, thus giving a very large yield to the acre. Any animal will eat the sugar beet much more freely than the mangel, and thrive better on them than they do on mangel, and thrive better on them than they do on mangel, and thrive better on them than they do on mangel, and they are both just as easily cultivated as the bean.

The table blood beet, if rightly cultivated and the first rains in the fall heel them in com-

mangel, and they are both just as easily cultivated as the bean.

The table blood beet, if rightly cultivated and allowed to stand where planted till spring, will grow to weigh from ten to twenty-five pounds, and an acre of them give an immense quantity of feed. Any of these beets are most excellent feed for any animal that gives milk. Butter made from cows thus fed is yellow, hard and of a fine flavor. Any person who thinks beets impart an unpleasant flavor to milk or butter is certainly gifted with a powerful imagination. I allow but one kind of beet to seed of my place in any one year, and so prevent the seed from becoming mixed.—[Pacific lural Press.

Beet-Sugar Pulp as Stock Feed.

We had a call the other day from E. H. Dyer, general superintendent of the Alvarado beetsugar factory, who has just returned from an inspection of beet-sugar enterprises on the conti-

spection of beet-sugar enterprises on the continent of Europe. He returns with greater faith than ever in the beet-sugar industry as suited for this country, and fully believes that our people are standing upon a mine of wealth which might be opened by wise investment in sugar-beet culture and manufacture. The Alvarado factory will be prosecuted with increased vigor, and will serve as a good illustration of what capital and skill can do for the State in the way of a hôme supply of sugar-a thing so desirable.

The Alvarado sugarie is now desirous of calling the attention of stock feeders to the desirability of using their refuse pulp as it is used in Europe. By way of in.pressing the subject upon the minds of our readers, we may remund them th t formerly the beet sugar factories in Europe kept all their pulp and used it for fattening cattle and sheep. This is still done to some extent in France, but in Germany, the farmer having learned the great value of this product, stipulate in their contracts to furnish beets to factories, that 33 per cent. of the weight of the beet shall be returned to them in the pulp at a stipulated price, which they utilize for feeding dairy cows, work oxen, and fattening cattle and sheep. The result of an analysis, which is here given, shows its value as food, viz:

ANALYSIS OF BEET PULP.

Water.

3.620

			AJ AI BU A	
Water		 		 71.240
Sugar		 		 3.620
Fatty mat	ter	 		 0.628
Cellulose.				10.345
Albumen.		 		 2.381
Pectose, e				9,434
Mineral m				2.172

The equivalent to hay is as follows:

For one ton clover hay $2\frac{1}{2}$ tons pulp For one ton timothy hay $3\frac{1}{2}$ tons pulp For one ton average of fall grasses 3 tons pulp These results were obtained by the most carefully-conducted experiments in Europe, and are reliable in every particular, and plainly show the great value of this article as food for cattle. It will keep for years, with no deterioration in value. It is really improved by age.

Beets for Spring Feeding. Amid the current discussion of the unsettled

question of ensilage of green fodder, those of us acquainted with the value of beets can well condoes not tell, although asked, what mechanical purpose it is used for.

Mr. Putnam should quote me correctly. He says: "Mr. Ward says slop whiskey will not work white vinegar." I used no such expression, and do not know what slop whiskey is. I suppose he must refer to my remark on his statement that 'teams are sent through our large cities and collect from the fruit dealers all the decayed and musty fruit, and the large hotels and boardinghouses the garbage, and before it reaches its destination much of it is poisoned with mould and then converted into whiskey and vinegar."

I can hardly think it possible Mr. Putnam believes this; in the first place, it could not be converted into whiskey, and therefore no whiskey vinegar could be made from it, and, if he had any acquaintance with city ordinances, he would know that all decayed fruit is forbidden to be sold. Within a few days of the date this is written, large quantities of strawberries from the South have been taken and destroyed because they were so much decayed that they would have been injurious to health if eaten. The garbage from hotels, boarding-houses and other houses is not sold indiscriminately to any one who will collect tent ourselves with raising our usual supply of

product of the farm that pays so well and gives equal satisfaction, coming as it does at the time of year when stock, particularly new milch cows, crave food of a green nature, which seems to supcrave food of a green nature, which seems to supply a want beyond the power of any other food available at the same season. It will thus be seen that this "six-weeks' food" is within easy reach of all. And can one's time be better employed than by raising a liberal supply of food that contributes so much to the requirements and health of the dairy herd, and adds largely to the profits of the owners?—[The Tribune.

The poorest land is usually reserved for buck-wheat, and, as a rule, it receives very indifferent culture. Besides, from its peculiar nature, it requires special management, which is not suffi-ciently understood; hence the indifferent success ciently understood; hence the indifferent success which commonly attends this crop. Some farmers grow it largely, and with a return equal to that of the other grains. They treat it with as much care as is bestowed upon the other grains, and, with a knowledge of the requirements, the success being less dependent on the chances of the season than is usually supposed. As a farm crop it has many excellent qualities, some of which are not possessed to the same extent by any other grain. It has the great advantage of being a separate crop, coming on when the press of spring work is over, so that there is abundant time to put it in. Buckwheat requires dry land; whereas it often gets soil too wet for the spring crops, and which continues more or less moist; then, when ploughed, it gets baked by the sun, which spells it. It also demands a mellow and clean soil, and, more than any other crop, it will keep it mellow and clean. Weeds have their greatest enemy in buckwheat. After the land is carefully ploughed, use cultivator and harrow to loosen and it mellow and clean. Weeds have their greatest enemy in buckwheat. After the land is carefully ploughed, use cultivator and harrow to loosen and mellow it. If a second ploughing be given, so much the better, as this turns down the mellow soil, and produces moisture, which is the more required as the crop is sown and must grow and mature in the dry, hot summer months. After the second ploughing use again the cultivator, and if manure is needed mix it well with the surface soil by harrowing. Then sow the seed and cover evenly with the smoothing harrow or some other light, fine-toothed harrow, as buckwheat does not need to be covered deep. Do not sow too thick. The usual quantity—one bushel per acre—is too much. Half the quantity, or a little less, is decidedly better, as, with the ground well prepared, a strong, well-branched stalk will be developed, which will admit enough sun, tempered with shade, to help the lower branches, thus deepening and enlarging the space for the development of the gran, and increasing the yield. Should the sun prove too hot for the surface bloom, the lower branches will generally escape from the effects of the frost, as well as of the hot sun, unless either is unusually severe. Thus the season, in a measure, may be defied.

The strong stalks will also withstand the heavy rains better, the latter seidom getting deep enough to harm the crop, and never to destroy if.

Seet Growing.

I have cultivated the mangel wurtzel beef every year for the last twenty-three years. I have tried various experiments to obtain the very best seed. The best seed, both in quantity and quality, is raised on beets that have not been transplanted. An opinion obtains that seed thus raised will tend too early not one beet in 100 will seed the first year. Give the seed beets maple room, at least three feet on each side; loosen the ground in the spring and keep in clean; take out all small seed beets, and seed thus raised will aways grow if properly planted. If planted not earlier than March in the South, or April in the North, very few will seed the first war. Pull and feed at once any that begin to go to seed. Age does not impure beet seed. I have a fine crop now from seed raised six years ago in East Oakland. If the ground is moist the seed will prow. Run a shallow furrow, and if you raised your own seed and have plenty, sprinks if to on plentifully, and eaver with the harraw; or better and more street to seed raised six years ago in East Oakland. If the seed will not grow. I have a fine crop new from seed raised six years ago in East Oakland. If the seed will not grow. I have a large gratem sprinkler. I thin out my beets in June and twice in fully, till they stand two feel apart in the rows, and the rows three seed apart in the rows, and the rows three seed search. Use the callistator once or twien it has syring saided for tests thus cultivated, besides at least half as much and have plenty, sprinks if you row to come of the first ward two feel of the seed will not grow. I have a large gratem sprinkler. I thin out my beets in June and twice in fully, till they stand two deet can be made a comparable. It is fresh moisture. This will favor prompt germination and more equal ripeaning. With this calment buckwheat can be made a comparable to the core. The top is and hardy step of the farm, and in a sufficient of the season, and the heat of the season in a measure to seed with the seed will always grow i

worked in the spring. But buckwheat is not an an exhaustive crop, removing less nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash from the soil than any other grain. With it land may be improved more readily than than any other farm crop, its dense shade protecting the soil and favoring the destruction of weeds. The treatment is, to some extent, that of the fallow, yet, unlike the fallow, it does not lose a crop. It is the practice of some farmers who are successful with buckwheat to plough the land early in the spring or late fall, and again just before sowing, giving sometimes and intermediate ploughing if the land needs it, as very ough land does, the labor always being more than paid for by the improved condition of the land.—[The Sun.

Wholesale Cash Prices of Fertilizing Materials.

Kainit, 22 to 26 per cent.

Kainit, 22 to 26 per cent.

potash. \$8 50 per ton.

Keiserite, 60 to 70 per cent.

sulphate magnesia.....

Keiserite, 50 to 55 per cent.

sulphate magnesia.....

Summer Management of Sheep.

If sheep have been properly taken care of during the winter months little fear need be entertained of any considerable loss by death in the change from hay to grass. The change should ground begins to show itself and the new grass ground begins to show itself and the new grass begins to grow the sheep should be allowed to go out to grass only a portion of the day, and the deficiency of food should be given in grain or hay. Some sheep are allowed to go from hay to a vigorous growth of grass. This sudden change I believe to be injurious to the sheep, and should be avoided. A very important thing to be done is to have the fences put up in good order previous to turning them out to pasture; and a supply of salt should be kept in some suitable place convenient of access. When the ewes are turned to pasture and have not weaned their offspring they should be driven to the barn at night and given such additional feed as their circumstances require. Sheep will do much better, and so will their lambs, if they are suckling them, if they are allowed a little grain, as it tends to increase the amount of milk. Many farmers are discouraged from keeping sheep, for the reason that they cannot keep them in the pasture; in nine cases out of ten the owner is more to biame than his sheep. If the fence is properly put up previous to turning them out, and kept so until they get accustomed or habituated to the pasture, then there need be no fear of trouble from their getting out. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." A good fence in the first place will save time and labor, for after sheep get to jumping out of the pasture it will be next to impossible to stop them. I had a flock of twenty-five in a small pasture last season, and had occasion to leave the bars down and gates open a week at a time, and they never offered to leave the pasture. It was with difficulty that I got them out at all.

The time for washing and shearing sheep here begins to grow the sheep should be allowed to go

mg the sheep are relieved from a heavy burden of wool, and will suffer less from cold after the 1st of May, provided they are kept in the barn in rough weather, than from heat by wearing the fleece until the middle of June. Also they will be better prepared for the cold of the coming winter; and those selecting sheep to keep will be better able to judge of the style and quality of the wool. The point as regards the washing the wool on the sheep's back is a point about which there is an honest difference of opinion among sheep men. The practice has for its support the weight of ancient usage. One thing is certain; sheep sheared in April or the first of May must be sheltered nights and on cold, stormy days. During the long summer months considerable attention should be paid to the flock. I have heard it said by old wool-growers that changing flocks from one pasture to another is conducive to the health and thrift of the sheep; from experience I have demonstrated this to be the fact. If the sheep have ticks on them, and have been running with their lambs, they generally have more or less ticks on them; every lamb should be thoroughly looked over and ticks thoroughly destroyed; this will keep them from having many ticks the coming winter; also, when the sheep are sheared, mains looked over and ticks thoroughly destroyed; this will keep them from having many ticks the coming winter; also, when the sheep are sheared, pains should be taken to destroy the ticks and their eggs. The lambs should be marked at shearing time, if it has not been done before. The old custom of cutting and mutilating the ears still cings to many. A much better way is to mark them on the back with tar or black paint by placing the initials of the owner's name on them, or perhaps a better way than that would be to place a metallic tag in their ears with the owner's name and number of the lamb on it. This being done, it will be an easy matter to tell them from your neighbors', which would sometimes avoid dispute. [Mirror and Farmer.

The Fodder-Corn Crop.

During July and August pastures become dry and brown and cows fall off in both milk and flesh if some provision has not been made for tiding over the time until fall rains revive the grass Fodder corn has proven an excellent supplement to failing midsummer pastures, and has come to be, especially on dairy farms, a staple crop. It be, especially on dairy farms, a staple crop. It makes a heavy growth and thrives so much better in dry weather than most grasses that its cultivation for feeding green is increasing every year. A majority of farmers now raise it by the acre, and feed it daily from July to September. By growing fodder corn plentifully farmers are embled to keep their stock off their mowing fields in early autumn, and for this one object aione the fodder crop rays.

fodder corn plentifully farmers are enabled to keep their stock off their mowing fields in early autumn, and for this one object aione the fodder crop pays.

Sweet corn is the sort generally preferred for fodder. While not making so large a growth as some kinds, there is less waste in feeding than in the gourd-seed varieties, because earlie will eat a large proportion of the staik. Sweet corn is, now-ever, more difficult to cure, being liable to mould, and for this reason some farmers practice sowing field corn when the fodder is required for winter use. Biount's prolific corn, owing to its large yield, has proven a popular sort in some sections for fodder. For early feeding the first planting of fedder corn ought, of course, to be early. Much of the seed is put in, however, during June and July with excellent results, as this crop thrives in comparatively dry soil and in dry weather.

Occasionally corn for fodder is sown broadcast, but as a rule the seed is drilled in with sufficient space between rows to ensure free access of air and sunshine to the plants. A plan approved of by some of our best cultivators is planting in drills three feet apart with about ten kernels dropped per foot. Thinner planting will produce more todder, but the quality will not be so good. One and a half bushes of seed to the acre will induce a yield sufficiently thin to admit of the stalks standing up in ordinary summer weather. When sown too thick the lodder is liable to lodge under heavy storms, losing afterward the beautiful effects of ample studight and ventilation, and often rotting, in consequence, on the ground.

So soon as the plants are two or three inches high a cultivator may be run close to the rows. The crop for best results ought to be cultivated two or three tines. The fodder may be fed green when two feet high. The exact stage at which fodder corn ought to be harded, becomes glazed, and is thereby rendered not only indigestible, but injurious to the mucous membrane of the aimentary canal. The stage of flow-ring is acc

hay, with steel-tooth rake, is practiced.—[Farming World

The New Tariff on Things Agricultural.

As most of the provisions of the new tariff soon go into force, it will probably be of interest to our

go into force, it will probably be of interest to our readers to learn what those that concern agricultural matters are. The importation of neat cattle and of their bides is prohibited, unless in cases where the secretary of the treasury shall officially determine and announce that such importation will not tend to the introduction or spread of contagious or infectious diseases among our own cattle. The secretary is empowered to regulate or suspend such importations, and a will-ful violation of the law is punishable by a fine not exceeding \$500, or imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both, in the discretion of the court. The import duties on articles in which farmers are likely to be especially interested are: Sumac, ground, three-fourths of a cent per pound; sumac extract, 20 per cent, ad valorem; castor beans or seeds, fifty cents per bushel of fifty pounds; extract of hemlock and other bark used for tanning, 20 per cent, ad valorem; glucose, or grape sugar, 20 per cent, ad valorem; leaf tobacco, of which 85 per cent, is of the size and fineness of texture to be suitable for wrappers and of which more than 100 leaves are required to weigh a pound; if stemmed, \$1 a pound; all other leaf tobacco, not stemmed, seventy-five cents a pound; for the summed, all other leaf tobacco, not stemmed, thirty-five cents per pound; tobacco stems, fifteen cents per pound.

Live animals, 20 per cent, ad valorem; beef and pork, 1c a pound; all answer and a valorem; cheese readers to learn what those that concern agricul-

pound; all other leaf tobacco, not stemmed, thirty-five cents per pound; tobacco stems, fifteen cents per pound.

Live animals, 20 per cent, ad valorem; beef and pork, le a pound; hams and bacon, 2c a pound; extract of meat, 20 per cent, ad valorem; cheese and butter as well as substitutes therefor, 4c a pound; lard, 2c a pound; wheat, 20c a bushel; reye and barley, 10c a bushel; barley, pearled, patent or hulled, half a cent a pound; barley malt, 20c per bushel of 34 pounds; Indian corn and coats, 10c per bushel; corn-meal, 10c per bushel of 48 pounds; oatmeat and rye flour, half a cent per pound; wheat flour, 20 per cent, ad valorem; potato or corn starch, 2c a pound; rice estarch and other starch, 24c per pound; rice, cleaned, 24c and uncleaned, 14c per pound; per dound; red flour and rice meal, 20 per cent, ad valorem; poratoes, 16c per bushel of 60 pounds; vegetables, in their natural state or in salt or brine, not specially provided for, 10 per cent, ad valorem; poratoes, 16c per bushel of 60 pounds; vegetables, in their natural state or in salt or brine, not specially provided for, 10 per cent, ad valorem; vegetables prepared or preserved, not otherwise provided for, 30 per cent, ad valorem; resultifules for coffee, 2c per pound; oranges in bulk, \$1 60 per 1000; lemons in bulk, \$2 per 1000; limes and grapes, 20 per cent, ad valorem; raisins, 2c per pound; flax straw, \$5 per ton; flax not hackled or dressed, \$20 per ton; hump and substitutes therefor, \$25 per cent, a. valorem; sait in packages, 12c, and in bulk, \$6 per 100 pounds; tailow, to per pound; linseed or flax-seed, 20c per cent, ad valorem; per pound; per po

sneepskins with the wool off, Angora goatskins, raw, without the wool, unmanufactured; asses' skins, raw of unmanufactured; hop roots for cultivation; hop poles; oit cake; plants, trees, shrubs and vines of all kinds, not otherwise provided for, and seeds of all kinds, except medicinal seeds not specially enumerated elsewhere; saur kraut; seed of sugar beet, silk-worns' eggs and cilk cocons teachlarts teasels vans. [Rural silk cocoons, tea-plants, teasels, yams.—[Rural New Yorker.

How to keep lands fertile appears to be the leading question in agricultural papers and in farmers' pasture. It was with difficulty that I got them out at all.

The time for washing and shearing sheep here in Maine is usually the 1st of June. I think this is a matter of some importance. My idea is they should be sheared as soon as the weather is warm enough. W. B. Tinkham, the fine-wool sheep breeder of this country, who has been in the business for thirty years, has always kept up the practice of washing his wool until three years ago, when he came to the conclusion that washing wool on the sheep was liable to serious objections. He says sheep often suffer more or less injury, and sometimes even death, from exposures incidental to the washing process. For the last three years he has heared his flock in May, which would preclude the possibility of washing. By early shearing the sheep are relieved from a heavy burden of wool, and will suffer less from cold after the 1st of the more in the part in rough.

out of a weathy-leve-gover concluded—with the growing crops. After all that can be done in the growing crops. After all that can be done in the growing crops. After all that can be done in large part of the sarm since be entitivated without any control of the property of the sarm since we will a half eropy or a full crop it is important to tearn bow to raise farm of the control of the property of the control of the property of the control of the property of As our labor is nearly the same with a half crop

roots require plenty of room to ramify in before large, well-developed crowns can be secured, with-

roots require plenty of room to ramify in before large, well-developed crowns can be secured, without which strong shoots cannot grow. When selecting asparagus roots to force I always used to select the strongest and best-ripened crowns I could get; unless such were brought into heat good shoots could not be produced. Like the strawberry, this year's treatment is what forms the crops for next season, app if this is not attended to poor results may be expected the following season. Asparagus beds are often destroyed by not allowing enough of foliage to mature the crowns for producing next season's crops.

High manuring, thorough cultivation and the free use of veretable matter like muck, are the best of precautions for preventing, to a considerable extent, the bad effects of droughts. Messrs. Lawes and Gilbert of England, in their experiments, found that heavily-manured soils retained to the depth of thirty-six inches many tons more water than adjoining lands not so heavily manured. And in experiments with the spade it was found that where the soil was dug up to the depth of eighteen inches and heavily manured, the crops of adjoining plots were all but dried up. Lawes and Gibert also found that when the manure was neavily applied and turned under to a good depth, the water did not go through the drains nearly so heavily manured or so deeply cultivated. In both cases, where there was a large per cent. of vegetable matter in the soil, it acted as a sponge, retaining much of the water which soils differently constituted allowed to pass through. Droughts we cannot prevent, and it behooves us to guard against their injurious effects to the best of our ability. To this end the land should be manured highly, cultivated as deeply as the soil will allow, and plenty of muck or vegetable matter in the form of green crops added to the soil.

Mellow the soil about young celery plants and keep it moist. Do not forget to supply plenty of onlons unless you keep the soil free of weeds. Use a pair of old selssors to cut off the p

In this climate the stems of currant bushes soon become incapable of carrying supplies freely enough from the roots to the leaves, so it is good practice to retain three or four as vice-supports, cutting out any that show dead branchlets, and allow new shoots to grow up in their place. The currants, like most shrubs, sends out from the collar a prometon of such competitors every spring, and it they are allowed to remain the sap from the roots prefers taking their fresh open channels to those furnished by the old stems. It becomes necessary, therefore, in order to prevent these fruit-bearing stems from starving, to suppress the ambitious crowd, and now is the time to do it, as soon as they show themselves. Break all off that are not wanted, and stuff paper, rags, leaves or litter between the stems to prevent more coming up, and also to keep grass or weeds from

leaves or litter between the stems to prevent more coming up, and also to keep grass or weeds from robbing the bushes, by shooting up about the collar out of reach of the hoe.

Sunitower seed is one of the best egg producing foods known for poultry, keeping them in a thriving condition and largely increasing the production of eggs. Every poultry raiser who tries it will find that this seed is excellent for glossing the plumage of fowis, and is almost indispensable to those who want to fit their birds for exhibition to the best advantage. The best as well as easiest remedy for getting

The cest as well as easiest remedy for getting rid of vermin on fowls, and keeping them clean afterward, is first to clean and wnitewash the roosts, adding a liberal supply of sait to the wash. Then have the entrance to and from the roosts small enough so that a sponge saturated with kerosene oil, hung over the entrance, would come in contact with the back of each fowl every time it goes in or out. Supply the sponge with oil once a week.

a week.

When signs of cholera appear, feed once or twice a week on salt dough, in the proportion of one tablespoonful of sait to one quart of meal, to which add a spoonful of alun, dissolved. The sait and alum may be given, when the fowls are too sick to eat, in pins forced down the throat by opening the mouth and dropping the pill into the throat. In this case increase the proportions of sait and alum mixed in the crumbs of bread.

Large numbers of rows can be kept with profit salt and alum mixed in the crumbs of bread.

Large numbers of lowls can be kept with profit if not over fitty be kept in one colony. Houses eight to ten rous apart, built 15x30 feet, with open sheds attached to each end of 12x15 feet, the house properly divided in the madie with a tight board partition, and fences running from rear of one to front of the other, will keep 100 fowls in each house and in colonies of fifty each, and they will be far enough apart to secure roosting and feeding in their own quarters with ease as to cleaniness, will enable one to keep any number he chooses. In this way his line of houses can be ten miles long if he chooses, and a row each twenty rods aparts and no fence required. If kept on so limited a space as to destroy all vegetable growth, then forage crops must be raised.—[Poultry Monthly.]

then forage crops must be raised.—[Foultry Monthly.

Many gardeners are not particular in planting Lima beans to place the eye down. In a very interesting pampinler received from Professor Beal, he tests us the results of planting the eye uppermost. Many of them came up after a fashion, but were a good deal contused. In the garden nime out of twenty-five—over one-third—sent the radicle and all the roots out of the ground, when the whole bean perished.

Is it better to get fifty bushels of corn per acre in one season than in two? Will it pay you to raise 200 bushels per acre of potatoes this year instead of 100 bushels each for this year and next?

larger per cent, of indigestible woody fibre. Secondly, the value of the aftermath is increased by the early cutting, as it has ten or twenty days

the early cutting, as it has ten or twenty days longer to grow.

Judge Miller of Missouri informs the Germantown Telegraph of a fact discovered by himself, in which a full week can be gained in getting sweet corn for boiling. He said it was, that as soon as the ear is formed break the top down or cut it off, but leave the stalk erect, in order that the pollen of the tassel will be sure to dust the silk of the ears, as they may not be fully impregnated should the stalk be topped. He stated that he had experimented for years, and was entirely satisfied that it is uniformly practical and of value. In fact he thinks that the ear becomes more fully developed also. This is a hint easy to adopt, and may be of interest to truckers as well as for the private garden.

In fact he thinks that the ear becomes more fully developed also. This is a hint easy to adopt, and may be of interest to truckers as well as for the private garden."

There often occur failures in strawberry culture that at first thought cannot be accounted for. The cultivator has selected suitable soil and locality for the beds, and bestowed due care upon them, but he forgot the sexual differences in the strawberry flower. In a word, the cause of failure was due to a deficiency of pollen in some of the bi-sexual varieties, and there was no plants in close proximity furnished with an abundance of it. The heart of a strawberry blossom consists of pistils and usually of stamens ranged around them. When both stamens and pistils are found perfect in the same blossom, as is the case with most varieties, it is called a perfect flower or staminate. In occasional instances there are strawberry flowers which possess stamens without pistils, and these are known as maic flowers; of far more frequent occurrence are varieties that produce in perfection pistils only, named pistiliate kinds. Either of the last two, if left alone, would be barren; the male flowers are always so, but the pistiliate or female flowers, if fertilized with pollen from perfect-flowered plants, produce fruit. The fertilizing is effected sometimes by the agency of the wind, again it is done by insects in search of honey. The importance of this knowledge in connection with successful strawberry culture was considered at a recent meeting of the Massachusetts Hortleultural Society, in a report of which occurs the following: "Some varieties of strawberries require to be grown in hills, and to have the rumaers cut off as soon as they appear. Such are the Sharpless, Bidwell and Triomphe de Gand. Some are pistillate and require the bi-sexual kinds to be planted near by and to bloom at the same time. Such are the Hovey, Crescent, Jersey Queen and Manchester. For want of proper impregnation these kinds often fail of a crop, but with a suitable companion the p

present month. While it is abroad regarded as a part of the regular orchard work, it has been but little practised here. Those who have doubts as to its value should thin the fruit upon a single row of trees, and keep an account of the market returns. If two-thirds of the fruit upon apple, pear, or peach trees be removed soon after it is set, there will then, in ordinary seasons, be too much left to mature.

of trees, and keep an account of the market returns. If two-thirds of the fruit upon apple, pear, or peach trees be removed soon after it is set, there will then, in ordinary seasons, be too much left to mature.

A graft should be regarded as a tree planted in another tree, instead of in the soil, and its growth needs to be regulated by proper plaching. Often the growth from a bud will be very vigorous. If the top of this be plached, it will become stocky and throw out side branches.

Young trees planted this spring should be watched, and their form regulated by plaching the shoots that push too vigorously, and by breaking off the shoots which start where branches are not needed. A little care given to trees while young will make later pruning unnecessary.

Slugs, as the green, slimy caterpil ars are called which appear upon the leaves of pear and cherry trees, are best treated by a dusting of dry-slaked line. This may be applied by shaking a from a bag of open fabric, fastened to the end of a pole.

Any loose litter will answer as a mulch. In grain-growing localities straw is always to be had. Whatever will cover the ground and prevent evaporation may be used.

Grape-vines are trained in so many different forms that we can only give general directions. Shoots will push from the buds formed last year. The growing ends of these should be pinched, leaving two or three leaves beyond the uppermost bunch of grapes. Young vines should not bear more than one bunch to the shoot. Remove all others. The Rose-bug often does much injury to the young grapes. Shaking it off and catching it in early morning, while torpid, is the only remedy. It sweet-corn or Lima beans, etc., were planted too early and cut off by a late frost, do not be distouraged, but try again.

So long as cutting asparagus continues, cut every shoot, large and shaal. The old rule, to stop cutting when green pease are ready, is a good one. Recollect that next year's crop will depend upon this year's growth of tops. An application of nitrate of soda, 300 fb

back of the harrow or otherwise. In light soil the rows may be two feet apart, with the plants thinned to ten inches in the rows. In strong, rich soil these distances should be sonewhat increased. This is known as the "flat system." The system of "ridging" requires more labor, but economizes manures. After the soil is thoroughly ploughed and pulverized, turrows are struck out with a smail plough about two and one-half feet apart and six linches deep. Well-rotted manure is stamped down evenly in the furrows and covered by a plough run along each side. The tops of the ridges are broadened by a roller, thus allowing the seed sower to work easily. It is claimed that the gradual removal of the soil from the plants by cuttivation in the ridge system is beneficial. The Swedish or rutabaga turnips may be sown from the middle of May to the middle of July. The strap-leaved sorts can be sown from July 1 to the middle of September. Carrots may be grown with profit for farm stock, especially horses.

Kough places, old sed land, poor stubble, etc., may produce a fair crop of buckwheat with good effect on the soil. If ploughed under when nearly grown, it makes a good green manure that will fit the land for some more vanuable crop.

The best quality of hay is obtained by cutting the grass while in bloom. For this, mowing machines are indispensable. The scythe may do for the fence corners, but not for general use. In choosing a mower, look to fightness of draught, strength and simplicity of construction. As between equally good machines, it is best to buy the one made nearest home, for convenience in making a mower, look to fightness of draught, strength and simplicity of construction. As between equality of hay and prevents its heating in the mow. Cut grass that has had the sun for one day may be put up in large cocks, where it will keep weil for a week if necessary, if protected from rain and dew by caps. These caps are easily made from common sheeting, and frequently pay for themselves the first season. The horse-fork is a g

the wet rot.

Hungarian grass may follow the rye, and be off

In time for fail seeding. A plot highly manured and sowed to corn win give in a few weeks a large supply of fine green fodder for the mlich cows. Any of this crop that is not needed for the daily piecing out for the pasture makes good winter fodder when cut and cured.

A Noble Specimen of Manhood, But Modest. [Detroit Free Press.1 A Chicago reporter claims to have got hold of

the manuscript copy of the biography of one Parrish, a member of the Illinois Legislature, which is in the member's own handwriting, and was furnished by him to the biographical sketch book devoted to the lives of the members. His own estimate of himself is a great deal more interesting than it would be if it was some other man's estimate. He says that he is "one of the best educated men in the Lower House"; that, the law "not being sufficiently exciting to gratify his ambitious nature," he became a newspaper correspondent; that his military career has been confined to a first lieutenancy in a torchight brigade; that he is a member of the Baptist Church, a Free Mason, a member of the Raptist Church, a Free Mason, a nember of the Raptist Church, a Free Mason, a self-made man, who made so much of a success that at eighteen years of age he married a handsome little lady, and is now the proud parent of four children; that he "is a noble specimen of manhood—tall and well proportioned, dark in complexion and neat in dress; that it is little wonder the ladies pronounce him the man of the Legislature, for, added to his magnificent personal appearance, are such qualities of mind and heart as have created for him a large circle of warm friends." The most striking feature of this biography, however, is its remarkable humility. Most men when elected to the Legislature are apt to wonder how the world got along before they were elected. But this man evidently isn't fooled in that way. mate of himself is a great deal more interesting

James Tolmay of Dover, N. H., never voted at any presidential election but twice, in 1864 for

"JUST LISTEN TO THAT BELL!" How a Boston Boy Worked a Canadian

Landlord for \$5 and a Dinner. "I would like to ring that bell. Say, won't you et me ring that bell? That must be a fine-sour ing bell. I'll give you fifty cents if you let me ring

The speaker was a mild-eyed young fellow with an innocent look upon his face that inspired con-

an innocent look upon his face that inspired confidence at the first sight. He was a Boston boy and was in Waterloo, Canada, with only fifty cents in his pocket. He hadn't had any breakfast or dinner, and when he offered Charley Hall, the proprietor of the hotel, fifty cents for the privilege of ringing the huge dinner bell that set in the office he was playing for a stake, and when a Boston boy piays for a stake he doesn't often get left. Charley gave the youth a casual glance, "sized him up" as a "fresh," and then told him he could ring the bell as long as he wished to for fifty cents. The young man paid down his last fifty cents, seized the bell and began a vigorous ringing. As it happened to be about the dinner hour the proprietor thought this a good joke, as a fresh youth was paying to do just what he would have had to do himself. The fellow seemed to be a machine, so regularly did he keep up the constant clatter.

chine, so regularly did he keep up the constant clatter.

In through the pariors, out upon the veranda and even up into the chambers sounded the clang of the bell. The guests soon became annoyed and then exasperated. "What in thunder have you got that bell ringing for?" asked one. "Tie a rope to that calf and haul him in," said another. "If you don't put a stop to that confounded nuisance we'll quit your house," said a third.

The landord, thoroughly bewildered, both by the ringing of the bell and the complaints of the guests, went out to the fellow and said: "Come, haven't you rung that bell about long enough? The guests are all complaining about it."

"Rung it long enough? Biess your soul, I haven't hardly begun yet. What do you suppose I paid you the last lifty cents that I had in the world for? Long enough? Pshaw! You must be crazy, man. Just listen to that bell. Ain't that a splendid sounding bell? What a magnificent bell! Listen to the fine tone of that beli, man, and then think how you could ask me to stop ringing that bell. I'd rather ring this bell than eat my dinner. Don't keep bothering me; let me attend to this bell."

bell."

By this time the attention of the town officers By this time the attention of the town officers was attracted to the matter, and the landlord was told he must discontinue the ringing of the bell. "Condemn it," said the now thoroughly exasperated landlord, "I'm not ringing the bell."
"Well, you must stop it, no matter who it is that's ringing it."
To the bell-ringer again went the annoyed landlord and repeated his request, this time a little more severe. "I want you to let up on this business. You have finade noise enough, and I think its time to stop. Do you want to alarm the whole country?"

"Just listen to that bell; ain't that a dafsy bell? That's the best bell I think I ever heard. Where did you get this bell? Oh! it's splendid! Say, just listen to this bell. What an exceptionally line sounding bell. What will you take for that bel!?"

"The question ain't what I'll take for the bell, but what you'll take to let up," said the excited but what you'll take to let up," said the excited landlord.

"Well, I don't know that I care to stop, but ain't that a fine sounding bell—if it's all the same to you about \$10 I think would be about right."

"I won't give you \$10, but I'll tell you what I will do; I'll give you \$5 and the best dinner you ever had if you'll stop right where you are."

"Agreed; let's have your \$5. Thanks. Now we'll go in to dinner." and in a few minutes the ravenous youth from the "Hub" was putting away roast beef and chicken saiad at a marvelously rapid rate.

When the story leaked out the neighbors began to think he was a pretty smart sort of a chap, and in a short time he was offered and accepted a nice position, and has had it ever since.



CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbzgo, Bachache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Spruitas, Bruises,
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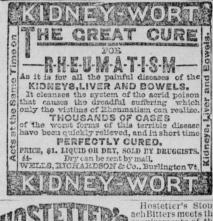
MANHOOD

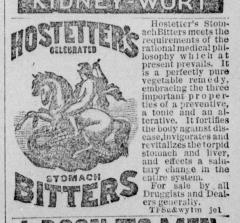
WANHOOD

CAN BE RESTORED: A REMARKABLE DISCOVERY!

BE YOUR OWN PHYSICIAN Many men, from the effects, of youthful in prudence have brought about a state of weakness that has reduce d the general system so much as to induce aimost every other disease, and the real cause of the trouble scarcely ever being suspect d they are dectored for everything but the right one. Notwithstand sy the many valuable emedies that medical science has produced for the relief of this case of patients, none of the ordinary modes of tratment of the relief of this case of patients, none of the ordinary modes of tratment of the relief of this case of patients, none of the ordinary modes of tratment of the ordinary modes of the ordinary ordinary relative to this remedy, we would say to those who would prefer to obtain it from us, by remitting 33 in post office money order, or registered letter, a securely sealed package containing 60 pills, carefully compounded, will be sent by return mail from our private laboratory.

New England Medical Institute. 24 TREMONT ROW. HOSTON, MASS.





All those who from indiscretions, excesses or other causes are weak, unnerved, low spirited, physically drained, and unable to perform life's duties properly, can be certainly and permanently cured, without stomach medicines. Endoired by doctors, ministers and the press. The Medical Weekly says: "The old plan of treating Nervous Debility, Physical Decay, &c., is wholly superseed by THE MARSTON BOLLIS." Even headless cases assumed of certain restoration to full and ner-

Lincoln and 1880 for Garfield, and both died by the bullet of an assassin. Another Dover man, Colonel E. O. Foss, is the only living person who saw two presidents shot, the same parties, Lincoln and Garfield.

The property of the same parties, Lincoln and Garfield.

To Foss, is the only living person who saw two presidents shot, the same parties, Lincoln and Garfield.

The property of the same parties and the property of the same parties are same parties. The property of the same parties are same parties and the same parties are same parties.

THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

Current Comment on a Variety of Subjects.

New Features in June Weddings and Items of Interest to Expectant Brides.

Glimpses of Fashion-Inexpensive Silks -Mull and Muslin.

The report of the decision of the trustees of Columbia College and the annual commencement of Boston University both occurred last week. They present a striking contrast. The Columbia College trustees reported strongly against co-education. They opposed its theory; they declared the utter impossibility of its practice in that institution; they spoke with horror against the idea of complete coeducation-young men and young women together in classes and recitations and in all the advantages of college life—and with the greatest reluctance granted even the small privilege of examinations and certificates. That was theory, guided by blind prejudice. A day or two after a large number of young men and young women, who had enjoyed and profited by four years of college life together, delivered their ora-tions in Music Hall and received from Boston the same work. That was the proof of the practical possibility and efficiency of the principle of

All this opposition on the part of long-established Eastern colleges to co-education seems very peculiar to those who have seen the success of the principle in actual operation. And in the numerous co-educational colleges themselves, where every day is a proof of the rightfulness of the principle, the arguments of its opponents excite only amusement, with now and then a touch of experience at each blind obstiexcite only amusement, with now and then a touch of exasperation at such blind obstinacy. The president of one of these colleges, an institution that in every respect, unless it be that of age, is the superior of Columbia, recently sai, when asked what argument he could advance from his experience in favor of co-education, that he was willing to go back a long time into the past to get questions for argument; he would not even object to searching through the middle ages for debatable questions, but that he must draw the line at the tenth century; back of that he could not go, even to argue the question of co-education.

be of more and wider use is spreading among the newspaper paragraph announced the arrival in Philadelphia of a Hindoo woman, who, braving all the direful results that her religion declares will be upon her head for disobeying so many of its commands, left her country and her family, and came to this country to study medicine. She proposes to take a thorough medical course and then return to her own country to practice among her country-women. When it is remembered that her religion enjoins subjection and seclusion, forbids the eating of any food not prepared by a Brahmin, has many other provisions equally strict, and that it is held in absolute fear and adoration, the strength of the desire to educate herself and be of use to her sex may be imagined. In our own city, too, a young woman from Ceylon, a native of the island, has been prosecuting her medical studies in the expectation of going back and practicing among young woman from Ceyon, young woman from Ceyon, has been prosecuting her medical studies in the expectation of going back and practicing among the Ceylon women. The two examples illustrate incidentally how the spirit of action among the femialne sex is sending its inspirations into all the corners of the world.

EXPECTANT BRIDES.

Out-of-door Festivities-Wedding-Breakfast

Speeches-New Customs. The June bride has determined this year to trust to the doctrine of chances, and to have a part of her wedding out-of-doors. So much bad weather has been doled out to us this spring, says Harper's, that she reasons that a great deal of fair weather ought to follow, and that she can reasonably expect a pleasant day, when skies are bright and grass is dry, for the great occasion of her bridal feast. At one of these country weddings the bridal procession will form in the rectory and march through a delightful park-like enclosure, in which it stands to the church. Another country wedding will have the usual ceremony at the church, but the wedding breakfast will be spread out-of-doors

the wedding breakfast will be spread the under the trees.

At some of the June weddings the English fashion of speeches will be in order. The bride-groom will respond for the bride, the best man for the bridemaids. This last speech is always intended to be humorous, the best man insisting that the time is coming when the bridemaids shall speak for themselves, etc. Each speaker must enleave to be easy and funny, and not to destroy would seem to be a good recipe for the wedding-breakfast speeches, without superlatives or any very great attempt at eloquence.

Wedding Breakfasts.

At a wedding breakfast in the country, as elsewhere, every lady guest wears her bonnet, and removes her gloves as she sits down to table. There should be some usher, or near relative, or master of ceremonies, who shall tell each gentleman what lagy he is to take in to the breakfast, for, if a seated banquet, it has much the formality of a dinner.

A table spread under the trees, with camp-stools scattered about—no formality, but a general sort of a garden party—is the favorite method adopted at June weddings for "feeding" the guests, to use a vulgar Americanism. Often another table is furnished in the house to avoid the accident of bed weather.

bad weather.

A wedding breakfast in the open air should be a A wedding breaktast in the open air should be a cold collation, bouilion being, however, served hot if the guests please to call for it. Salads of chicken, lobster and salmon, pate de fole gras, jellies and ices, champagne and sherry, and perhaps a bowl of punch on a side table, are in order, but no hot dishes.

In one or two instances the bride will not appear at the wedding breakfast. She leaves the groom to represent her on this trying occasion, and slips off with her mother for a few farewell words, and to change her wedding dress for the traveiling costinge.

Wedding favors for the groom, best man and ushers, made of white satin ribbon and silver, are coming back, and will be worn at some June weddings. There is no doubt but these favors give a very festive look to the whole scene in a country neighborhood when the universal refinement of June in the rural districts prevents any association which might seem too showy.

Another innovation which the June bride makes this year is a very good one and prevents an awk-

Another innovation which the June bride makes this year is a very good one and prevents an awkwardness which has been seriously felt: sne does not wear gloves. This has been observed as a growing custom this winter, several brides having gone to the altar with gloveless hands. There is thus avoided that dreadful moment when the first bridemaid is pulling off the sticky glove from a hot and trembing band. It would seem an especial propriety to leave off the glove, if the glove is ever to be dropped, during that short transit from the house to the altar and back again; certainly the two betrothed bands should meet gloveless, and the ring hand should be ungloved always.

Inexpensive Silk Dresses-Mull and Muslin for Summer Costumes-Various Items.

Tasteful dresses for afternoons at summer re sorts may be made of the pretty chine silks at \$1 a yard. Their trimming is full pinked ruches of the chine silk, with facings, collar and cuffs of dark velvet-garnet, sapphire or ruby-on these pale rose, light blue, shadowy gray or brown silks. The dress should be simply made with a gored skirt, very bunchy overskirt, and a short basque of the plainest shape.

The silk surahs and those with satin face worn

The silk surahs and those with satin face worn last year remain popular, and are not costly when trimmed with wide gathered flounces of the surah cut out on the lower edge in the sharp narrow scallops, and with two erect headings of the surah doubled; the soft texture of the twilled surah prevents it from "pinking" well. At a little more cost there are lovely evening dresses of pale blue or rose surah, trimmed with ecru embroidered musin flounces and dark velvet. Thus one of pale blue satin surah has a basque, the sash paniers that are not curved in front, but pass in straight folds around the hips, and a embroidered muslin frills, and some rosettes of sapphire blue velvet are down each side.

Printed mull dresses are the novelty for watering-place toilettes. This is the sheerest white mull, as silky-looking as gauze or India muslin, and on this transparent surface are flowers of most natural hue and design, printed there by

trimmings, and the skirt when finished is of scarcely perceptible weight.

Gay little dresses that are not costly are made of the new white Swiss muslins that have colored dots embroidered on them, with ruffles for true ming that have red scallops and wavy lines as well as the red dots. These form the entire dress without lining, and need only some bows of red or blue ribbon to deepen the tone of color given by the embroidery which it must be said, is woven, trimmings, and the skirt when infished is of scarcely perceptible weight.

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Items.

Pleated blouse waists and long apron overskirts bid fair to remain in high favor.

The newest Spanish lace is the Escurial, with its figures outlined with heavy cord or braid.

The stalks of flowers must be as visible in all flower garnitures as the flowers and leaves.

Light mourning muslins have dots of white on black grounds or black dots on white grounds.

Bows and bouquets are more frequently worn on ne side of the throat than directly in front. The Mother Hubbard slip, without sleeves, and low in the neck, worn over an under waist, or guimpe, remains the popular dress for little girls. Some of the collars with plastron waistcoat attachments are made of lace and velvet ribbon, the ribbon outlining the Moliere front of lace.

High linen collars are made with a very narrow rolled over piece at the top, on which is a fine vine of embroidery, and the plain space below this is covered by a neck ribbon of becoming color. This is either ottoman or satin ribbon an inch wide, and is passed around the neck and tied in a long bow in front. A yard of ribbon is sufficient.

The sheer mull squares that are so pleasant to wear in summer as neckerchiefs now have a printed vine of natural colors just above the hem, or large flowers strewn all over the square. Morning-glory vines are very prettily represented, and there are roses and pansies of large size printed at intervals on others.

Closely woven colored silk mitts are newer than those of the more open lace patterns known as the Marguerite gloves. They are embroidered at each end with a light vine that passes around the hand and the arm. They may be had of various lengths, and are shown in shrimp pink salmon, rose, pale blue, dark blue, yellow, brown, strawberry, black and white.

FANCY-WORK.

Serim Tollet Set.

Very pretty toilet sets are made of scrim, which comes with alternate stripes of drawn-work, and the plain material. On the plain stripe, garlands of daisies are arranged, the foliage and stems worked with crewels, using the different shades of green for the purpose. The daisies are made of very thin, fine Swiss muslin, cut in strips about an inch wide. The design should first be stamped,, or lightly traced on the plain stripe; the flowers are then executed in the following manner: Cut a strip an inch wide, and rather longer than the petal, then gather one end of the muslin, and with a steel or bone piercer make a slight hole in the point of the petal, through the It is wonderful how the leaven of the desire to through this, and fasten securely by sewing to the wrong side. Proceed in the same manner for the end of the petal and most conservative nations. The other day a next the stamens, leaving in the midnewspaper paragraph announced the arrival in dle of the flower a circular space in 'Philadelphia of a Hindoo woman, who, which to work the stamens, which is done dle of the flower a circular space in which to work the stamens, which is done with yellow crewel. Trim the edge of the bureau cover with antique lace. Satin ribbon about three inches wide, and of whatever color will harmonize with the room for which it is in tended, is tied in pretty frill bows with ends, and one sewed in each corner of the cover. The pincushion is square, covered with satin, and the scrim cover, which is cut the size of the cushion, should have a design on the plain stripe executed in the same manner as that on the bureau cover. Trim the edge with the lace, and place bows of satin ribbon at each corner. The mats for the perfume bottles are either round or square pieces of plain scrim, trimmed with a frill ruffle of lace. Instead of an ordinary pineushion it is very convenient to cover and line with satin, a wooden, or a very stiff pasteboard box. Make a stuffed cushion on the top of the lid, and sew three straps of ribbon across the back from the lid to the box, thus holding them together as with hinges. The scrim cover is made in the same manner as described for the pin-cushion, and trimmed with bows. For the sides of the box a full ruffle is made of plain scrim, hemmed on the lower edge, and trimmed with lace. The upper edge merely turned in and gathered, then sewed round the edge of the box. No heading is necessary, as the lace which edges the cover falls over, and is finish enough. These sets are very easily made, and are light and dainty looking for sunmer, besides having the advantage of washing well, for, even though the daistes may be flattened, they can be made to look as fresh as new by running the round, glass head of a pin between the muslin petal and the scrim, thus giving the petal its former raised appearance.

Piush Mosaic.

The designs for this new and beautiful work can be purchased all ready prepared for use; but as many would like to try it who may find it difficult many would like to try it who may lind it diment to procure them, they can, by following the given directions, cut and arrange their own. One best suited to it is a border of autumn leaves, as the rich, variegated colors can be very effectively rendered in gold, crimson, brown and green. Maple leaves are prettiest, both in form and color, and the size should be varied, some large, others small, arranging them as a border. If possible, select several of the natural leaves, and cut the exact pattern in paper. The plush may be purchased in small quantities, an eighth of a yard of each color sufficing for a number of leaves. Lay the paper patterns on the plush and cut with a pair of sharp scissors leaves from the different colors. The groundwork is of plush; for instance, a scarf for the top of an upright plano may be of olive plush with a lindug of cardinal satin, and a border of autumn leaves. These should be prettily arranged across the ends of the scarf, and each leaf basted to keep it in place. The edges are fastened down with tinsel or gold thread, and as it sinks into the soft plush, shows only a slight gistening outline. The stems should be worked with silk matching the different shades of the leaves. The vening of the leaves is also worked with the same color of silk, and as it makes only a slight depress on or crease in the plush, gives a very pretty natural effect. The leaves can be shaded by using different shades of plush. For instance, one-half of a leaf may be light crimson, the other a shade or two darker; or the point of a leaf may be turned over, showing light green against dark. Arranging them in this way gives to procure them, they can, by following the given the other a shade of two darker; of the point of a leaf may be turned over, showing light green against dark. Arranging them in this way gives variety, also less stiffness of design. These same plush designs may be used on sateen or cloth, although in this case the term "mosaie" would not be applied. The design described would, however, be very pretty arranged on a ground-work of either of these materials. This work is very beautiful for table-covers, lambrequins, portiers, or any large article that may require a decorative border.

Cast on sixteen stitches, knit across plain. First row—Knit two, over, knit five, over, narrow, knit one, narrow, over, knit four.

Second row—Plain.
Third row—Knittwo, over, knit one, narrow, over twice, slip one, narrow, pass slip stitch over, knit one, over, slip one, narrow, pass slip stitch over, over, knit five. Fourth row-Knit ten (make three stitches of

Fourth row—Knit ten (make three stitches of loop, knit one, purl one, knit one), rest plain. Fitth row—Knit one, narrow, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, knit three, over, narrow, knit three.

Sixth row—Plain.
Seventh row—Knit one, narrow, over, narrow, knit two.

Eighth row—Plain.
Ninth row—Knit one, narrow, over, slip one, narrow, pass slip stitch over, over, knit one, narrow, over twice, slip one, narrow, over twice, slip one, narrow, over twice, slip one, narrow, pass slip stitch over, knit one, purl one, knit one, rest plain. one, knit one), rëst plain.
Eleventh row—Knit two, over, knit three, over, narrow, knit three, narrow, over, knit three.
Twelfth row—Plain.

Scrap-bag to Hang on Sewing Machines. The bag is hemmed and drawn up with green silk cord and tassels, so as to leave a little plaited heading. Round the outside in a vandyked lam Gobein stitch from the pattern given. The diamonds are worked with red silk in two shades; the vandyked lines with light and medium clive floselle. Round the outer edge are button-hole stitches of dark clive, with tassels of pale clive, tied with red, at the point of each vandyke. The pattern at the upper edge of the border is also worked with clive silk, and a cord of the same color sewn round the bag above the lambrequin. Draw the bag together at bottom with tassel and cord like those at the top.

Pincushion, Embroidery.

Circular cushion covered with blue-gorded silk, edged round with a ruching and box-plaited frill of blue satin ribbon. The sewing on of the frill is hidden by a vandyked border of white flannel, in chain, knotted and feather stitch. The flowers are embroidered with three shades of pink silk, and the spray and tendrils with moss green and blue silks, and with gold thread. For setting in the toilet bottle, measure the size round it, and of cardboard make a circle three inches high, and sew a bottom on it; cover it with silk inside; then cut the centre out of the cushion, set the box shape down in, and overhand the edge of box and cushion, finishing with a ruching of ribbon. Fill the cushion with bran, and add to the points of the embroidery silk and gilt balls. of blue satin ribbon. The sewing on of the frill is the embroidery silk and gilt balls.

For a pretty table-cover take fine linen of 'a creamy tint as the foundation. Select a piece of some fine process that makes them look as it painted by hand. These thin tissues are made up over white silk, a separate white silk under-waist answering with several dresses, but the silk skirr has the material placed directly on it in each breadth, and sewed up with it in its seams. Flounces of scautily gathered white lace are the

To Make a Pretty Rug.

Take a stamped burlap and work in the pattern with ravelled yarn, as we work tufted embroidery, or, as the little girls say, over and over, but it is but you can use a pencil, taking care to leave the loops long enough so that the work when done will not be flat. Old ingrain carpet is a good foundation. Use the figures for a pattern, and fill in with solid colors.

GLOBE RECEIPTS. Dried and Candied Fruits.

We will give the rule for candying and drying cherries. The same process would be followed with other fruits. Candied fruit is prepared until it has cooled in the syrup. It must then be taken out, washed in lukewarm water, and dried in the returned to the fire and boiled until it reaches what confectioners call the "blow" that is known when, by dipping a skimmer in the boiling syrup, and blowing through the holes, little sparkling bubbles are formed over them; the fruit is then put into it and boiled until it again reaches the ow"; the preserving kettle is taken from the fire; the skimmer is rubbed against the side of it until the sugar begins to "grain"—that is, to grow

Fruit Juices.

white; the fruit is then dipped in that part of the

sugar, taken out with a fork, and drained on a

wire grating over a pan; the fruit dries quickly, and is then ready for use or preservation by packing in boxes between layers of paper.

The juices of many kinds of fruits are so extremely delicate that they cannot be preserved by the ordinary methods of heating, so as to retain the flavor, this being especially the case with raspberries and strawberries. To meet this difficulty, we are advised to take perfectly ripe, dry, clean raspberries, and to mash them in an earthen jar, with a wooden pestle, so as to obtain a homogeneous mass. To do this, 5 to 10 per cent, of grape or cane sugar is to be added, and the whole then allowed to stand, being stirred occasionally. An alcoholic fermentation will before long take place, in the course of which the pectine will separate completely, leaving the perfectly clear juice, which will be found to retain all the peculiar aroma of the raspberry. For preparing strawberries, two pounds of berries are to be selected, as directed for raspberries, and placed in a largement of the transporters, and placed in a largement of the transporters, and placed in a large-mouthed bottle without mashing, so as to fill the the ordinary methods of heating, so as to retain as directed for raspberries, and placed in a large-mouthed bottle without mashing, so as to fill the bottle one-half to two-thirds; two and a half pounds of finely-pulverized sugar are to be added, and the whole shaken up frequently at the ordi-nary temperature, without heating. The sugar will extract the moisture from the berries, and form a clear syrup, possessing all their flavor and odor, which may be separated by straining. This juice will keep perfectly by the addition of one-litth of its bulk of alcohol.

Chocolate Blanc-Mange.

To one quart of sweet milk use one ounce of gelatine and one cup of granulated sugar; soak the getatine in the milk for an hour, then put it on the fire until it is dissolved; beat the yolks of three eggs very light, and beat in with them four tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate; then mix all together and put on the fire until it reaches the boiling point; stir it all the time, or it is almost certain to burn; when it is cooked sufficiently let it get perfectly cool, then add, the whites of the three eggs, beaten to a stiff froth, with two teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Set it in the refrigerator and eat cold with sweetened cream.

Unless pigeons are quite young, they are better other manner. Tie them in shape; place slices of other manner. The them in shape; place slices of bacon at the bottom of a stew-pan; lay in the pigeons side by side, all their breasts uppermost; add a sliced carrot, an onion with a clove stuck in, a teaspoonful of sugar, some parsley, and pour over enough stock to cover them. Now put some thin slices of bacon over the top of the pigeons; cover them as closely as possible, adding boiling stock when necessary. Let them simmer until they are very tender. Serve each pigeon on a thin piece of buttered toast, with a border of spinach.

Take four tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate, one pint of boiling water, let it simmer for a few minutes, then take the yolks of two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of corn-starch, six tablespoonfuls of sugar. Stir this mixture together, and boil until thick, like boiled custard. Make a crust as for lemon pie, bake it and then put in the cooked chocolate. Beat the whites of the two eggs to a stiff froth, beating in a tablespoonful of pulverized sugar; put this on the top of the pie and set up in the oven to brown. Serve cold.

A New Way to Make Currant Jelly. The currants are to be picked, washed and syruped in the usual way, and the juice placed in a stone or earthen vessel and set away in a cool place in the cellar; in about twenty-four hours a considerable amount of froth will cover the surface, produced by fermentation, and this must be removed and the whole again strained through the jelly bag; then an equal weight of powdered white sugar added; this is stirted constantly unfil entirely dissolved, and then put into jars, tied up tightly and then put away; at the end of another twenty-four hours a perfectly transparent jelly of the most satisfactory character will be formed, which will keep as long as if it had been cooked.

Currant Jelly.

Put the currants in a stone jar and set them in an iron pot, with sufficient water to cover them, without running in while bolling; after they are done, mash and strain the juice from them; add one pound of white sugar to a pound of juice; but first put the sugar into the kettle with a little water and let it boil to a very thick syrup; then add the juice, and let the whole boil very rapidly and without stirring for twenty minutes.

Pickled Barberries.

Boil the bruised berries of a few bunches in salt and water, strain and put a gill of the liquor to a quart of vinegar, with an ounce of salt, a quarter strong brine of salt and water poured over them. When any scum is observed upon the surface, pour off the brine and add fresh.

Tomato Salad with Water Cress. Take equal parts of peeled sliced tomatoes and

water cress, and dress each in a separate bowl with salt, white pepper, a dash of cayenne, oil and vinegar. Let the dressing reach thoroughly all of the vegetables, and after each bowl has stood for five minutes mix them well together and let the combination stand for a few moments before serv-ing. The tomatoes being rather flat and the cress sharp, each supplies what the other needs, pains are taken the result is delicious.

A Good Way to Use Cold Meat

Take the remnants of any fresh-roasted meat and cut in thin slices. Lay them in a dish with a and cut in this sices. Lay them in a dish with a season thoroughly with pepper, salt and a little walnut catsup. Fill a deep dish half full; add a very little finely-chopped onlon, and pour over half a can of tomatoes, or tomatoes sliced, having previously saturated the meat with stock or gravy. Cover with a thick crust of mashed potato, and bake till this is brown in a not too hot oven, but neither let it be too slow.

Take two large or four small white catfish, cut off the heads, and skin and clean them. Cut each in three parts, put them in a pot with a pound of in three parts, put them in a pot with a pound of lean bacon, a large onion cut up, a handful of parsiey chopped small, some pepper and salt; pour in a sufficient quantity of water and stew, them until the fish are quite tender, but not broken; beat the yolks of four fresh eggs, add to them a large spoonlul of butter, two of flour and half a pint of rich milk. Make all these warm, theken the soup, take out the bacon, put some of your fish in the tureen, pour in the soup and serve it up.

Cucumber Catsup. Grate large cucumbers before they begin to turn yellow, drain out the juice and put the pulp through a sieve to remove the large seeds, fill a bottle half-full of the pulp, discarding the juice, and add the same quantity of 10 per cent. vinegar; cork tightly; when used add pepper and salt; salt kills the vinegar if put in when made.

Baked Fish, A fish weighing from four to six pounds is a good size to bake. It should be cooked whole to look well. Make a dressing of bread-crumbs, butter, sait and parsley; mix this with one egg. Fill the body and lay in a large pan; put across it some strips of sait pork to flavor it. Bake it half an hour. Baste irequently.

ZINGHA, THE TERRIBLE!

An Account of the Life of Madagascar's Queen.

Two Hundred Human Beings Served to the Guests at a Funeral Banquet.

The Awful Punishment of a Truthful and Indiscreet Lover.

The present Queen of Madagascar, whose en roys have just ratified the treaty between their sland and the United States, appears to be an enlightened sovereign, whose fondness for mis-sionaries does not reach the point of wishing to eat them, and whose predilections are all for printing presses and the arts of peace. A decided improvement upon the African queens 250 years ago, says the Utica Observer. Instance that famous, or infamous, Zingha, Queen early in 1600 of Matamba and Angola, provinces in what is now Lower Guinea. Her story, as

what is now Lower Guinea. Her story, as told by the Roman Catholic missionaries of that time, is a curiosity in the study of ferocity. Her picture, painted on parchment, is said to be in one of the convents in Portugal. In her early years her father, by way of fostering her gentieness, was accustomed to drink the blood of a newlyslain infant when he invoked blessings on his daughter's head. Zingha returned the compliment by serving at his funeral banquet 200 human beings, many of whom she killed herself.

She had a son whose father's name history does not record, and her brother, helr to the throne of Matamba, thinking he had reasons to fear this child's pretensions, had it stifled in a bath of hot water. Zingha, who adored the child, vowed vengeance, and in due time wreaked it signally. For a time she contented herself, when her brother ascended the throne, with retiring to a distant city and exciting the people to an insurrection. To divert his subjects' attention from home—the policy is not unknown in later times—the king made war on the Portuguese who were in possession of the neighboring province of Angola. He was defeated and a treaty was made, but he was no sooner at liberty than he resumed his deprecations. A new Portuguese viceroy, who had arrived since the treaty, threatened to exterminate the whole faithless kingdom. The king was frightened and sent for Zingha, proposing a traternal reconciliation, after which she was to go at the head of an embassy to treat with the Portuguese government.

The wily tigress saw the way to her revenge, and consented to do as her brother wished. In the audie nee chamber of the viceroy it is said that she was not pleased with the contrast between the throne placed for the viceroy and the cushions provided for herself. She made a sign to one of the girls in her train; this unfortunate went upon her hands and knees, and her mistress

Seated Herself Upon Her Back

as upon a chair, and so remained until the end of the audience. Then Zingha left the girl in the possession of the viceroy with the phrase that possession of the viceroy with the phrase that the embassadress of a king never used even the same chair twice. Zingha managed the conference with a great deal of skill, avoiding any promise of tribute, and giving instead the freedom of the Portuguese slaves and the alliance of her brother. While the negotiation was pending and she remained in Angola, she had herself instructed by the missionaries in the Christian religion, in order to make herself popular with the Portuguese. She was even baptized, the viceroy and his wife standing sponsors. She received the vice queen's name, Anna.

Her brother affected to be pleased with the alli-

ducing at her court everything that she had observed that was advantageous in the civilization of the Portuguese. She was formidably restless and warlike, and raged through the provines about her like a resistless torrent. The Portuguese finally blockaded her in the very island where her unhappy brother had died by her orders. The flag of truce sent her was scornfully rejected, and she escaped at night with her followers by swimming across the river at a place so impracticable that the Portuguese had left it unguarded. Zingha retook Matamba. lowers by swimming across the river at a place so impracticable that the Portuguese had left it unguarded. Zingha retook Matamba.

The unfortunate tributary queen, who was holding the province for the Portuguese, and indulged in all the little winning ways by which she made herself the tarror of her bravest enemy, feit that she was playing a losing game in fighting the Portuguese, whose civilized science, her wit told her, must, in the end, triumph over the most desperate savagery. To obtain honorable peace she indicated that she would return to Christianity, and, deciding that the help of the Europeans would be useful to her, both in preserving her power and in softening her subjects' manners, she embraced the faith again, and ceded her claims to Angola in exchange for the promise of the King of Portugal to maintain her on the throne of Matamba. She was 75 years old at the time of the alliance, and she spent the rest of her life in abolishing the sanguinary rights of the frightful native superstitions. She died at 82, quite in the odor of sanctity, her lion hunts, wholesale butcheries, barbarous mutilations, banquets on human flesh, avastation of her subjects' homes by fire and sword for caprice, all forgiven. Her later menus contained nothing more objectionable than lizards and mice roasted with the hair on.

the hair on.

If the thousands and tens of thousands of weak and weary sufferers throughout the land, who, in spite of care and skill, are steadily drifting downwards, could have the benefit of that subtle and slagularly vitalizing agent which is called Compound Oxygen, the help and case and comfort it would bring to wasting bodies and depressed spirits would be blessings beyond price. If, reader, you have an invalid wife, or mother, or daugnter, or sister, or any one who is under your care and dependent upon you, and to whom life has become a burden through weakness and pain, consider seriously whether you are not bound, in both love and duty, to give this sufferer a chance of recovery, or, at least, the blessing of case from pain. You are offered the amplest means of information in regard to this new Treatment. If you can examine testimony without prejudice, and can weigh evidence with judgment and discrimination, you can hardly fail to see that in Compound Oxygen there is a healing power that is simply wonderful. Let, then, the sick and suffering whom you care for and love, and for whom you have not been able to get relief, have a trial of this new remedy. It can do them no harm, and, seeing what it has done and is doing in so many thorsands of cases, all the probabilities are in favor of its doing them good. Send to Das. Starkey & Palen, 1109 and 1111 Grard street, Philadelphia, for their "Treatise on Compound Oxygen, Its Nature, Action and Results," and learn all about the remarkable cures which are being made by this new agent. The Treatise will be sent free. wards, could have the benefit of that subtle and

Chicago's Mail in a Candle Box.

[Chicago Inter Ocean.
"Yes," said old Uncle John Bates yesterday,
"the Chicago Post Office is a big institution, but I remember when one man could manage the whole business and not be overworked either. In 1832 the post office was situated in an upper room of a log building which stood on Lake street. The building was partly occupied by an Indian trader, and in the other part, the smallest corner, was the post office. Jonathan V. Balley was the post-master and I was his deputy. There was not much for either of us to do, but white we kept the office I bought hides and traded with Indians. When the Black Hawk war broke out in 1832 Bailey's wife, who was deleate, became so frightened that he hid to take her away, and I was in charge of the office. Bailey never returned, and as deputy postmaster I kept tho office for three years. At first there was not more than a pound and a half in the whole collection of letters and papers that came to the place, but bef re the end of my term it increased until it weighed about 100 pounds. A good part of the time I kept the office in a candle box. When any one called for a letter I took down the box and looked over the whole collection. I knew very well whether there were any letters or not, but I liked to be accommodating to the people, and would let them see for themselves that note of the letters in the box belonged to them. A Frenchman came once a week from siness and not be overworked either. In 1832

Niles, Mich., and in a pair-of-saddle-bags thrown over his horse carried all the mail that came to Chicago. This was the office for all the northern counties in this State and about half of Wisconsin. The people of Cook, DuPage, Will, McHenry, and La Salle counties, and all the territory between here and the Mississippi River, came into Chicago for their mail. They did not come very often—once in two or three weeks, and then one man would come in from a county and inquire for a 1 his neighbors. There were little settlements scattered about, a few families in a place. Up where Milwaukee now is there was one man living, but at Green Bay there was a settlement, and an Indian came down for the mail. I was paid off for my services in having the honor of serving the government. General Jackson was President and W. T. Barry was postmaster-general. I remember both of them—that is, in my official relations."

ARTHUR'S SUMMER RESIDENCE. How the President's Cottage at the Soldiers' Home is Fitted Up.

[Washington Post, June 11.] Swarms of swarlows circled round and round the President's cottage at Soldiers' Home last evening, twittering mercily and darting in and out of the chimneys as if holding a house-warming.

They took possession last evening, so that the President when he moves in today would find the house not entirely empty, but would find the house not entirely empty, but would find them there to bid him welcome. The preparations for his reception today were completed, and everything about the place had an air of readiness. The lawns were close shaven and clean, like green plush. The flowers seemed fresher and brighter than usual. The red blossoms seemed redder and the green boughs greener. The roses and honeysuckles eliabing up the veranda seemed to be contending which should climb the higher and shed the most beauty and fragrance through the cottage window.

The verandas, porches and balconies had been reputited, the windows were thrown cheerfully open, and the little stuceo cottage looked as cheerfully as possible. Even the little bird-houses in front of the door had been nicely whitewashed and cleaned from pedestal to cupola, and the little snarrows examined them critically, as if ready to take possession on the morrow.

Inside, the house has been completely renovated. Among the new articles of furniture are a handsomely-carved white oak dining table and a very handsome buffet to match. All the furniture has been rearranged and all the rooms have an appearance of simple comfort, appropriate to the idea of a cottage. Every room has a fireplace and mantel, and on each mantel were arranged gilded flower-pots, filled with graceful blants, wille-larger plants and shrubs hid the fireplaces. The walls of the hall are covered with paper of asthetic hues, with dados representing storks on one foot and birds standing in sage contemplation of rushes, cat-tails and blunces of flowers. The hall furniture is plain, consisting of a brussels carpet, which extends up the stalrs; an arm-chair, two high-backed walnut hall chairs, and a portrait of General Jackson, which hangs near the entrance to the dinigeroom. The now a sum of the study. This is reached by pushing aside heavy curtains at the west end of the hall report has a

[London Society.]
In the year 1839 a phenomenon appeared in the nusical world which attracted considerable attention in Germany. A gentleman who was well known as an enthusiastic musical amateur of Darmstadt, in the Grand Duchy of Hesse, had a female spaniel called Poodle. By striking the animal whenever music was played, and a false note struck, she was made to howl. At last the threat of the upraised stick was equally effective, presently a mere glance of the master's note struck, she was made to howl. At last the threat of the upraised stick was equally effective, presently a mere glance of the master's eye produced the same howl, and at last the false note itself. A German paper of the period says: "At the present time there is not a concert or an opera at Daymstadt to which Mr. Frederick S, and his wonderful dog are not invited, or, at least, the dog. The voice of the prima douna, the instruments of the band, whether violin, clarionet, hautbois or bugle—all of them must execute their parts in perfect harmony, otherwise Poodle looks at its master, erects its ears, shows its grinders and howls curight. Old or new pleces, known or unknown to the dog, produce the same effect." It must not be supposed that the discrimination of the creature was confined to the mere execution of musical compositions. Whatever may have been the case at the outset of its musical career, toward its close a vicious modulation or a false relation of parts produced the same result. "Sometimes, to tease the dog," says our German authority, "Mr. S. and his friends take a pleasure in amoying the canine critic by emitting all sorts of discordant sounds from instrument and voice. On such occasions the creature loses all self-command, its eyes shoot forth fiery flashes, and long and trightful howls respond to the inharmonious concert of the mischievous bipeds. But the latter must be careful not to go too far, because when the dog's patience is much tried it becomes savage and endeavors to bite both its persecutors and their instruments."

Climpses of a Cultured Race Now Extinct.

[New York Sun.]
The curious discoveries in the exploration of the altar mounds in Anderson township, Ohio, are made all the more interesting by the fact that for there are ear ornaments made of meteoric iron, plated with Iron. A serpent cut out of mica, an animal carved from stone, 300 astragoli of the deer and elk, apparently collected for some important reason, and unique objects in micaceous schist, obsidian chalcedony and chert were found upon these quaint altars. Bit by bit, as the leafy moid is taken off the foot prints of time, there seems to come out of darkness glimpses of a cultured race that passed over this continent before the North American Indians came here, burying their dead in stone boxes along the Ohio, where they are now being mearthed, and ornamenting their persons with peculiar and precious nuctals.

In one of a dozen or more crates of strawberries purchased by one of the Quincy marketmen was a prize, being no less than a snake about two feet prize, being no less than a snake about two feet and a half in length, and of a peculiar greenish brown color, who when the crate was opened stuck up his head and hissed his displeasure at being so summarily awakened. In less than five minutes a crowd of about 200 people, mostly butchers, had assembled around the craie to take a look at the Southern visitor, and with every movement of the snake's head the crowd surged back, and in all that gathering of brave men there was not one but was willing to allow the snake at least four feet of room. Finally a barrel stave was brought into pizy upon the head of the southerner and he was quickly despatched. How the reptile got among the berries is a matter of doubt, erner and he was quickly despatched. How the reptile got among the berries is a matter of doubt, some of those present affirming that it was the work of some playful Southerner, and others thinking that while the crate was in the field among the strawberry beds his snakeship selected it as his sleeping apartment. At any rate the snake was in the crate and apparently healthy.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is everywhere acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weaknesses. It is soid SOCIETY ETIQUETTE.

When to Write a Letter and a Note-What Person to Use-Style of Handwriting-Composition of a Letter-Etc., Etc.

There are many points to be considered in the

art of letter-writing, as it enters largely into the every-day life of most people, and yet, after young ladies have left the school-room, and young gentlemen have left school or college, they are suppose to be above and beyond requiring instruction on this head while is really any large. tion on this head, while in reality lew have mastered little more than the radiatents. Some are conscious of their deficiences—i aminos so—and names. To frame a note without introducing "compilments" at its beginning is the received mode of writing one. The subject under discussion does not require this preliminary introduction, and it is best to embody it in the opening sentence. There are few people carcless or ignorant enough to lapse from the third person into the first in the course of a short note; but still it is worth guarding against. To turn from notes to letters again, it is observable that a cramped style and a small Italian handwriting are no longer in vogue, and, when seen, appear very much out of date. The prevailing style of handwriting is bold and free, the characters very upright, and the tail, topping "1's" and longtailed "g's" have quite disappeared from letters in general; a free use of capitals is also indulged in, which gives a dash of originality and spirit to a letter when not overdone. Many gentlemen and a few ladies affect a literary style of letter-writing; that is to say, a margin is left from three-quarters to an inch on the near side of the sheet of paper, which gives rather an impresing look to it; but this is only done nuwritten upon; but still some few people fall into the missake of doing this under the impression that it is rather fine, whereas it is very much the reverse. Some little care should be taken in paragraphing a letter to avoid inconcrency. Thus a fresh line and a capital should be allowed to each new subject. As much variety is introduced into the letters of the wice standing sponsors. She received the vice queer's name, Anna.

Her brother affected to be pleased with the alliance she had concluded, but seerely prepared to make war again, and soon began incursions into Portuguese territory. Zingha bride the oracles to foreiel a victory. The superstitious king was incorrected a victory. The superstitious king was incorrected and the content of the study seems to foreiel a victory. The superstitious king was incorrected and the content of the study seems to foreiel a victory. The superstitious king was incorrected to the study of t

would otherwise be wanting.

A few words as to the actual composition of a letter. It should always be borne in mind that if a letter has a purpose, a reason, or an object for being written, this fact should not be lost sight of, or overweighted with a mass of extraneous matter. Again, it is idle to devote the first page of a letter to trivial excuses for not having written sooner, when no particular reason existed why a still longer delay in writing might not have been allowed to elapse, it is then a matter of polifeness to give the reason for the omission, but this should be explained without circumlocation, and other matters should at once be referred to. A want of punctuation in a letter will often cause a sentence or paragraph to be misunderstood, and made to or paragraph to be misunderstood, and made to convey the reverse of what was intended. Notes of mierrogation should not be omitted from a letter when questions are asked, though many conof interrogation should not be emitted from a letter when questions are asked, though many consider it a waste of time to make use of them. Notes of exclamation when required, materially assist the clearer understanding of a passage which without them might have a vague meaning. It is not the fashion in these days to accuse one's self of writing a stupid letter, a dull letter or an uninteresting letter; one's friends are only too likely to take one at one's own valuation, and to indorse the written verdict, while the solecism of laying the blame of bad writing on pens, ink and paper is confined to the servants' hall, where writing materials are perhaps not always of the best quality, and seldom ready to hand. In answering a letter it is a great proof of a poor imagination, besides being extremely tedious, when each paragraph of the letter under treatment is minutely paraphrased. Questions naturally demand answers, and important facts call for comment; but trivial remarks and observations, perhaps pleasantly put, were never expected to be returned to their author with poor platitudes attached to them.

A postscript was formerly supposed to convey the pith or gist of a lady's letter—a poor compliment, it must be confessed, to her intelligence; it is now considered a vulgarism to put P. S. at the bottom of a letter containing the few last words. If senething is remembered when the letter is concluded that should have been said it is added without apology.—[Harper's Bazar.

A Wondeful Crave. About a mile from the market town of Adelsburg, in Austria, and three miles from Trieste, is to be seen the most wonderful cavern in Europe, burg, in Austria, and three miles from Trieste, is to be seen the most wonderful cavern in Europe, and possibly in the world, called the Adelsburg cave, and which has been explored for a length of nearly 3000 yards, as far as a subterranean lake. This cavern consists of several grottoes, from sixty to eighty feet high. The interior resounds with the noise of water, as a little river runs completely through it, forming many cascades on as way, and being finally lost to view in a fissure. This river continues its subterranean course for about eight miles, and after a time it disappears into the caverns of Laase, whence it emerges as a navigable river called the Laibach. The entrance to the cave of Adelsburg is illuminated by hundreds of candles, and a transparent curtain composed of large sheets of crystallized linestone is seen hanging from the roof. The vast hall or ball-room is about 180 yards from the entrance. It is 300 feet long and 100 feet high, and is adorned with transparent stalactites of every kind of fantastic shape and form. Until the year 1819, this ball-room was the only part known; but at this date the wall of stalagnite was broken through and a series of cham ers exposed to view, possessing a cathedral-like appearance, from the stalactites in many instances forming vast columns by meeting the stalagnites below. In the Adelsberg cavern numerous specimens are found of the proteus, a kind of lizard that dwells in the bottom of the cavern lakes.

A Glenn's Falls farmer, a few days ago, put away a large egg which he had found in his barn away a large seg with the national among the other eggs. On breaking it open a short time afterwards he was surprised and horrified to see that it contained a lively snake five inches long. He is willing to make an affidavit to the fact that there was no hole in the shell before he broke it.

On the appearance of the first symptoms-a general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough-prompt tions, followed by night-sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs, therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Solde by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's pamphlet on Consumption, send two stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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all these diseases.

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BROWN'S IRON BIT-TERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

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BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

AND AND PROPERTY OF THE PROPER AN AGED MASHER.

A Suburban Young Lady Sits Down Su premely on One of the Pests. "Is this seat engaged?"

The train was just pulling out of the station of one of the suburben towns, and the ears were pretty well filled with passengers bound for Bos-The speaker was a man who some years ago was

well known in Boston business circles, but is now somewhat advanced in years, the sun of fifty-eight summers and the snows of as many winters having

summers and the snows of as many winters having passed over his head.

The young lady, a saleslady in one of the large dry goods houses in this city, who was thus interrogated, replied that the seat was not engaged, and the old fellow seated himself beside her. The train had not gone far before the old chap's arm had stolen over the back of the seat. The young lady, who had been leaning back, then sat bolt upright. The old fellow endeavored to start a conversation, but without success.

The young woman, who was of a very retring disposition, was greatly annoyed and on her relating her experience to her young lady friends it was decided that the old and would-be masher should be punished for his insolence. As he hapiens to ride on this same train every morning, this would not be a very difficult task to accomplish.

When the train stopped at his station the next morning the girls espect him standing upon the platform of the station, and the scene in the interior of the car was all arranged.

One of the pretriest of the party took a seat alone in the centre of the car, and the passengers, many of whom were friends of the girls, were given the cue. Down the aisle staiked the old

given the cue. Down the asise staiked the old chap, and coming to the seat where the maid was he inquired in his blandest way:

"Is this seat engaged?"

"No, sir; it is not. Won't you be so kind as to sit down?"

sit down?"
The old fellow felt he had made a conquest. His

The old fellow felt he had made a conquest. His arm stole around the back of the seat.

"Let me see; I have met you before I believe?" "Oh! yes, I dare say," repided the young lady, with a charming smile. "But, by the way, wouldn't you be kind enough to take the inside of the seat?" "With pleasure," he said, as he arose.

The young lady, making a feint to take the outside of the seat, arose and, going to the opposite side of the ear, took a seat with a young gentleman friend.

The countenance of the old chap fell, while a loud burst of laughter from the passengers greeted him and added to his discomfiture as it dawned upon him for the first time that the whole thing was a put up job.

He ducked into his seat and for the remainder of the ride was intently interested in the heavy columns of the Advertiser. He was the first one to step off when the train reached the city, and went down town with an alacrity that was surprising to behold in a man of his years.

A Pond That Water Fowl Dread. About nine miles from Chicago is an old rock quarry that has been flooded for many years to a depth of twenty feet. Bass, croppie, sunfish, perch, buffalo, pike and other varieties of the perch, buffalo, pike and other varieties of the finny tribe have been caught in large quantities, and huge eatish have been seen sporting about. Gars and snapping turtles, however, are so numerous and vicious that water fowl fare badly. Time and again have webfooted unfortunates been seized and drawn down for the gars to feed upon. Full-ledged geese have been seen to go under while squalking and fluttering for liberty. Depredations of this kind have rendered it impossible to raise water fowl near the pond. Geese have remained on the bank and seen ganders pulled down so often that they shun the point. Geese have remained of the other and seen ganders pulled down so often that they shun the water as if it were a sheet of fire. It is proposed by the owner to make war on the gar and other rapacious fish with dynamite, and to supply their places with German carp.

Photographing Sound.

(New York Sun.)

Bargains are hourly made by telephone in this city, but no evidence of them is preserved. The telephone makes two a company, but has no place for a third, so there is neither record nor witness of what is said. Salaman however, seems wardy

A Duck's Ruse Against a Dog.

(Detroit Free Press.)
While hunting above the Grand river dam a man shot, but did not kill, one of two ducks, which were mates. He sent his dog into the river after were mates. He sent his dog into the river after it, and, as the injured one could not swim very fast, the dog was likely to get it. Seeing this, the other one, who had swam quite aways ahead, turned about and came near the dog, which immediately left the other and chased this. The duck now just kept out of reach of the dog and led it down towards the dam, and just before reaching it dove under. The dog failed to get it, and, being so near the dam, he went over and came very near drowning.

drowning. The Tallest Chimney in the World. One of the tallest chimneys in the world is the well-known "Townsend Chimney," Port Dundas, Glasgow. The total height from foundation to top Glasgow. The total height from foundation to top of coping is 468 feet, and from the ground line to summit, 454 feet; the outside diameter at foundation being 50 feet, at ground surface 32 feet, and at top of coping, 12 feet 8 inches. Number of bricks used in the erection is as follows: Common bricks in chimney, 1,142,532; composition and fire bricks for inside cone, 157,468; common flue bricks, 100,000; total, 1,400,000; weight, 7000 tons.

A stand fell down with a crash, A number of men it did mash, But the entire ten Were soon well again— St. Jacobs Oil cured every gash. A baker who lives in Duluth.

Boston Weekly Globe.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19, 1883. DONALD DYKE AGAIN.

Last week Donald Dyke, the Boston detective, began what he claims to be his most thrilling story. It is entitled:

THE BEACON-STREET PUZZLE;

UNRAVELLING A TANGLED SKEIN. The Story of Bonald Dyke's Clesing Case. SEE SEVENTH PAGE.

Another New Story Nearly Ready

A NEW OFFER.

In the seventh column a new offer of fourteen months to each single subscriber, sent by himself or through a postmaster or agent, is announced. This is done in compliance with the request of many patrons, who believe that they can secure many single subscribers during the summer months with so favorable terms. As the offer now stands, every subscriber, whether his name is sent singly or in a club, will receive THE GLOBE fourteen months, and every postmaster and agent will be allowed the usual commission. Subscribe for fourteen months, if pessible; otherwise, subscribe until January, 1884, for only fifty cents.

NAMES OF CHECKER PLAYERS.

We should like the name of every checker player in the United States, that we may send sample copies of THE GLOBE. No checker player can afford to do without THE GLOBE, which has a checker department edited by the champion of the United States, Mr. Charles F. Barker. Will checker players kindly send on a postal card the addresses of their friends?

HOW TO REMIT, ETC.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE is sent everywhere in the United States and Canadas, one year, free of postage,

for only \$1 00; six copies for only \$5 00. All subscriptions should be sent by postal order, registered letter, or draft on New York or Boston, though, if more convenient for the sender, postage stamps will be accepted. When stamps are sent they should be of the denomination of one, two or three

To ensure immediate attention and prompt answers all letters should be addressed to "THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass."

Every letter and postal card should bear the full name of the writer, his post office, county and State. Every notice of change of residence should give former as well as present address, and both in full. Every notice to discontinue should give the town county and State to which the paper is being sent. All copies lost in the mails will be duplicated free of

When postage stamps are sent they should not be

All exchange newspapers and magazines should be addressed simply, "Lock Drawer 5220, Boston, Mass." Sample copies are free.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Ordinary Advertising 30 cts. per line. About 8 words average a line. Editorial Notices 50 cts. per nonpareil line. Discounts: 5 per cent. on \$100; 10 on \$200.

timates a wish that Mr. Worth might be drowned in the Seine. This alleged lady must make the great man-dressmaker smile. He has amassed a fortune through the foibles of the weaker sex. His victims have it in their power to ruin his business, but so long as they are foolish enough to cry for new and expensive styles of dresses he and his kind will flourish. When women cease to love finery in dress George Francis Train will be monarch of the world.

efficient to engage in battle with an enemy of the same general classification. The bureaus of construction, steam engineering and equipment reported her in first-class condition, not requiring the expenditure of a single cent. Two days ago Secretary Chandler announced that the Alaska is old and useless, and will be sold for junk. Has the Alaska gone to rot within a year, or is the rottenness in the department presided over by Mr.

General Crook has thoroughly performed his part of the work of subjugating the Chiricahuas and making life safe in Arizona, but all his achievements will be ineffectual if the government fails to finish the work properly. The custom has been to turn Indian murderers loose upon reservations as fast as the soldiers brought them in, and the result has been what might have been expected-more outbreaks and murders. In the few instances of departure from this time-honored custom, notably in the Modoc case, may be found a suggestion of the only course that can give permanent satisfaction. The Apaches must be made to realize that the government has not only the power but the determination to punish them for their misdeeds, and that willingness to return to a reservation and eat government beef is not sufficient expiation for the murder of white settlers. The work of General Crook and the lesson he has given the savages will be utterly thrown away unless followed by the meting out of stern justice to at least the leaders of the marauding

A lady who chances to be a resident of Pennsylvania, and who also wants to be a lawyer, has been taking the law course of the University of Pennsylvania. The Philadelphia North American title comments upon her case and strongly recommends that she should not be admitted to the bar. This liberal and progressive journal argues that it would be inexpedient to admit her, because the bar is greatly overcrowded now, "and there will be little inclination to take any step that will tend to increase the stress of competition." Verily, here is a new view to take in its theory and practice, that it is founded upon of the case of women lawyers. Their chances of admission to practice, according to this logic. should rest upon the number of lawyers who are already endeavoring to get fame and sustenance in that way, rather than upon ability and qualifications. But the North American does not state the proportion of lawyers to population that should close the legal doors against feminine knockings. But why does not our shrewd and brilliant Philadelphia contemporary apply its argument to the dozens of young men who are annually made lawyers in its State? To be consistent it ought to demand that the bar be closed against tion. It is hardly fair to direct the full force of such a powerful argument against a single soli-

The story told by Dr. J. M. Schley of New York, concerning a private insane asylum called the Long Island Home, indicates that a Governor Butler is badly wanted in that neighborhood. Dr. Schley visited the institution by request of friends of one of the patients, and, finding that the patient was neglected and improperly treated, he expostulated with the house physician. The superintendent objected to his saving anvthing to the house physician, and attempted to eject him. A scuffle ensued, and then half a dozen keepers rushed in and beat Dr. Scaley in a most brutal manner, and while he was lying on the floor unconscious the superintendent jumped on him and battered his face in a horrible manner the assault, but, strange to say, he has been arrested on a charge of assaulting the superintendmust the poor insane inmates be subjected to?
Such revelations concerning the management of private mad houses are frequent enough to warrant the prompt adoption of some method of reg
to disease in general, whatever they may be and with 2.30 record in 1882, and the same formula will give about 10,000 such in the year 1900. A writer in Science, using Brewer's tables as a basis, in certain emergencies and special diseases, the author contends that the practice of medicine will result in a two-minute gait in 1907,

There is talk in Spain of celebrating the four hundredth anniversary of Columbus' discovery of America. It will not occur till 1892, which shows that the Spainsh are a patriotic people.

While not ignoring the efficacy of drug agents in certain emergencies and special diseases, the author contends that the practice of medicine will result in a two-minute gait in 1907, in a two-minute gait in 1907, in a treatment hundredth anniversary of Columbus' discovery of America. It will not occur till 1892, which shows that the Spainsh are a patriotic people.

Much talk is made in summer about the cost of ice-cream and other edibles for the girls. It is

ulating them. A thorough investigation of this private asylum business should be made in every State. 'The results would astonish some people.

"As there is now little or no trouble in Ireland and the pauper classes of that country, with the assistance of the English government, are being removed to the United States, it is noped that the agitation will end." A "gentleman well-informed on English affairs," presumably attached to the British legation, is reported as having said this to a correspondent. In that one sentence is exposed the whole policy of the British government regarding Irish affairs. It makes paupers by robbing the Irish people of their land and labor, and when the impoverished peasants cry out in despair the most Christian government hangs the able-bodied and ships the helpless to America. Thus is the trouble in Ireland suppressed. The remedy for agrarian discontent devised by the wise, and benevolent statesmen of England is eviction by starvation.

THE MURDERED INFANTS.

One of the most horrible revelations thus far the Tewksbury investigation was drawn out Wednesday from Dr. Lathrop, the resident physician, one of the principal witnesses for the defence. His testimony shows, if it shows anything, that the infants in that institution were deliberately starved to death.

He says he asked the trustees to allow the wet nurses in the institution to nurse the infants, but that they would not permit it because "they wanted the system changed." In other words, they wished to have the infants transferred to some other institution, and desired to bring that change about by running the death-rate up to such a frightful figure that the board would be obliged to stop sending infants there to be taken care of.

Think of it, people of Massachusetts! Think of it, mothers! Deliberately starving infants to death in order to force a change of system! And all this in the nineteenth century and in the State of Massachusetts. The exposure of such horrors is "besmirching the fair fame of the Commonwealth," and the executive who has dared call to account the flends who practised these atrocities is sneered and hissed at for his noble work by "the better classes of society."

The Governor who has brought these horrid crimes to light is the man whom Harvard College attempted to punish for his deeds by refusing him a degree, while she conferred it upon the very men under whose administration these atrocious

deeds went on unmolested! *
Who has insulted the Commonwealth? Governor Butler, who exposed the horrors of Tewksbury's slaughter-pen, or Harvard College and the journals which have attempted to how! him down? There is no longer any room for declaring that the testimony is perjured. It is given by one of the chief witnesses for the defence. He had suggested a way to save the lives of the infants, "but couldn't bring it about," because the superintendent and the trustees "wanted to change the system"-wanted to make death so certain that no infant should be placed in their charge.

But let the Journal and the Herald and the Springfield Republican and Harvard College continue to uphold Tewksbury's horrors. Better that the Potter's field be filled with murdered infants than credit Governor Butler with any deed of

NATURE'S REMEDIES.

Dr. Felix M. Oswald contributes to the Popular Science Monthly an article on the "Remedies of Nature," which persons of consumptive tendencies might profitably peruse. Lung diseases, he says, are caused by lack of lung-food, which is pure air, and can be subdued only by out-door exercise. An old campaigner, says Dr. Oswald, would laugh at the idea of colds being taken in the open air. He knows they germinate in close bedrooms and flourish in musty beer shops, but vanish in the prairie wind. Lung parasites do not thrive upon a fresh air diet. Plenty of exercise and proper nutrition will prevent pulmonary disease. But the writer of "Nature's Remedies" most strenuously insists that people should get rid of the night-air superstition and enjoy the blessing of an airy bedroom. In families cursed with the night-air superstition children are often fuddled with miasma till they prefer it to fresh air and dislike to sleep near an open window. But in a single month that aver can be changed into a decided predilection, till the cool breath of the night wind A year ago Secretary Chandler reported to Con- becomes a chief condition of a good night's rest. gress that the wooden screw steamer 'Alaska, When the thermometer is not too low, open all the found travelling between London and Birmingwhich has cost the country \$1,377,471, was | windows and be content with nothing less than a thorough draught. When it gets below zero, close the windows and let the cold do the disinfecting, but don't forego the exercise out of doors in any season. In the dog-days which are coming plenty of air in the bedroom will be found a luxury and a preserver of health more efficacious than all the nostrums ever invented. Get rid of the nightair superstition if you don't want to die in the forenoon of life.

MORAL MANAGEMENT VS. MEDI-CINE.

The world is full of sick people, and it has long been a recognized fact that a large percentage of invalids have deliberately violated the laws of health. Volumes upon volumes have been written upon the prevention of disease, yet tens of thousands of people are today taking medicines. It is obvious to the most cursory reader, however, that the medical literature which has been written for the last twenty-five years and that which is now being published have undergone a great change so far as the methods of treating disease are concerned. A striking and useful illustration of this fact is to be found in the recent writings of Dr. Andrew Clark of London, and also in a pamphlet entitled "Ethical Therapeutics, or the Treatment of Disease by Moral Management vs. Drugs and This admirable treatise, which has been published in the New England Medica! Review, was written by Dr. Waterhouse Niles, M. D., of Worcester, and is attracting the attention of deductions. It was awarded a prize on Wednesday last by the Massachusetts Medical Society under the provisions of the will of the Dr. Clough. The author uses the of "Ethical Therapeutics" instead of medical therapeutics, because in the former moral principles and the laws of ethical sciences are involved, while in the latter the articles of the materia medica are the agents. He holds that any system for the treatment and cure of disease, in order to have a permanent existence and be generally recognized, ought to be able to show, both a rational and immutable basis; not subject to whim, fashion or caprice. It must be founded upon established truths and principles that are universally known to reason and philosophy, if treatment of disease is ever to take shows, by indisputable evidence, that the functions of the physical system and the operations of the mind are interdependent, and cites many cases illustrative of their reciprocal action in health and disease. The truth of his premises will hardly be questioned by any thinking person. In fact the influence of health upon the moral nature of man is not only recognized by physiologists, but is so palpable as to enter largely into the administration of the law in dealing with criminals. The converse is also true. The special influence of morals upon health cannot be depied. It is evident to the most careless thinker that habitual vice leaves its impresupon the features, very sensibly affecting the physical conformation, and that the

operations of the passions can be seen in their effects upon the nervous system. While these principles have long been recognized, they have not been systematically applied to the treatment of disease. Physicians frequently resort to what may be termed moral management when the materia medica proves ineffectual. Change of scene. novelty, occupation of the mind, control of ideas by various means are prescribed in cases which drugs cannot cure, but this method of treatment Dr. Schley's face bears witness to the brutality of has not been reduced to a science. Dr. Niles says, "The most important of the general principles of moral management have for their object the eduent, a man named Lowden. If a visiting physician cation, control and regulation of the moral facul-

experience of centuries has not supplied a satisfactory explanation of the modus operandi of any one medicinal agent. His hope is that the principles he advocates, once clearly perceived and adopted, may serve as a basis for a rational and philosophical science of therapeutics, infuse new life into this much-abused art, and revivify and animate it with a living and rational soul, guiding and directing it with an intelligent eye and a practical, definite object, and, perchance, with scientific accuracy, in all those cases where rationally indicated.

NOT GUILTY!

The Star route conspirators, for so will Brady, Dorsey & Co. be regarded by the people of this country as long as any memory of them remains, have been set at liberty by the verdict of an incompetent, if not a corrupted jury, after a tedious trial lasting six months. The verdict "not guilty" puts them beyond the reach of justice and makes legally honest men of them, but it does not wipe out the fact that the United States was defrauded to the extent of millions through their actions. That a Star route conspiracy did exist, and that the ring grew rich on stealings, most people firmly believe, and their belief is founded upon evidence. That this evidence was so confused and distorted during the trial and so enveloped in legal sophistries and cunning attorneyisms as to be utterly unintelligible to the twelve sleeping stupidities in the jury box is by no means incredible. So far as absolute, logical justice is concerned, it could have been arrived at with equal certainty by pitching up a copper, barring the slight advantage the defence might have gained by ringing in a two-headed cent on the court. The jury was apparently composed of ten blockheads-more or less open to suspicion of being also knaves-one prodigious fool and one common drunkard, and their verdict is the result of a lovely combination of incompetency and delirlum tremens. The trial concludes with a shame ful burlesque on the jury system. A juror who has been for six months under the control of court officers falls to the floor in a fit of the fim-iams because his whiskey ration is stopped, and then he is filled up with brandy and set up in the box to pass questions which able attorneys have wrangled over for months. How much intelligent consideration of evidence and logical deduction from arguments could be expected of a man who ought to be in an inebriate asylum? It is a question if the verdict may not be set aside on. the ground that the juror Vernon was incompetent reason of his intemperance throughout the trial and his obvious mental incapacity during the last days. Procuring a verdict by filling a juror with brandy is certainly a peculiar legal proceeding. Upon the opinions of fools and common drunkards Brady, Dorsey & Co. may base their claim to be regarded as honest men, and the claim will be treated with the consideration to which it is entitled.

The verdict places one of the ring, Rerdell, in a notable situation. Rerdell pleaded guilty to the charge of being a conspirator, but the court will be obliged to set aside his plea and inform him that he is not guilty. Rerdell says he conspired to defraud the government, but the jury says there was no conspiracy and the government was not defrauded: therefore Rerdell was mistaken in thinking he conspired. He is an honest man instead of the penitent thief he imagined himself.

The result of this second trial only emphasizes the fact that punishment of Republican rascals is impossible while rascal Republicans remain in power and have control of the government. No reform, no purification of the public service can come until the Republican party shall be thrown out of office. This same old crowd of Star routers will carry the mails, get routes expedited and continue to wax wealthy at the expense of the public treasury, and the officials who award them contracts will be sustained. 'It has been announced officially that the Republican administration will make contracts with the devil and accept his attorney as bonds man if he gets inside the ring and bids low enough. It would expedite the route to the infernal regions to facilitate communication with some of its saints, and there are abundant reasons for surmising that it already has a compact with Hon. John Satan which will enable it some day to perceive the truth of Facile descensus est Averni.

CONVICTED OF TREASON.

One man owned a dynamite factory and three other men with whom he was acquainted were fellow of disreputable character, who acknowledged having perjured himself in order to obtain his information, testified that some of these men had met in a New York saloon and discussed the propriety of blowing up Parliament buildings. Upon this evidence a jury of twelve men found that these four men, "within the United Kingdom and without, did compass, devise and intend to deprive and depose our Most Gracious Lady the Queen from the style and honor or royal name of the imperial crown of the United Kingdom and to levy war against her, in order to compel her to change her measures and counsels and in order to intimidate and overawe both houses of Parliament, and such intentions did utter and declare by divers overt acts and deeds."

And then the lord chief justice sentenced the prisoners to penal servitude for life. They will be sent far enough away to ensure the safety of "the style and honor or royal name of the imperial crown," and all the other flummery.

The result of this trial is a strong argument against the extradition of any Irish plotter who

may seek refuge in the United States. The British government has charged and maintained in its own courts that the purpose of dynamiters and all mauner of Irish malcontents is to depose royalty and compel Parliament to change the political system by "levving war." To plot against the men who rule Ireland is treason; to kill any of them or their agents is to levy war. So the crown has declared and the lord chief justice and a jury affirmed. Political offenders must not be extradited, says the treaty. When the British government sends over to this country for any more gallows fruit, let the United States authorities remember the charge upon which Dr. Gallagher, Wilson, Whitehead and Curtin were tried, convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for

EQUINE EVOLUTION.

The remarkable speed shown by Maud S. and Aldine last Friday afternoon would not have been sidered as among the possibilities of trotting a few years ago. Mr. Vanderbilt drove his pair of wonderful trotters around the mile track of the Gentleman's Driving Park in 2.151/2, reaching the half in 1.051/2, making the fastest double-team time on record, and astonishing the horse owners and sporting men who witnessed the performance the precedence of empiricism. The au- and held stop watches. What the ultimate limit of speed attainable by trotting horses may be, it is impossible to predict, but it is safe to say that the records will yet be lowered by many seconds under the system of training, development and scientific selection which has been perfected within the past few years.

The trotting gait was not much encouraged until the early part of the present century, and when Boston Blue made a mile in three minutes, in 1818, the achievement was considered almost marvellous. In 1824 the record was lowered to 2.40 by Top Gallant, and from that time the speed of trotters gradually increased until, in 1859, Flora Temple measured a mile with her hoofs in 2.193/4. Then came Dexter, eight years later, with a record of 2.171/4, and in 1874 the famous Goldsmith Maid trotted her mile in 2,14. In 1881, Maud S., the fastest horse living, spun around a mile track in 2.101/4, and her trainer is ready to wager that he can now drive her at still

Professor Brewer of the Yale Scientific School has made a study of the speed of trotters, and from his tables it appears that while in 1856 there was but one horse in the world that had trotted in 2.25, in 1882 there were 495 with that record. an increase of seventy-six over 1881. Less than twenty years ago there was not one 2.19 horse in the country, but in 1882 there were sixty with that record. Professor Brewer calculates that

are not competent to determine that question. The appearance of a phenomenal trotter next year might upset and scatter to the winds all such horses may be calculated with approximate accuracy perhaps, but the appearance of a single record-breaker cannot be foretold by mathematicians. Science might as well attempt to predict the advent of a pugilist able to knock out the redoubtable Sullivan in four rounds.

If trainer Bair knows what he is talking about

and does not misrepresent the case, the scientific person will find his figuring confounded very soon. Bair says it is no uncommon thing for Maud S. to trot the last quarter in thirty seconds, and he is confident that the mare can be driven a mile in two minutes within this year if properly handled. This may seem a rash prediction, but it is not as incredible today as the prediction of 2.101/4 would have been twenty years ago. The limit of development of the tretting gait can be only guessed at, but it does not appear wholly absurd to guess that it may in time become as natural as the running gait, and perhaps as fleet. The process of selection will in time modify the anatomical structure of the trotting horse by developing the muscles most brought into play and gradually eliminating whatever interferes with the action and stretch of limb, until there will be as marked a difference between the horse of a hundred years ago and the flyer of the future as there is now between a cart horse and a Kentucky thoroughbred.

THE TROUBLE AT ANDOVER. Andover has been in commotion again. When the nomination of Dr. Newman Smyth to a professorship in the seminary was rejected last year because he would not subscribe to the creed, the victory then was given to the conservatives, and for the time it looked as if the creed was to be accepted and taught in its narrowest, most literal interpretation. But during the anniversaries of last week the victory went, as it must always go in time, to the liberal, progressive side of the controversy. The trouble is whether "the associate creed," as it is called, the creed upon which its founders agreed and upon which they placed the institution, is to receive exact interpretation and unvarying meaning, or whether each member of the faculty, when he subscribes to the creed, can give it that meaning and interpretation which to his own mind seems right and proper.

And over the question Andover Theological Seminary has been convulsed during the Ast week. The new members of the faculty, Professors Hincks and Harris, in their inaugural addresses said plainly that they are of the "new departure," as the liberalists are called. And the warmth with which their addresses were greeted showed equally plainly that the visiting alumni were them. On the whole, it has been a week of victory for liberality in religious belief.

It is well for Andover that the result has been such. Had Professor Park's view, that the professors are required to teach every doc trine specified in the creed with strict interpretation, obtained, it would have been a death blow to the semmary, As it is, its influence is so much less relatively than it was forty or fifty years since, that the present trouble is a mere tempest in a teapot by the side of what such a difficulty would have created then. Now it has but little immediate influence outside of New England A visiting alumnus from the West at one of the meetings gave plain, blunt statement to the truth when he said that nobody there cared anything for New England theology.

If Andover Seminary wants to keep the has upon the religious teachings of the country, it is absolutely necessary for it to relax its rigidity, grant the rightfulness of investigation and liberty of thought, put itself in tune with the spirit of the time which mere and more recognizes the right of the individual to fashion his own belief and direct his own mental footsteps. If religious teachers do not have the same priv ilege that is given to every other class of people of thinking and holding to the results of their thought, and of changing their belief without being pronounced guilty of wrong-doing, then the religious teachers will lose their influence. Exactness, narrowness, rigidity in re ligious teaching are far more provocative of disnt and denial than largeness of thought and liberality of teaching. For these reasons it is well for Andover, well

for the faith that it represents, and well for religion in general, that the "new departure" has won the day.

NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

The Nashville American has evolved a new idea. It says: "It seems as hard to put a foot to Bartholdi's statue in New York as to put a head on the monument at Washington. We might make both ends meet by placing one on top of the other." An Indianapolis man claims to have invented

an electric light that will cost less than four cents a month. He has formed a stock company and hopes to make a fortune out of it. Whether out of the light or the company deponent sayeth not. One of the interesting cranks who for years visited the Bibliotheque Nationale at Paris was the orientalist who went by the name of "The Persian." He worked industriously, compiling a Turkish-French dictionary. Oddly enough the man wasn't a Persian; didn't know anything about French; and nobody could ever discover that he had any knowledge of Turkish. One day he failed to appear in his accustomed place, and it

The inventor who can render oil less liable to destruction by lightning in the petreleum regions can make a fortune.

was rightly guessed that he was dead.

The South is said to be prosperous, except the cotton belt, where the planters have to pay an exorbitant interest for money with which to carry on the business.

Victoria has been a Queen one year longer than Elizabeth reigned, and it is considered lucky that she is where Elizabeth cannot get at her, says the New York World.

An actress who had to plunge into the "water" in a play in Louisville, the other night, made such an impression on a clerk in the audience that when he reached home and retired he dreamed of her apparent danger, gave a leap and a dive from the bed, and now has a nice sore head and bruised body to nurse.

A pension office clerk states that perjury is nothing to what persons will do to get pensions that don't belong to them.

The public is not pleased with the million-acre sales of land to foreign capitalists. While such capitalists profess to be only agents for colonists, yet it smacks too much of the methods of large landholders in the old world. The public domain should belong to the actual workers and not to capitalists, and it is a misfortune to ray State for its land to be held in large bodies by speculators.—[Chicago inter-Ocean.

Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, who has been visiting Samuel J. Tilden, writes: "Nothing passed which leads me to modify the opinion I have so often expressed -that no power on earth could induce him to accept the presidency." The Cincinnati Commercial notes that the good

family physician, worn out in his extensive practice, is about to go away for a little recreation, and when he comes back he will call around to have a notice of his return inserted in the newspapers, in which it is unprofessional to advertise. Mr. Gould's new yacht makes sixteen knots an Mr. Beecher, in a recent letter to a friend, says:

"I do not take any stock in what is known as the orthodox basis of revivalism, and as illustrated by the so-called 'Salvation Army.' I think the whole a travesty of a sacred thing. You can no more grow a soul in five minutes in the heated and contagious air of a tabernacle than can a juggler mature a rose on the stage before you.' The Prince of Wales, who is liable to soon suc-

ceed Victoria, will be 42 years old in November. "It is the outside woman that breaks the camel's back; her last feather that does it is bought with the bottom dollar," says a journalistic philosopher. There are at the present time in this country 17.000 Jersey cattle. Of these from 3000 to 5000 are imported animals.

good custom the Germans in faderland have of paying for their daughter's refreshment, even while she is seated beside her lover in a beer garformulas. The increase in the number of fast | den! Then, if there is any "mittening" each party feels independent of the other.

A Western gentleman who likes to sleep Sunday mornings suggests that church bells be dispensed with, and as substitutes to summon people to church small electric alarm bells be placed in the houses of members. The expense would be very small in many places.

From the Burlington Free Press: A prominent physician says a person should never be waked except when there is urgent necessity for it. We will pay some one well to translate this into baby language.

There will be no mourning over the death of Dukes at Uniontown, Penn. The dead libertine deserved the rope instead of a bullet.

A Springfield (Ill.) maiden threw a bucket of water on a member of the Legislature who had winked at her. The Courier-Journal remarks: 'No one who has heard of the torments that the sight of water gives an Iilinois legislator will doubt that the punishment in this case was fully up to the enormity of the crime."

A Pittsburg jury gave a verdict against a railroad company for the amount of money stolen from a passenger in a sleeping car. "Since the defendant," said the judge, "sold a ticket for two dollars in addition to the regular rates of passage, and offered the facilities for sleeping as an inducement to pay the extra money, it bound itself to protect its patrons while they were asleep and for the time being helpless."

New Yorkers expect to soon get cheap refrigerator beef from Texas.

It is estimated that America uses ten times as much tobacco as Great Britain.

A bill which has just passed the Michigan Legislature requires all teachers in that State to pass an examination in physiology and hygiene, with particular reference to the effects of alcoholic drinks, stimulants and narcotics upon the human system. This would seem to give candidates a good chance to have jim-jams if they intend to know the subject thoroughly.

It is most natural that people who are not much thought of at home should want to go abroad as soon as they have money enough.—[Picayune. A Chinese witness in a Georgia court being questioned as to his understanding of an oath. etc., said promptly: "I beleeb in my goddee and

A Utica woman goes out at night, kicks open the doors where her husband may happen to be and brings him home, talking to herself in the stereo-

A Pittsburg temperance orator, says the Tele graph, who proudly referred to the hydraulic jack as the strongest and most useful affair of its size, was awfully taken down by a machinist in the room, who informed the speaker that the source of power in that kind of a jack was either castor oil

Eggs are so cheap in Denmark and Germany that they are imported to this country. When eggs are scarce these foreign ones can be sold ower than those produced here. Thus far the government has paid to special

attorneys engaged in the Star route trials \$125,-A little "higher education" would not harm nu-

merous writers who try to define what "higher There is only one way to defend yourself against

a blackmailer, says an experienced detective. That is to refuse to be blackmailed. Sooner or later exposure must come. Let it come at the start, and you will save trouble as well as money. Long-toed shoes were invented by Fulk, Count of Anjou, to hide an excrescence on one of his

It is estimated that a man with an average crop of hair has 89,280 hairs in his head.

Burckhardt tells of a strange mode of curing a vicious horse. He has seen, he says, vicious horses in Egypt cured of the habit of biting by presenting to them, while in the act of doing so, a leg of mutton just taken from the fire. The pain which the horse feels in biting through the hot meat causes it to abandon the practice.

Big Boy, a Wichita chief, who was in Washing ton the other day, thus described Secretary Teller "Big man, good heart, give Injun heap of maps, but no land."

Carlyle said: "The world is inhabited by 800,000,000 of people, mostly fools." He had confidence in what he said, and kept on making books. "Perhaps you think," said a dealer in eggs yes-

Island or in Jersey."—[Extract from special article on eggs in New York paper.] This comes of hiring reporters who haven't studied natural his tory. Even a New Yorker ought to know the difference between an egg just hatched and one just ready to be hatched, when served up for breakfast. A good story is told of the wife of an American diplomatist, who is fond of calling upon the celebrities in every place which she visits. Being in Florence some time ago she expressed her intention of calling upon "Onida," the well-known novelist. Her friends attempted to dissuade her, saying that "Ouida" had a violent prejudice against Americans. Undeterred the lady called at the novelist's house and was met by "Ouida," who said: "I must tell you that I exceedingly dislike Americans." "I am very much surprised to hear that," was the reply, "for they are the only people who read your nasty books.'

"Dickens' Dutchman," Charles Langheimer, is out of the Pennsylvania penitentiary once more. He is now 80 years old, and those who know him think it is safe to wager that he will soon return to his old quarters.

Private advices from Moscow to the San Francisco News Letter state that the scene, as the Czar mounted his horse to proceed to the Kremlin and get crowned, was painful in the extreme. After walking all round the noble steed, he said to one of the archbishops who was acting as groom: "Say, Johnny, take that piece of dynamite out of my starboard stirrup, and that nitro-glycerine cracker out of my charger's tail." The order was obeyed, and the attendants wept invisibly for joy to see their master once more saved. The ship-building trade on the Clyde continues

to be brisk. For the month of May thirty-one vessels of 35,435 tons were launched, being an increase of 3104 tons over the corresponding month of last year, but 279 tons under that of May, 1881. There are 142 vessels at present in course The Ladies' Fair at Emmittsburg.

The treasurer's report states that the ladies' fair which has just closed at Mount St. Mary's College, for the benefit of Mount St. Mary's parish ceme tery, Emmittsburg, Md., has proved a success The six fancy tables were handsomely decorated with numerous and useful articles. The weather was favorable, and the committee returns many thanks for the fine attendance, good conduct and liberal donations. The net profits (clear of all expenses) from each table was as follows:

Manning
Lemonade well by Miss A. Cretin....
Restaurant by Mrs. John Walter and Miss 79 13 27 18 \$1,252 43

Received from Dramatic Association, Mount St Mary's College, for a play given by them for the same benefit. Received from Mr. E. Manning, the pro-ceeds of "Pinafore". 23 90

Dr. J. G. Troxel, President. A Rich Man Who Thinks He is Starving. [Los Angeles Times.] Fernaudo Chaffey of Garden Grove has been in

California some three months and is worth over \$40,000. Yet, with all this wealth at his command. he curiously imagines that he and his family are going to starve. When away from his family are going to starve. When away from his family he worries greatly till he gets home, fearing they may starve. For the same reason he will not touch a bite at the table till his family have first eaten. His brother and son have taken him East in the hopes that a change of seene may restore his once good mind to its equilibrium,

THINGS RICH AND STRANGE.

A Lake Erie Waterspout.

One of the grandest sights that has ever been seen on Lake Erie was witnessed recently a little southeast of Turtle light. The heavens were overcast with heavy clouds and a squall suddenly sprung up of considerable energy. The waters of the lake were lashed so that chop seas ensued. Amiast the bubbling of the waters and the casting of spray high inte the air a most remarkable phenom At three different points within half an hour the water was seen to take a whirling motion and was swiftly sucked up, appearing like the light smoke from the stack of a steamer, increasing in volume like thread being wound around a bobbin, until it reached seemingly a quarter of a mile high. As it lengthened out it took the shape of a cornucc lengthened out it took the shape of a cornucopia, with a large apex and a thread-like hose.
The three "spouts" were carried along with great
force, rotating rapidly, until they struck the
clouds and disappeared. The men on the tug
Farragut say that while they had frequently
seen waterspouts on both fresh and sait
water, the ones here described had marked
peculiarities, differing widely from any they
had ever seen. They were awe-inspiring in the
extreme, and had a weird appearance that carried
destruction in their path. This has been a remarkable year for cyclones that have hurled desolation and destruction, and one long to be remembered for wonderful phenomena in nature,
and not the least strange were the spray-clouds
on Lake Erie.

Base Ingratitude of a Large Spider. Mr. John Saxon, a gentleman living near Ford-ham, told a New York Sun reporter the following

"I went into my barn on Wednesday morning, and while there was attracted by the movements of a large black spider. A great brown beetle land wandered into the spider's movements of a large black spider. A great brown beetie lad wandered into the spider's web, which was about three feet from the ground, and in his efforts to clear himself was soon hopelessly entangied. Then the spider attacked him, but the beetle was so strong that he kept his adversary at bay and was rapidly demolishing the web. Suddenly the spider ran away and I supposed he had gone to seek a place of safety. Not at all. He simply hastened to a smaller web about a foot above his own, and in a few seconds was hurrylng back, followed by a spider half as large as himself. The liftle spider went below the beetle, which now had his legs upward, and the big spider remained above. Simultaneously they attacked the beetle, and by quick, hard blows with their legs, and, I think, with poison, soon despatched him. I was about to return to the house to bring my wife out to see these two victorious friends, when I was overwhelmed with amazement by the spectacle of the large spider going down to the small one, seizing him by the head, and flinging him out of the well.

A.Chinese Bride. Stockton (Cal.) Herald.] The other afternoon a strange procession of

hacks with gay colors flying, with a scent of burn ing spices about them, drew up at the shed of the California Steam Navigation Company, where the California Steam Navigation Company, where the steamer Mary Garratt was loading. In the first hack was a lone female, with her head in a bundle of bright-colored Chinese silk, which concealed every feature. Behind was another hack, in which several Chinese boys rode, each carrying a burning taper. Then came two more hacks, both filled with Chinese women. All alighted at the wharf, and the hooded woman was assisted out and conducted on board the steamer, her course being attended on board woman was assisted out and conducted on board the steamer, her course being attended by the boys with the lighted tapers and the women. The woman was so closely veiled as to be practically blindfolded. Then it was ascertained that she was a daughter of "Sonora George," and was going to Bedouin Island to be married.

The Widow Malonev's Ducks. [Washington Star.]

Last Monday evening, after the storm, a few citzens who met in a store on Seventh street were discussing its effects, and a young son of the Emerald isle, who resides in Swampoodle, was asked whether any damage was done in his neighbornood.
"No," he replied, "only the widdy Maloney lost foive av her ducks."

"By the hail?"

"Yis, by the hail. The widdy had an ould duck, do you moind, with a brood av seven, just out about ten days. Whin the storm came on the ould mother duck tuk her youngsters in under a porch, out of harm's way. Well, when the hall dropped she tuk it for corn, and commenced to ate it, and the little wans did the same, and foive of the dear little ducks were frozen to death with the hall on their stomachs."

A Snake Makes a Rambow. [Port Jarvis (N. Y.) Union. The warm weather has caused a boom in

snake lies. One black snake about fifteen feet long snake lies. One black snake about lifteen leet long is said to have been killed at Bolton basin the other day. It had attempted to pass between two stones in the bed of the Scinglekill and became wedged. It was trying to kick loose when the water it threw up into the air made a rainbow which attracted the attention of two Port Jervis men who were passing the spot. They killed it. We like this lie, especially the rainbow part of it, when we remember that the killing took place about 8 o'clock in the evening. Snake lies terday, "that the eggs you have for breakfast are hatched at early dawn the same morning on Long are always good. We like 'em.

Plucky Little Hunters [St. Louis Republican.

Three boys-Harry Hart and Rufus and Marshall Whitnah-aged respectively 16, 15 and 13 shan whithan—aged respectively 10, 15 and 15 years, went out squirrel hunting in Iron county last week. They ran across a den of catamounts in Prough's hollow, about one mile east of Ironton. Their dogs flew the track, but the boys fronted the "varmints" bravely, and brought away their scalps. When they got through killing the boys had five deed catamounts before them the boys had five dead catamounts before an old "she" and four half-grown kittens.

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JUNE, JULY

AUGUST

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TO OUR READERS.

ments in this paper, please do us the favor to mention that you saw the same in THE BOSTON WEEKLY GLOBE,

AVENGING FAMILY WRONGS.

The Son of Captain Nutt Kills His Father's Murderer.

N. L Dukes Meets a Terrible Death in Uniontown, Penn.

Five Shots Fired at Him, Two of Which Pass Through His Body.

PITTSBURG, Penn., June 13.—A special to the Dispatch from Uniontown says: "This evening at about 7.25 o'clock James Nutt, eldest son of the late Captain ,A. C. Nutt, shot and killed N. L. Dukes, who on the 24th day of December last killed Captain Nutt. Dukes was standing in front of the Jennings House when the evening mail arrived, a few minutes before 7, and he remained there talking to several men, and was apparently in a very fine humor, as he was laughing and conversing in a free and easy manner. At the time above stated he started a block from the Jennings House. The post office faces on Pittsburg street and the building in which it is located stands on the corner of Main and Pittsburg streets, and has been known ever since its erection, which was many years ago, as the "Round Corner." The immediately in front of the post office and facing on Main street has for many years been occupied as a drug store, but that has been removed and the front completely torn out and is being remodelled for a banking-room for the First National Bank. At the room near Main street stood James Nutt, and when Dukes reached the spot or James Nutt, and when Dukes reached the spot or got a little beyond where he stood, Nutt opened fire on him and shot him twice in the back, immediately in the rear of the heart. Dukes started on a dead run, pursued by Nutt, who again fired two more shots, two of which took effect in his back, only about two inches from the first two, the fifth and last striking him in the left ankle as he was jumping up the post office steps. Dukes then had two steps to go up in to the office, and when he reached the top one He Fell Forward on His Face.

There was an immense crowd of people standing ran in every direction for fear of being shot. The fifth ball only grazed the left ankle, and glanced off and went through some lock boxes. A number of persons rushed up the steps, when Dukes fell, and at the same time Policeman Regg ran forward and caught Nutt, who made no resistance whatever, but said to the officer: "Here take this," whereupon he gave him his Regg said to him, "You have done a bad piece

Regg said to him, "You have done a bad piece of work."

Nutt replied "Yes, but I could not help it."

The officer took Nutt to jail and Dukes was carried to that same old room in the Jennings House where Captain Nutt was killed by him and which he has continued to occupy ever since.

Coroner Sturgeon arrived on the scene of the shooting, and took charge of Dukes' body. He lived only about half a minute after being shot the last time. A friend of his was at his side, and he tried to speak, but could only mutter something so indistinct that he could not be understood. He evidently knew who shot him, for he turned around when the first shot was fired and looked at Nutt while he was firing the second shot, and then ran. As soon as Dukes was pronunced dead by the coroner he was taken to the room where he killed the father of the boy who called him. The coroner then empanelled his jury, which consisted of Andrew J. Gilmore, foreman; George C. Marshall, Dr. L. S. Gaddis, John N. Dowson, W. W. Miller and H. H. Hoskrey, Jr. After the jury was sworn it was decided to postpone the examination of witnesses until tomorrow morning at 8 o'clock.

One witness, however, was examined, and that one was Officer Regg, who

and arrested Nutt. He testified that he was standing on the opposite corner and saw Dukes walking down the street and Nutt in the room of the "Round Corner." When Dukes passed by Nutt shot twice. Dukes looked round and then ran. Nutt then ran after him and fired three more shots. He (Regg.) then ran after them and caught Nutt just after he had fired the last shot. Nutt made no resistance but handed him his revolver saying, "You take this." He told Nutt he had done a bad piece of work. Nutt replied, "I could not help it."

The jury then proceeded to examine the body. Dukes' cont was first taken off and examined. The pockets contained papers which were not touched. The back had four bullet-holes in it in the left side. The vest contained nothing of importance. The holes in the vest corresponded to these in the coat. A dirk knife was found hanging to the suspender button on his left side, where he could grasp it in an instant with his right hand and in his wight him peofer. and arrested Nutt. He testified that he was

suspender button on his left side, where he could grasp it in an instant with his right hand, and in his right hip pocket was found the very identical revolver with which he shot Captain Nutt. The dirk-knife was ready for a close encounter and the revolver for long range. Many thought that the revolver used by Nutt was the same one his father had at the time Dukes killed him, but it was not. It was a Colt, thirty-two calibre, and not so large as the one his father had. All these things were taken by the coroner.

On a late examination of the wounds it was found that three of the balls and not four penetrated his body. They are so close together that a ring four inches in diameter will cover them all.

Two of them went

and could be seen just through the skin on the right side of the breast, and the other as near the minute of the breast as could be. This one fractured a rib. These balls were pulled out and the holes probed by the coroner and his father. Dr. Sturgeon. It was found that the two bullets passed to the right of and very near the heart. The third hole was then probed and the ball was found lodged in the muscular fissues of the heart. This ball passed through the lungs first and then but to the heart. middle of the breast as could be. This one frac-It is thought that any one of these balls would

It is thought that any one of these balls would have caused his death. The two balls that went through to the breast and were extracted are also in the hands of the coroner. The ball that grazed the ankle and the one that missed him altogether were picked up by persons about the post office. Dukes was dressed in a neat suit of cutaway dark clothes, single-breasted coat and soft black hat. He carried, as he always has done, a little rattan cane. His collar was a high one, around which was fied a narrow black cravat. His body will be left in the room at the Jennings House until after the inquest is over tomorrow morning. The barbers are now at work laying him out. until after the inquest is over tomotton.

The barbers are now at work laying him out.

When he fell his forehead

Struck the Floor With Great Force,

Before the coroner left a gentleman friend of Dukes came into the room and said that Miss Mary Beeson wanted Dukes' keys, to which

Mary Beeson wanted Dukes' keys, to which the coroner replied, "None but his mother can have them." Miss Beeson lives in the house adjoining the Jennings House, and it has been reported that they have been engaged for some time. He visited her daily.

James Nutt was taken to the jail by Officer Regg and surrendered into the hands of Sheriff Hoover, who immediately locked him up behind the huge iron bars. When Dukes shot Captain Nutt be was treated to the best room in the sheriff's mansion and had the run of the nouse, but this poor boy, who was driven by madness and daily aggravation to do what he did, is confined behind the bars and given the commonest kind of prison fare.

"Served him right" is the whispered verdict of every one you meet, and at this writing telegrams are being received expressive of sympaty for the family of Captain Nutt and pleasure at hearing of the killing of his arch enemy. Dukes' friends have been notified, but have not arrived yet. Nutt is barely 21 years old.

A Growing State.

Charles Hallock, the author, writes: Texas has now a population of 2,000,000. She can easily support 50,000,000 of people. Everybody in Texas works, and yet one-fifth of last year's cotton crop still stands in the field unpicked. Enough cotton has gone to waste in a single harvest to furnish every inhabitant of the United States with a new shirt. Even the penitentiary convicts, several thousand strong, are impressed into the field. Experiments have demonstrated that a vast extent of lands, heretofore regarded as sterile, or fit only for grazing, will yield handsomely almost any crop planted; but Texas requires no more agricultural soil. She would not have it if she could; for then she would have no wide ranges for her cattle, or pastures for her sheep. There are now five million head of cattle in the State, and two million head of sheep. Of the latter, one million belong to the three counties of Webb, Dimmitt and Encinal, on the Rio Grande, and half a million to the Abilene district, on the Texas Pacific railroad, embracing some fourteen counties in the centre of the State. There are also a great many large herds of goats, which produce a silken fleece of the longest staple and most delicate texture. I have seen the fleece of sheep, whose staple measured sixteen inches. ton crop still stands in the field unpicked. Enough

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The total value of breadstuffs exported from the United States during the month of May, 1882, was \$11,675,939, against \$10,110,925 in May, 1882.

Troy Iron-Workers to Answer for Murder. TROY, June 16.—The examination of Sleicher, camfield and White, who are charged with the Fort Dodge, was burned today.

murder of Hutchinson, was concluded this after-noon. Hutchinson's death grew out of the fight between the non-union men and the union strikers at the rollingmills. Sleicher was discharged from custody and Camfield and White were held. They will have to answer an indictment for murder in the second degree. The trial will not be begun till the September term of court.

MIRACLE-WORKERS.

The Widow of a California Bandit Healing the Sick - Curious Pantomime by Strange-Eyed Evangelists Before an Excited Audience-Professing to Restore

Sight to the Blind by a Whisper. MERCED, Cal., June 16 .- The miracle-workers of Cantua canyon are creating an excitement among the Spanish-speaking population of the upper San Joaquin valley and the country in the immediate vicinity. The head of Cantua canyon is fifty miles southwest in the mountains from Firebaugh's ferry, and has a general resemblance to what is known as the Canada Pompone in Marin county, except that the canyon and the mountains are very much larger. At the head of Cantua canyon, on the summit of the Coast range, canyon, on the summit of the Coast range, is a large flat, surrounded by heavy oak timber and chaparral. At the edge of the flat where it slopes into the canyon are three huge rocks, like minor Egyptian pyramids, standing in line and joined at the bases. These are so uniform in shape and dimensions that they seem to have been produced by human agency. Around these rocks the camping population to about 400 men, women and children, are congregated in rude shelters. Provisions are plentiful and seem to be common property. Cattle, sheep seem to have been produced by human agency. Around these rocks the camping population to about 400 men, women and children, are congregated in rude shelters. Provisions are plentiful and seem to be common property. Cattle, sheep and goats owned by believers are herded on the mountain pastures and as needed driven into the camp and killed and distributed to all who apply for meat. Grass, wood and water are abundant. The camp is accessible only by forty miles of mule trail. The actors in the religious part of the affair are a tail, aged, wiry Mexican woman, hard featured and gray, with piercing black eyes, possessing peculiar intensity of expression. She is dressed in plain, unfroned calieo of dark pattern; her headgear is an ordinary Mexican shawl; gray stockings and coarse women's shoos complete her costume. She carries a string of large wooden beads and an ancient sliver reliquary. She is said by her proselytes to be the wildow of the bandit Joaquin Murietta. Her official associates are two lean, gray old Mexicans, dressed in ordinary lower-class Mexican style. These men are brouzed and hard-featured and have the same intensity of expression that distinguishes the women. They are stated to have been in former years sacristans in Orthodox chapels in the mining regions of Sonora, Mex. Widow Murietta and ohe of these sacristans have resided inCantua canyon for nearly a quarter of a century. They own over 100 head of cattle, besides a few sheep, goats and horses. The other sacristan is a recent arrival from Hermosillo, Mex.. and is the original promoter of the present excitement. Their ceremonies are described by an eye-witness as follows: In single file, Widow Murietta leading, the trio, followed by bundçeds of proselytes and spectators, walked slowly round the rocks, chanting a monotonous invocation to the "Padres Christianos" of the old times in the country to come and convince the people by signs and wonders that the true temple of God was located at that place. On the western side of the middie rock the trio

dents. It is claimed by believers that men blinded by accident and children by disease have been restored to sight. Most of the audience present seemed willing to believe anything asserted by the widow and her associates. Mexicans, Basques and Portuguese all over the apper San Joaquin vailey are becoming infatuated with this coast range manifestation. Many have sold property at a sacrifice to enable them to remove with their own or follow other families into the camp. One effect of the religious excitement already is to leave many employers of vanqueros and sheep-herders short-handed.

HARTFORD, June 16.—Tomorrow will be the fiftieth anniversary of the visit of President Jackson and Vice-President Van Buren to Hartford, Conn. The memory of the day is recalled with enthusiasm by the older citizens of Hartford. At that time Henry W. Edwards was governor of Connecticut, and Colonel Thomas H. Seymour was one of his aides. Walter footh was major-general of the twenty-five or thirty so-called regiments which formed the State militia, and William Hayden was brigadier-general of the first division. An old journalist who personally recalls the day says of it.

den was brigadier-general of the first division. An old journalist who personally recalls the day says of it:

"Jackson was honored by his friends as a hero and a statesman. He rode, somewhat against his wishes (for he had already ridden for days), a splendid horse, in deference to the wish of General Hayden chiefly. There was a grand parade, milltary and civic, and even those here who had always abused the old hero were fain to join the general acclaim. Jackson rode through dense throngs all the way through Main street, and the writer remembers how he looked—lifting his hat, his gray, stiff hair brushed back and up, as he bowed, right and left, to the throngs in the windows and on the housetops, in answer to the cheers and the waving of handkerchiefs. He was escorted by the finest military line of cavalry and infantry that had ever been seen here. Arches, with flars, flowers and mottoes, spanned the street. There was a military brigade of nearly 2000 drawn up in line at the South green to greet the President as he came into town, escorted by the Governor's Horse Guards, Major Denslow, who had gone out to meet him and his companions, officials from other States, including Governor Edwards of Connecticut, Governor Marcy of New York, vice-president Van Buren, Secretary of War Cass and many more. Cannon pealed, bells rang and cheers went up from 10,000 throats.

The Governor's Foot Guard was under command of Major Calvin Day. It was his first appearance in command of the company. At the time of the parade, fifty years ago, President Jackson said he had never seen a finer military company than the Foot Guard.

It had been the intention of the members of the Foot Guard to celebrate the anniversary with a

oot Guard. It had been the intention of the members of the It had been the intention of the members of the Foot Guard to celebrate the anniversary with a brief parade in the old uniform, escorting Major Day over a portion of the route of fifty years ago. In consequence, however, of Mr. Day's advanced years and feeble health, he has declined the parade, and the event will accordingly be celebrated in an informal manner. The company is promised the portrait of its veteran commander and a reminiscent letter for its archives.

Minneapolis is reported to ship annually beyond her local consumption 1,650,870 barrels of flour. ner local constitution 1,050,370 barrers of hour.

"These," says the Tribune's statistician, "if piled one above the other end to end would reach 780 miles. The flour would make about 495,255,000 loaves of bread, the ordinary size of bakers' loaves. These piled in a pyramid would make, roughly calculated, a square pyramid with a base 300 feet square and with a height of nearly 1000 feet.

PORTLAND, June 16.—The First Parish Unitarian Church propose to settle an associate pastor with Rev. Dr. Hill, formerly president of Harvard College. The subject will be considered at the parish meeting, Monday. This change is the result of a desire on the part of the people to lessen the labors of their distinguished and beloved pastor.

Proposed Bridge Across the Thames. WASHINGTON. June 16.—The joint commission of army and navy officers required by law has been appointed to examine the plans for the proposed bridge across the Thanes river, near New London, Conn., with a view to ascertaining whether the proposed structure will interfere with the commerce and navigation of the Thanes.

* An Iowa Town Burned. DES MOINES, Iowa, June 16 .- News has just been received here that the entire town of Pome-roy, in Calhoun county, twenty six miles west of PAUL AND BARNABAS.

The Prayer Meeting at Plymouth Church Well Attended.

Mr. Beecher Describes the Persecutions to Which the Apostles Were Subjected.

Difference Between Throwing Stones and Being Stoned by the Jews.

NEW YORK, June 15 .- There was a large attendance at the Plymouth prayer meeting tonight. Mr. Beccher prefaced his exposition of the international Sunday school lesson for next Sunday by reminding his hearers that Paul had been preaching in Asia Minor, and had been driven out by persecution, and had come to Antioch. He then

read the first verse of the lesson:

And there came thither certain Jews from Antioch and Iconium, who persuaded the people, and, having stoned Paul, drew him out of the city, supposing he had been dead.

The spirit in which the Jews attacked him was that of a partisan spirit. They were aumated by cruelty and conceit. That they were zealous was shown in the fact that they took pains to go away from their home and follow Paul and Barnabas from place to piace, inciting the people against them. The disposition to prevent a new religion from breaking up the old orthodox teaching was natural, and all denominations of Christians were doing exactly the same to prevent a new religion from breaking up the old orthodox teaching was natural, and all denominations of Christians were doing exactly the same thing today. Wherever a stone was thrown at any denomination they roused thomselves up to resent it. Paul was like a man that threw stones. He was full of sweetness and generosity and benevolence, but he was certainly taking the foundations from under the Jewish faith. He was doing it in order that they might be taught higher things, but they thought he was doing it merely for the sake of destroying the Jewish faith. Stoning was the national Jewish punishment. But in order to make it legal, sentence was necessary, but there was none in this case, and the stoning was therefore evidently a mere outbreak of the people, under the excitement produced in their minds by these emissarles from other cities. Paul himself once had a hand in such an affair. It was when Stephen was martyred. He did not throw any stones, but he held the garments of those who did, and he liked it. Now he had a chance to try the other side and see how he liked that.

Howbeit, as the disciples stood round about him, he rose up, and came into the city; and the next day he departed with Barnabas to Derbe. It was difficult. Mr. Beecher said, for us to conceive how the Jews feit on this subject. Each of the nations of antiquity had

Its Own Exclusive God.

In like manner the Jews didn't think that other In like manner the Jews didn't think that other nations had any right to their God. They thought that they monopolized him. It was true they would allow other nations to participate in the blessings of Jehovah if they would come in as converts but not otherwise. The gospel never stood as a central point and said to the world "come ye," but the declaration of the disciples was "go ye out." The Jews held back. They were conservative, but Christianity was progressive, enterprising, and went forth, so that the two spirits were antagonistic at the very threshold of the gospel.

through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God.

And when they had ordained them elders in every church, and had prayed with fasting, they commended them to the Lord, on whom they believed.

This was a simple account of the primitive causes outside of Palestine. There were assemblages of men holding identical religious views, but dwelling together without any kind of ecclesiastical organization. The apostics assisting in this were turned on their heel and went back to Antioch to see if they who had been converted in the various places were steadfast in the faith. Seeing in them an uneducated cluster of men they selected some men of experience and standing to be their advisors, initating in this the custom of the synagogue. The word which is here translated "ordained" would in the original indicate rather "selected," and it is believed by many that they were selected and set apart by the votes of the members of the churches themselves and that they were merely confirmed by the judgment of the apostle afterwards.

Mr. Reccher explained that when the proselves.

The Primitive Church

was almost formless. They had the Old Testament, but there was not a line of the New Testa-ment written, so that the church had no such ment written, so that the church had no such chance as we have today. The organization was that which in each instance seemed best adapted in principles of common sense to hold men together, and to give them the best instruction. The notion that Christ iaid down a plan was utterly without foundation. The notion that the Church of Christ was to be something entirely distinct in its outward form, in its offices and in its ordinances, was, Mr. Beecher contended, without sufficient support in the historical narrative of the church. of the church.

And after they had passed through Pisidia, they

And after they had passed through Training, came to Pamphylla.

And when they had preached the word in Perga, they went down into Attalla.

And thence sailed to Antioca, from whence they had been recombended to the grace of God for the work which they fulfilled.

And when they fulfilled.

And when they been come, and had gathered the church together, they rehearsed all that God had done with them, and how He had opened the door of faith when the Gentilles.

with them, and how He had opened the door of faith unto the Gentiles.

The idea that God had sent the gospel not only to the Jews, but to the Gentiles, was most difficult to get into the minds of devout men among the Jews. It must have been a great treat to hear Paul and Barnabas relate their experiences, Mr. Beecher thought. He told how in his childhood he would lie for hours under a table and listen to his father and Dr. Nettleton talking after the latter had returned from a series of revivals.

And there they abode long time with the disciples. In conclusion Mr. Beecher remarked that it was

And there they abode long time with the disciples. In conclusion Mr. Beecher remarked that it was thirty years after the death of Christ before the first book of the New Testament was written. The church therefore antedated the Testament. The community was filled with imperfect manuscript accounts of the life of Christ, and the evangelists, in order to prevent error, collated the diverse accounts and each related what had come under his own knowledge and experience. Thus the structure of the New Testament was unveiled somewhat, and the conditions under which it took place by these obscure accounts of the formation of the clurches and of the methods by which they were to be held together and instructed.

DICKENS' DUTCHMAN.

Trying to Lead an Honest Life. PHILADELPHIA, June 17:-A little old man, with bent figure and white hair, limped into the detective agency of Sharkey & Miller Friday.

spoke in broken German. He asked for twenty-five cents "to set him up in business."
"Who are you?" asked Sharkey.
"I am Charley Langheimer," said the little old

man.

"Oh, you are Dickens' Dutchman?"

"Ya, das ist vas dey call me," he replied. He said he couldn't get along and lead an honest life. He had been out of the Eastern penitentiary a short time only. If he had twenty-five cents to buy a basket he thought he might make a living by pedding. He wouldn't tell where he was living, and he hobbled out of the office and went slowly my street.

by peddling. He wouldn't tell where he was living, and he hobbled out of the office and went slowly up street.

This is the man of whom Dickens spoke in his "American Notes" as "a dejected, broken-down criminal, whose life has been cruelly tortured out of him." This was upwards of forty-years ago, and to all appearances Langheimer is in as good health as he was then. He is over 80 years of age, and more than half of his life has been spent in prison. When Dickens visited the Eastern pentientiary, Langheimer was serving out his first term. Dickens used him as a terrible example of solitary confinement. "I never saw such a pleture of foriorn affliction and distress," he said. "My heart bled for him; and, when the tears ran down his cheeks, and he took one of his visitors aside to ask, with his trembling hands nervously clutching at his coat to det in him, whether there was no hope of his dismal sentence being commuted, the spectacle was too nainful to witness. I never saw or heard of any kind of misery that impressed me more than the misery of this man." It was this description which gave to Langheimer the name of "Dickens' Datchman."

Langheimer was first sentenced on May 15, 1840, for thieving. His last sentence was a year ago.

"I am 79 years old, Judge," he said. "Only

ago.
"I am 79 years old, Judge," he said. "Only give me a year this time, and I will begin a new life at 80."
"You shall have one year," said the judge.
"And send me to the penitentiary; I am better acquainted there." And he had his wish.
He has oeen leading his solitary life ever since, until a few days ago. It is fair to presume that he will soon be back behind the massive stone walls.

Washington do not seem to realize the gravity of the situation or the strength of the Mormon church. They can raise a larger army than we have in the field today. In their processions they invariably carry the stars and stripes trailing in the dust behind them. When a man becomes a Mormon he foreswears his allegiance to the Constitution of the United States. They are licentious and immoral besides."

A VETERAN BENEFACTOR.

His Past Life, Present Plans, and What He Has to Say Upon a Subject that Astonished Him.

[New York Times.] Nearly forty years ago a young man, of unusual endowments, began to mould public opinion upon a subject of vital importance. Like all pioneers, his early efforts were unsuccessful, but his ability and the value of his work soon won public confidence, and today there is not a village or hamlet in the country that has not been influenced by Dr. Dio Lewis. When, therefore, it was learned yesterday that he contemplated the establishment of a large magazine in this city, the fact was deemed so important that a representative of this paper was commissioned to see him and ascertain the truth of the rumor. outh of the rumor.

Dr. Dio Lewis is a gentleman of sixty years and

Dr. Dio Lewis is a gentieman of sixty years and two hundred pounds, with snow-white hair and beard, but probably the most perfect picture of health and vigor in the metropolis. He is a living exponent of his teachings, and, notwithstanding the amount of work he has already done, promises

the amount of work he has already done, promises still greater activity for years to come. He received the interviewer most courteously, and in reply to a question, said:

"It is true I have come to New York to establish a monthly magazine. I have come here for the same reason I went to Boston 25 years ago. Then Boston was the best platform in the country from which to speak of education. New York has now become most hospitable to progressive thoughts, and especially so to movements on behalf of physical training. ieal training.
"I have reason to know the great and abiding interest of the American people in this subject.
They have come to realize that the future of our and be devoted to santiary and social science, hope through its pages to inaugurate a new depar-

"Have you not written several books on the subject."
"Yes, nine volumes, and some of them, like 'Our Girls.' published by the Harpers, have had an enormous circulation, but the best work of my life I shall give the world in the new magazine. Forty years of skirmishing ought to conclude with ten years of organized wariare."
"Doctor, what is the occasion of this new interest in health questions?"
"It has come through suffering, which seems the only road to self-knowledge. The stomach, heart, kidneys or liver fall into trouble, happiness is gone, and then people give attention to their health."
"Which of these organs is most frequently the

Have you not written several books on the sub-

Which of these organs is most frequently the "Which of these organs is most frequently the victim of our errors?" asked the reporter.

"Within the last few years diseases of the kidneys have greatly multiplied. When I was engaged in practice, thirty-five and forty years ago, serious disease of the kidneys was rare; but now distressingly frequent and fatal."

"To what do you attribute this great increase of kidney troubles?"

"To the use of stimulating drinks, adulterated food and irregular habits of life."

"Doctor, have you any confidence in the remedy of which we hear so much nowadays, 'Warner's Safe Cure?"

"I believe in the ounce of prevention, rather

"I believe in the ounce of prevention, rather than in a ton of cure."

"But have you noticed the remarkable testimonals of Warner's remedy."

"I have, and contess that they have puzzled and astonished me. The commendations of proprietary medicines usually come from unknown persons residing in back counties. But I see in our most reputable newspapers the warmest praise of Warner's Safe Cure from College Professors, respectable physicians, and other persons of high intelligence and character. To thrust such testimony aside may be professional, but It is unmanly. No physician can forget that valuable additions to our Materia Medica have sprung from just such sources. I was so impressed with this cloud of witnesses that I purchased some bottles of Warner's Safe Cure at a neighboring drug store, and analyzed one of them to see if it contained anything poisonous. Then I took three of the prescribed doses at once, and found there was nothing injurious in it. I do not hesitate to say that if I found my kidneys; in serious trouble I should use this remedy, because of the hopeless.

ful seminary for young women owned and managed by one person, in our country. I sat down to din-ner every day with a family of two hundred per-sons. The remarkable results of this muscle trainner every day with a family of two lumared persons. The remarkable results of this muscle training among girls were given in my paper published in the North American Review of December, 1882.

"Besides, I established the Normal Institute for Physical Training in Boston, and for ten years was its president and mañager. Dr. Walter Channing, Dr. Thomas Hoskins, Professor Leonard, and others were among its teachers, and more than 400 persons took its diploma and went out into all parts of the land to teach the new school of gymnastics. And now the years left to me I propose to devote to the magazine which I have come here to establish. It will be the largest periodical ever devoted to this field of literature, and will present the hundred and one questions of hygiene with the simplicity of a child's talk. To this end all so called learning will be subordinated. The magazine will be more or less illustrated, and will strive to reach a high place in the confidence and hearts of the people. In a few weeks our first number will appear, and we shall fondly hope for it a hearty welcome."

The facts above narrated are indeed most important. It is gratifying to know that the life-long experiences of a gentleman who stands without a peer in successfully demonstrating the principles of hygiene, whose heart has always been in sympathy with the afflicted, and whose brain has ever been active in planning for their relief, are to be given to the public through the pages of a magazine. And it is specially significant and proof positive of rare merit that a proprietary medicine, even with such high standing as Warner's Safe Cure is known to have, should be indorsed and recommended by a man so able, so reputable and of such national renown as Dr. Dio Lewis.

THE SUPPORT OF "SADIE." Norman L. Munro Sues James Gordon

Bennett for \$100,000 Damages. NEW YORK, June 17 .- Norman L. Munro, a well-known publisher, has begun a suit against James Gordon Bennett for \$100,000 damages for

alleged slanderous advertisements published in the personal column of the New York Herald. timated that Mr. Munro was responsible for her bills. Mr. Muro alleges that in consequence of these publications his wife has become estranged from him, his home has been broken up and his children disgraced, his social standing greatly impaired and his usefulness as a citizen injured. Mr. Bennett being absent from the city Judge Donohue decided that service of summons be made by publication.

PIZARRO'S JAW.

How It Came Into the Possession of a Tipsy Mate Years Ago.

In a semi-thriving agricultural village of Maine, on a shelf of a closet opening out of the parlor of Captain Harry Mann is an article that no other person in the world possesses, for the captain obtained it directly from the original owner, who used it over 200 years ago.

This article or trophy is the under jaw bone of

Francisco Pizarro, the famous conqueror of Peru. The way it came into Mann's possession is easily told. Sometime during the early part of the last decade he was mate of a guano-laden ship, lying in the port of Callao, awaiting sailing orders, and, having a little surplus time and money, he took a railroad journey up to Lima, the Peruvian capital. Among other places of interest he visited the big Cathedral, in a vault underneath which the remains of the Incas-destroyer are deposited. A priest, who acted as guide, a few Peruvian sight-seers and he descended into the tomb together, and while the talkative priest and his countrymen were inspecting the monuments of lately deceased worthies, the Puritanie Yankee mate, inspired with South American rum and a natural desire to carry something away with him that should serve as a reminder of the occasion, held a muscular interview with the bones of the defunct warrior, which resulted in Pizarro rejuctantly consenting to surrender his under jaw to the enterprising New Englander. Concealing it in his coat-pocket for the time being the mate carried it carefully on shipboard and brought it to his Maine home, where it is now kept as a sacred relic. having a little surplus time and money, he took a where it is now kept as a sacred relic.

So the mad freak of a tipsy Down Easter has placed more wealth and dominion between the ficshless jaws of the dead Pizarro than that bloody Spanlard dared to hope for in the wildest of his many wild dreams.

RUTHERFORD, N. C., June 16.-While a party of fifty students of Rutherford College were bathing today at the High Falls, George Floyd, "You shall have one year," said the judge.
"And send me to the penitentiary; I am better acquainted there." And he had his wish.

He has been leading his solitary life ever since, until a few days arc. It is fair to presume that he will soon be back behind the massive stone walls.

Trail the Stars and Stripes in the Dust.
Chicago, June 17.—Governor John N. Irwin of Idaho said recently: "The authorities at late of the last fail, nearly 300 feet from where he started. He went with great velocity, barely escaping the jagged rocks, and when he stopped he was unconscious. He was, however, not injured otherwise. Four members of the college had been previously killed by going over only one of the falls. THE MEAT MARKET.

Trouble Imminent Between the East and the West.

Slaughterers and Shippers of Refrigerator Beef Must Soon Reach a Crisis.

ortance to the shippers of live stock from these orts, has been issued. The order issued is one overning the importation of cattle to this ountry.
In addition to quarantine cattle-sheds now in In addition to quarantine cattle-sheds now in use, vessels engaged in transporting cattle will be inspected and disinfected to prevent the germs of contagion from remaining in the apartment in which cattle are shipped. In view of these regulations it is thought England will relax the present stringent rules, which seriously embarrass our export of live stock. Canadian cattle can be shipped from these ports, and are not placed under the same restrictions. The disadvantage to the American shipper is, on the average, a loss of \$5 per head. The following special correspondence was received yesterday in relation to the

Home Supplies of Corn and Grass-Fed

It is now plain to be seen that the spring crop of It is now piain to be seen that the spring crop of fat cattle from Ireland has been marketed for this season, and it is one of the shortest in the history of the trade. What the numbers may be of grass remains to be seen, but, considering the extremely high prices for stores, it may be safely speculated upon that the numbers are less than last year. In a fortnight the grass cattle from Ireland will begin to show up in the English markets, the season being rather late on account of the lack of rain for a favorable growth of grass. Refrigerator beef is quoted at an advance over the current prices of one week ago. The refrigerator beef shippers have during the past two months found the English market for their beef unprofitable. Still they have not made the losses that shippers of live stock have; one advantage is the difference in freight rates, and the care and freight are charged according to the space occupied, forty cubic feet constituting a ton. This being the case it will at once be seen how great a saving there must be in freighting dressed beef instead of live cattle. In the former, with the present complete system or refrigeration, there is no risk or appreciable shrinkage. With live cattle it is different. There is aiways more or less of loss in conveying them to market, and not only do they cost three or four times as much for freight as their meat would cost packed in the refrigeration, but the hay and other feed necessary to keep them on the passage adds largely to the freight rate. It is true the dressed meat costs something extra in the item of ice, but then the live cattle need a number of attendants, while one man is all each refrigeration rock to yet one-fourth, certainly not one-third, of what it would if marketed at these places on hoof. In view of this fact, it is not to be wondered at that the English papers should give utterance to the apprehension that Americans were beginning to furnish beef to the English markets at rates so low that it would be impossible for the British stock-raiser to fat cattle from Ireland has been marketed for this season, and it is one of the shortest in the history

As a Source of Cheap Food

as if they were grazing on the hills of Devonshire. as if they were grazing on the hills of Devonshire. And not only will the English market be, in a considerable degree, supplied with American meat, but the markets of France and Germany may also share in the benefits of such supply. The State of Texas alone can raise beef cattle enough to supply not only the markets of the United States, but of Europe as well. Vast experiments have heretofore been made, both in Texas and in South America, to preserve beef fresh by hermetically scaling it in cans, etc. Though success has in a measure attended these efforts, there has always been some drawback or other, or people generally did not take kindly to the cooked meat. But, when this meat is offered to them fresh, tender, juley and of excellent flavor and at a low price, they are eager to consume it, and it need not go begging for customers. The West is fast filling up with a population that is making her rich lands productive, while the East is turning its energies to manufactures and the aris. The West is a producer of breadstuffs for the East now, and a portion of Europe, and can supply the whole manufacturing population of Europe, if necessary, inside of a few years. There is no reason, then, why the cheapest method of supply in the matter of provisions, as in that of breadstuffs, should not be adopted, and that method will manifestly find its inflest development through the system of refrigeration or preservation in a dry, cold air. And not only will the English market be, in a con-

are in good request, shippers offering \$16 25 per head for space, while owners and agents are holding it for \$20 per head for future contract. No change noted in insurance rates. The following have been the shipments for the week ending to date per steamer, individuals and their destinations:

date per steamer, individuals and their destina-tions:

Virginian for Liverpool—A. N. Monroe, 545-cattle; Lingham & O'Brien, 140 cattle; D. Me-Intosh, 60 cattle; Francis Jewett & Co., 1146-quarters dressed beef.

Iowa for Liverpool—Lingham & O'Brien, 143-cattle; A. N. Monroe, 143 cattle; J. A. Hathaway & Co., 110 cattle; C. M. Acer & Co., 160 cattle; G. H. Hammond & Co., 935 quarters dressed beef. Illyrian for Liverpool—A. N. Monroe, 345-cattle; Lingham & O'Brien, 140 cattle; D. Mc-Intôsh, 60 cattle; F. Jewett & Co., 691 quarters dressed beef.

dressed beef.
Phoenician for Glasgow—James A. Hathaway
& Co., 182 cattle; D. McIntosh, 60 cattle. Venetian for Liverpool—A. N. Monroe, 541 cattle;
Lingbam & O'Brien, 140 cattle; D. McIntosh, 60

Lingham & O'Brien, 140 cattle; D. Mcintosh, 60 cattle; Francis Jewett & Co., 1150 quarters dressed beef. Making the total shipments: Live cattle, 2779; beef quarters, 3922.

Trade at the stock yards during the past week for Western beef cattle has been more active than for several weeks past, and some shaughters moved cautiously, and made strong appeals to the selling interest for a reduction in values, showing beyond any reasonable doubt that they must buy cattle cheaper or they would be unable to compete with Western reirigerator beef dealers. Drovers finally concluded to come to their assistance, and a ance, and a

of the previous week from 1/8 to 1/4c. P to was noted. Should the selling interests continue to assist none statisticers a rively beer war must follow, for the selling interests of live stock can-not afford to allow their trade to be carried away without first coming to their assistance. Sheep and lamb trade from the Northern and Eastern States has been the dullest of the season, owing in a great part to the heavy arrivals of Western sheep and lambs. All other branches of the live stock trade moved slow, both in the demand and values.

values.
Trade at Boston market during the past week declined from \(^4\) to \(^2\)c. \(\phi\) is the fenoming wholesale prices for Brigaton slaughtered beef steers has been obtained during the week:

Whole steers, \(^3\)\(^2\) o \(^3\)c. \(\phi\) is hind quarters, 10 \(\phi\) 12c. \(\phi\) is: fore quarters, 6\(\phi\) 7c. \(\phi\) is; rumps, 14\(\phi\) 15c. \(\phi\) is; rumps, 14\(\phi\) 14\(\phi\) c. \(\phi\) is; lons, 14\(\phi\) 15c. \(\phi\) is; rumps, 14\(\phi\) 14\(\phi\) c. \(\phi\) is; lons, 14\(\phi\) 15c. \(\phi\) is; five rid cots, 12\(\phi\) 24c. \(\phi\) is; backs, 7\(\phi\) 8c. \(\phi\) is; five rid cuts, 12\(\phi\) 24c. \(\phi\) is; backs, 7\(\phi\) 8c. \(\phi\) is; five rid cuts, 12\(\phi\) 24c. \(\phi\) is; backs, 7\(\phi\) 8c. \(\phi\) is; five rid cuts, 12\(\phi\) 24c. \(\phi\) is; five rid cuts, 12\(\phi\) 25c. \(\phi\) is; rumps have been the ruling wholesale prices for the week: Sheep, 9\(\phi\) 11c. \(\phi\) is; veat calves, 6\(\phi\) 10c. \(\phi\) is.

The following will show the retail prices inside the market house, being furnished by H. Bird & Co.: Sirioin steak, 28\(\phi\) 30c. \(\phi\) is; rump steak, 25\(\phi\) 30c. \(\phi\) is; face rump, 16\(\phi\) 20c. \(\phi\) is; back rump, 24\(\phi\) 25c. \(\phi\) is; sirioin roast, 25\(\phi\) 28c. \(\phi\) is; first and second cuts sirioin roast, 25\(\phi\) 28c. \(\phi\) is; first and second cuts sirioin roast, 25\(\phi\) 28c. \(\phi\) is; for no best, 8\(\phi\) 14c. \(\phi\) is; soun pieces, 4\(\phi\)? even to satipaire at the price of the p

P h; saltpetred tongues, 14@15c. P h; hams, 14@15c. P h. Bowen & Packard, Brockton, Mass., say: "Brown's Iron Bitters sells better than any medicine we have."

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

LOCAL STOCKS AND MONEY.

A Review of the Week's Deings on State Street. STATE STREET, SATURDAY AFTERNOON, 1

ONIONS.—We quote sales of Bermudas at \$1 150 125 20 crate.

PEAS.—There has been a moderate demand with no change in prices. We quote the sales of choice Canada Peas at \$1 1008 115 \$0 bush; do common. 85055 \$0 bush; Northern Green Peas, 95021 20 \$1 bush; do Western, \$1256 125 \$1 bush.

POTATOLS.—The market has been dull for Potatoes. We quote sales of Arostook County Rose at 650706 \$1 bush; Northern Rose at 50 555 \$1 bush; Arostook Polifics, 5500 50 \$1 bush; Northern Rose at 50 555 \$1 bush; Arostook Polifics, 5500 \$10 bush; Northern and Lastern Profiles, 45 50 bush; Provincial Chemanges, 50 555 \$1 bush; Provincial Rose, 50 255 \$2 bush; Provincial Rose, 50 255 \$2 bush; Propincial Rose, June 16, 1883. The local money market has been a dull and rather inactive one during the week past. Rates for loans and discounts have ruled steady, but the market in general has been without feature and The Outlook in Great Britain Much
More Hopeful Than Last Week.

More Hopeful Than Last Week.

The export of live stock and dressed meats to the London, Liverpool and Glasgow markets for the week ending Saturday, June 16, 1883, shows an increase over those of the previous week. Advices received by cable during the week show cattle and sheep higher. The following cablegram received yesterday shows the condition of the Liverpool market for the demand and values:

CATTLE.

The demand for cattle is brisk, and there is a better feeling in the trade. Offerings are not excessive, and prices are ½c. higher than last week.

Cholee steers.

Conts & b. Molding steers.

15½ Good ste

The banks are now \$8,791,300 in excess of legal equirements. Last week the excess was \$9,069,25. The closing rates today do not differ from the opening quotations. Covernment Bonds.

During the week there has been but a moderate ousiness done in these securities, but with prices

The closing bidding figures today, when compared with those of last Saturday, show no changes save that the $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cents, both registered and coupon, are $\frac{1}{8}$ per cent. lower. Prices of Stocks and Bonds at 12.30 P. M.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS. BOSTON MARKETS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, I SATURDAY EVENING, June 16. C BUTTER.—There is a firmer tendency in prices and in some cases an advance of 1c % b has been obtained. The trade is buying fairly. We quote:

Western creamery.—Choice, 22@23c % b; do fair to good, 19@21c % b; Northern creamery, choice, 22@25c % b; do fair to good, 19@12 b; Northern creamery, choice, 22@25c % b; do fair to good, 16@18c % b; choice Vermout and New York, 29@21c % b; do do fair to good, 16@18c % b; common to poor, 10@16c % b; choice Vermout and New York, 29@21c % b; do do fair to good, 16@18c % b; common to poor, 10@16c % b; choice Vestern ladic, 14@16c % b; do fair to good, 16@18c % b; common to poor, 10@10c % b; color Vestern ladic, 14@16c % b; do fair to good, 16@18c % b; common to goor, 10@10c % b; do fair to good, 16@18c % b; do fair to good despendence. Gas Couls are steady. In Cumberland and Clearheid there have been only a few sales and the market is unsettled. Anthracite has been in good demand and retail sales have been at \$5.00.96 % ton.

COPPEIL.—We quote the last sales of Sheathing Copper. as seen in good demand and retail sales have been at \$5.50\pi6 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ tos.

COPPER.—We quote the last sales of Sheathing Copper at \$1\pi22c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ ft. and Bolts and Braziers' Copper at \$2.3\pi24c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ ft. and Yellow Metal Bolts at \$2.0c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ ft. lincot Copper is quiet at \$15\pi615\pi615\$ for Lake and Baltimore at \$14\pi42c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ ft. Yellow Sheathing Metal sells at \$17\pic2c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ ft.

CORN.—The demand has been moderate but prices are unchanged. We quote sales of steamer mixed and yellow at \$6\pi670c; high mixed at \$7\pi672c; and no grade at \$60\pi68c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush. To arrive from Chleago prices are nominally \$67\pi2c\$ for \$No 2\$ mixed, and high mixed at \$60\pi68c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ for \$No 2\$ mixed, and high mixed at \$60\pi68c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ for \$No 2\$ mixed, and high mixed at \$60\pi68c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ for \$No 2\$ mixed, and high mixed at \$60\pi68c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ for \$No 2\$ mixed, and high mixed at \$60\pi68c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ for \$No 2\$ mixed, and high mixed at \$60\pi68c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ for \$No 2\$ mixed, and high mixed at \$60\pi68c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ for \$No 2\$ mixed.

DRY GOODS,—there has been nothing of importance done in Cottons or Woolleue and prices remain about the same.

DY\$\(\text{SWOODS}.—In \) St Domingo Logwood there have been sales at \$19.00\(\text{23.00} \) at ton, with a faft demand, Lima Wood is firm at \$5\(\text{60} \text{, and Savan Wood \$23.04.06} \) fton.

EGS.—The market has been quiet at lower prices; We quote fresh Eastern at \$1\(\text{260} \) 17\(\text{260} \) 29 doz; New York and Vermont, \$14\(\text{260} \) 17\(\text{260} \) 20 doz; New York and Vermont, \$14\(\text{260} \) 17\(\text{260} \) 20 doz; New York and Vermont, \$14\(\text{260} \) 17\(\text{260} \) 26 doz; Western, \$16\(\text{260} \) 16\(\text{260} \) 26 doz; Western, \$16\(\text{260} \) 16\(\text{260} \) 30 doz; Western, \$16\(\text{260} \) 16\(\text{260} \) 30 doz; P is Island, \$16\(\text{270} \) 30 doz.

PELD.—Sales of Shorts have been at \$17.00\(\text{260} \) 30 \$\(\text{260} \) 50 ton; Fine reed and Middings at \$18.00\(\text{221} \) 3 ton.

FISH.—Mackerel continue firm, with sales of fare lots at \$7\(\text{260} \) 30 bid including medium and large. Jobbing lots have been sold at \$7.50\(\text{280} \) 30 bid for mealing at \$8 \(\text{200} \) 30 bid for large; Nova Scotia are selling at \$8 \(\text{200} \) 30 bid. Codish have been quiet, and large pickled cured Bank are nominally \$4 \(\text{22}\) 40 \$\(\text{24}\) 60 \$\(\text{24}\) 30 \$\(\text{25}\) 30 bid. Including indefinity \$4 \(\text{22}\) 40 \$\(\text{24}\) 60 \$\(\text

fLOUR.—There has been a very quiet market for

selling a 29c % box. Alewives have sold at \$4.50 % bbl.

FLOUR.—There has been a very quiet market for Flour singe our last and we quote prices as follows: Spring wheats—Western superfine, \$3.50/24.00; common extras, \$4.25/24.75; Wisconsin, \$3...@...; Minnesota bakers, \$5.00/26.00; Minnesota bakers, \$7.00 % 7.15. Winter wheats—We quote Choice patents, \$6.25/27.00; do common to good, \$6.00/26.40; New York and Michigan roller flour, \$6.00/26.40; Ohio, and Indiana roller flour, \$6.00/26.50; St Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.25/27.00; do bd. Hinnois and \$5. Louis and Illinois, \$6.00/26.50; louismail, famely brands, \$7.27.50.

FRUIT,—The market for Malaga Raisins has been dail. We quote the sales of loose Muscatel at \$1.55.01.60; do and London layers at \$2.10/21.50 box; Valencias at \$0.20/27.00; hb. Suitana at 10/20/25.00; hb. Currants have been sold at \$5.40/26.00; hb. Currants have been in demand, and prices have \$4.00/26.00; hb. Currants have been in demand, and prices have \$4.00/26.00; hb. Currants have been in demand, and prices have \$4.00/26.00; hb. Currants have been in demand, and prices have \$4.00/26.00; hb. Currants have been in demand, and prices have \$4.00/26.00; hb. Currants have have \$4.00/26.00; hb. Currants have have \$4.00/26.00; h

Jule Butts at 1%@2/ac & b for paper and bagging grades.

HOPS.—We quote sales of good to prime Eastern, 1882, 50@55c & b; good to prime, 1881. 35@40c & b.

ANDIA RUBBER.—Prices of fine Para have ranged from \$1.13@1.14; coarse do. 71@80c.

HON.—The market for Pig is dult; American has sold at \$21@25 & ton, as to quality. In Scotch Pig sales have been at \$21.00@25 50 & ton. Bar Iron has been selling moderately at 2@20c & B, and common sheet Iron has sold at 324@44% & B. Asted Rails range from \$33.740 & ton.

LEAD.—The market for Pig Lead has been steady and we quote the last prices at 44% & B; and sheet Lead at 74% & B; Tin-lined Pipe at 15c, and Block Tin Pipe at 45c & B. Old Lead has been taken in exchange for new at 44% for sold and 33% for toe.

LEATHER.—Thed deman for Sole Leather has been good and sales of Hemlock have been at 20@25. 2 b, as to quality. Culon tuned tanges from 34@38c for backs, and 32@34c for con. Rough Upper has sold at 21@274oc & b. as to quality. The different kinds of finished Leather have been it steady dawand.

LIME.—There have been sales of Rockiand at 95c@

\$1 Floak. LUMBER.—We give the following as the quota-LUMBER.—We give the following as the quotations: Clear Pine, Nos 1 and 2, \$50@60; No 3, \$40 & 45; No 4, \$32 & 35; No 5, \$25 & 26. Coarse pine—No 5, \$17 & 18; retuse, \$1. & 1. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. & 19. NAVAL STORES—The demand has been better

Heads, \$0.000 e B pri.Maliards, \$0.000 e pri. Small Ducks, \$3.0045c. Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provisions.—Provision RYE.—The market is quiet, and prices are un-st Soc #9 bush.

SALT.—Trade has been quiet and prices are un-changed. We quote Codiz. \$1.62\frac{1}{2}: Trapani and St Martins at \$1.75\frac{1}{2}: 18.7\frac{1}{2} \text{ \$1}\$ bind in bond. Turks Island is selling at \$22\frac{1}{2}: 10 \frac{1}{2}\text{ hid. duty paid.}

SALTPETRE.—The market has been quiet, with FAct Cloves at 19c for Zanzibar.

TARCHA—We note the following as the current cess: Potato, 51465/59c; Corn. 33/64/5c; choice do, 65/66/19 & b.

UMAC.—We quote the sales of Sicily at \$107.50/60 & ton. American Sumac has been selling at \$70.5 & ton.

We quote sales of No 1 and extra white at 56@60c 33 bush; No 2 white at 52½@55½c % bush; No 3 white at 52 % bush is no mixed at 50% 50c 38 bush.
ONIONS.—We quote sales of Bermudas at \$1 15@

GLOUCESTER FISH MARKET.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

(Reported for The Boston Daily Globe.)

WATERTOWN, Tuesday, June 12.

Whole amount of live stock at market: Cattle,
910; sheep and lambs, 947; swine, 15,966;
veal calves, 1950; horses, 148; poultry, 4000 lbs.
Prices of Northern beef cattle % 100 lbs, dressed
weight, which include beef, hide and tallow: Extra,
39: second quality, 38 25@8 75; third quality,
7500% 757; poorest grades of coarse oxen, cows, buils,
stags, etc., \$3 50@8.

Hides, Erc.—Brighton hides, &c % lb: Brigh-

skins, \$1.01 45 each; extra heavy wool skins, \$1.750 2 50 each; calf skins, \$12013c \$1 b; cow mides, 620 6 d/ac \$b; bil hides, 5c \$b; sheared skins, \$1.25030c each.

POULTRY.—Trade moderate; arrivals light. Quotations: Mixed lots, \$11.013c \$b; b; turkeys, \$1.3015c \$b\$ lb; chickens, \$14.015c \$f\$ lb; turkeys, \$1.3015c \$b\$ lb; chickens, \$1.4015c \$b\$ lb;

Brighton Cattle Market.

[Reported for The Boston Daily Globe.]

Brighton Cattle Market.

[Reported for The Bosson Daily Globe.]

Wednesday Morning, June 13.

Amount of live stock at market: Cattle, 2630; sheep and lambs, 9973; swine, 13,330; veal calves, 67; horses, 256. Number from the different states: Western cattle, 2440; Northern and Eastern cattle, 125; Massachusetts cattle, 65; Canada cattle, none; Western sheep and lambs, 9973; Western swine, 13,630; Massachusetts atore pigs, 200.

Prices of Western beef cattle 8 100 fbs, live, weight, choice, 88 75; first quality, 8666 23; second quality, \$5,256; third quality, \$6,26 12½; poorest grades, coarse oxen, cows, bulls, stags, Texan, Colorado, etc. \$4,2664 75.

Hidds, Erc., Brighton hides, 82 % fb; Brighton tailow, 727-4c % fb; country bides, 61-2676 % fb; country tailow, 41,244,26 % fb; sheep and lamb skins, \$13714 each; cattra fleavy wool skins, \$1,322 50 each; calf skins, 12213 e fb fb; cow hides, 62-6 fb; bh bull hides, 6c fb, sheared skins, \$2,320 each; working Oxen.—Frade not active and fair supply on the market, Quotations: Fer pair, \$85,2930 livelized flat \$10,01250,1140,150,2115.

Milch Cows and Springers.—Trade during the week has been fair, choice dairy cows and springers in good request. The principal buyers on the market infikmen and farmers, who were looking more for quantity than quality. Sales were noted during the week by W. Scollans, 1 cow and calf, \$87; 2 cows and 1 calf, \$127 for lot; 2 cows, \$46 each; 1.cow, \$45; 7 cows, from \$35 to \$38 e er head, 3. S. Henry, 1 cow and calf, \$70; 2 cows, \$66 each; 1.cow, \$50.

Swink.—The arrivals from the West consigned to home slaughterers and taken direct from cars to slaughter-house, the consimuents being as follows: John P. Squire & 60. 520; Charles ft. North & Co., 5500; Nites Brothers & 60. \$10, Louations; Western fit hogs, 714 @ 754c @ fb, live weight; Western fit hogs, 714 @ 754c @ fb, live tomarket from the neighboring towns; trade active and values firm, querations; Choles, 63, 27c @ fb, locuntry dressed, 954c @ fb, bubs, \$1, 5002; each.

Store, The commend

NAVAL STOKES—The demand has been better for Si irits Turpentine, with sales at 38:2892 gal. In Resins traus.c.io s have been light, with sales of common at \$230.80 bbl. \$24062 25 for No 2.82 75.23 for No 1, and \$35.464 for paie. Tar and Pitch have been on et. with sales common at 0.50 miles. The arrivals were all from been on et. with sales comfun do somallots.

NITRATE OF SODA.—Nitrate of Soda has been quet and seliting at \$2,202.50 kl 100 lbs.

OATS.—The market is duil and demand moderate.

CORINTH.

Where the Grave-Digger's Spade Was Never Idle.

Palleck Approache: Like a Hobbled Horse-

A Cool and Beliberate Evacuation.

How a Boasting General Was Made a Fool Of-A Fruitless Capture.

[Detroit Free Press.] Corinth was one of the charnel-spots of the war.
From the time the Confederates first occupied it until the last Federal left it the spade of the grave digger never had an idle hour. The soldier who tented on its soil and drank of its water faced death as surely as in battle. Low, flat, its soil full of chills and its waters unfit even for horses to drink, Confederate and Federal found it a grave yard as well as a strategic point. "Died at Corinth" is the legend on hundreds and hundreds of headstones in the national cemeteries, and

"Died at Corinth" supplies the epitaph of hun-

dreds and hundreds of Confederates. Directly after the battle of Shiloh Beauregard retreated by slow and easy marches to Corinth, nd there intrenched. It has been asserted that Halleck, more than any other man, was to blame for getting Grant into a position to be annihilated, and it is certain that directly after the battle he once proceeded to Shiloh and took command of the army in person, and in reorganizing he took care to humiliate Grant by virtually depriving him of his rank. Grant's own immediate com mand was divided and sandwiched until he could not find it, nor was he consulted in regard to its disposition. It was the last days of April before Halleck and his grand army of upwards of 80,000 men were ready to move on Corinth, and in the interval he took due care to keep the nation on the watch for the end of the rebellion. Halleck's proclamations and despatches carried the idea that

He Meant to Walk Right Over Beauregard and into Corinth when he got started, he had scarcely left the Tennessee river behind when he began to intrench. There is not today a single mile between Shiloh and Corinth where his old in trenchments cannot be found. Whenever his adcarbines were discharged, orders went back for

spades and picks.

The army moved like a hobbled horse. Its aver-The army moved like a hobbled horse. Its average advance was not half a mile a day. Corps and divisions and brigades left one line of breastworks to advance, and erect another, and had Corinth been twenty miles further away Halleck would have been all summer reaching it. From the 3d to the 27th of May Halleck advanced only five miles, although the Confederate force on his whole army front had at no time numbered a division. Every day he had a despatch for the Northern press, and every night he hugged his intrenchments and routed out the whole army at every alarm from the picket-posts.

Beauregard had in and around Corinth a force not to exceed 45,000 men. His lines of works were erected for temporary defence, and were not begun until after Halleck began moving. The Federal works built three miles out of Corinth, and built in thirty-six hours at that, were far stronger than any erected to defend the city. And yet Halleck not only got it into his head that he must lay slege to Corinth after the regular fashion, but he got such a train of slege-guns on hand for the purpose that half his army was worn out in

Getting the Monsters Over the Country and in position. Beauregard had cause to dread a prompt and rapid advance of the Federal army, with a quick and vigorous rush upon some one alarm over Halleck's programme.

That the great Federal army marching on Corinth would eventually arrive before it and that its evacuation was only a question of time, must have been clear to the Confederate commander, but yet, to delay the time as long as possible, he delayed Halleck. Two of the Confederate attacks made upon portions of the Federal army while on the march were dignified as battles, although only a few brigades were brought into action. Whatever Beatregard did puzzled and delayed Halleck and proved his incompetency. None of his corps commanders could have committed greater blunders, while Grant, Sherman or Thomas were far more qualified to command the army and push it ahead to victory. Outside, of the two attacks mentioned, the Confederate delayed Halleck by such skirmishing as would have delayed no enelse. Whenever the Federal advance struck a Confederate picket which held its ground for any length of time whole brigades would be ordered up, and if a scont came in with the report of a Confederate division on one of the rouds the matter was serious enough for a council of generals. On the 28th of May Halleck had fairly invested Corinth, and his slege guns were up and in position. Beauregard did not have an earthwork on his workel line that field and that its evacuation at the trees. The resonant voice of a locust starters the heated atmosphere, with its vibrations to the last long-drawn dving note; a lizard suns himself on a fragment of stone wall, and the painted the heated atmosphere, with its vibrations to the last long-drawn dving note; a lizard suns himself on a fragment of stone wall, and the painted the heated atmosphere, with its vibrations to the last long-drawn dving note; a lizard suns himself on a fragment of stone wall, and the painted the heated atmosphere, with its vibrations to the last long-drawn dving note; a lizard suns himself on a fragment of stone wall, and the painted the kee and stone of stone wall, and the painted the kee the stone of stone wall, and the painted the trees. The stone is the theated atmo That the great Federal army marching on Cor-

It Was Pretty Conclusively Shown, when the Federals finally occupied Corinth, that had Halleck massed on his right and attacked Indeed, a sudden dash by 10,000 men at any point

Halleck neither massed for a crushing blow nor Balleck neither massed for a crushing blow nor tried a sudden dash. He was going to besiege Beauregard, the same as if the Confederate troops had been shut up in a walled city with no line of retreat and no way to renew supplies of provisions. Having double the force of Beauregard, behind intrenchments equally as strong, Halleck waited for attacks instead of making them, and for three or four days routed the army out upon the slightest pretext. On the 30th day of May he fully expected an attack all along his lines, and that with est pretext. On the 30th day of May he fully expected an attack all along his lines, and that without further excuse than heavy picket firing.

Beauregard had known for days and weeks that he must fall back when Halleck moved up. The value of Corinth as a strategic point was not worth risking a battle in which he would be outnumbered and must attack intrenched lines at that. Therefore, on the last days of May, orders were given for the evacuation of the place. No point was ever abandoned in a more orderly and systematic manner in the face of an enemy. Every infantry corps was ordered to move at a certain hour, by a certain road, to a certain rendezvous. Every baggage train had its position assigned and was given a particular hour for leaving.

Every Ammunition Train and Battery

Every Ammunition Train and Battery Knew Its Position

in the line of retreat, the strength of its guard, and the spot where it was to halt on the other side of the Tuscumbia. While four-lifths of the infantry were to begin the retreat at a certain hour, it was under such instructions that, had an attack been made by Halleck at any point during the night

un der such instructions that, had an attack been made by Halleck at any point during the night, every brigade would have wheeled about and marched back to the trenches without confusion. About one-fifth of the infantry was left in the trenches for some hours, and cavalry in considerable force was at the front. The cavalry was to skirmish and annoy and keep up appearances until the last of the infantry was miles away, and then in falling back to destroy bridges and obstruct the roads as much as possible.

The whole history of the war does not furnish another such cool and deliberate proceeding as the evacuation of Corinth. Much of the Confederate ine was under fire. Halleck was moving bodies of troops here and there, and his siege guns were expected to open fire every moment, and yet the Confederate evacuation was without hurry or excitement. Beauregard had two raflroads to send away stores by, and he did not leave \$10 worth of public property behind him. All his guns, anmunition, tents, wagons, ambulances, forage and other stores were sent off in safety. The orders to each corps, division, brigade and regiment were so clear and plain that mistakes were impossible. The programme must be carried out in the face of a great army ready to spring at a moment's notice. The Confederates, therefore, resorted to Yankee cunning to conceal their movements. A balloon, not large enough to hold a man, but big enough to fool Halleck, was sent up on the night of the evacuation and held suspended for some hours. The glare of the camp-fires

Made the Balloon Plainly Visible to the

and the amount of iron and lead fired at it would have been a load for a freight car. At stated intervals through the night the railroad locomotives at the depot blew whistles as if trains were arriving, and soldiers detailed for the purpose cheered the "reinforcements" so vigorously that Halleck believed the whole Southern Confederacy was

massing in Corinth.

Another of the tricks was to keep the camp-fires Another of the tricks was to keep the camp-hres burning and now and then send up signal rockets and open picket-firing. The Federal picket-line was thus kept disturbed and anxious, and Halleck was sorely puzzled to know what new plan Beauregard was carrying out. Worthless tents and ammunition and broken wagons were left as prizes, but whatever was of value, no matter what the trouble to move it, was moved. Several

prizes, but whatever was of value, no matter what the trouble to move it, was moved. Several artesian wells had been bored in search of better water. The machinery of these was not only taken away but the wells themselves destroyed. The programme of evacuation was carefully followed and on the morning of the 30th Halleck had before nim only the Confederate cavalry pickets.

At daylight on the morning of the 30th, when Beauregard's army was miles away. Halleck opened the siege of Corinth. His great guns roared, his army cheered and round shot and shell pounded at undefended earth works. When he finally became satisfied that Corinth had been evacuated he rushed in, captured 400 convales.

cents who had failed to move, as many old muskets, a few half-burned freight cars and disabled locomotives, and that was the end. On June 4

Halleck Recovered Sufficiently to Report that Pope had pushed Beauregard many miles, capturing 10,000 prisoners, 15,000 stands of arms, twelve field-pieces, a train of wagons, nine locometives and many cars.

Pope had not captured 600 prisoners; he had not even attacked Beauregard in force; he had not even attacked Beauregard in force; he had not pressed him at all; he had not captured 800 muskets, nor a single field-piece, nor an army waren. He had captured some cars and disabled locometives, but had himself lost prisoners, and had abandened many mules and wagens.

Beauregard deliberately withdrew to a new position at Tupeto, and Halleck left for the East to secure a grander field for his military ambition. He left no friends behind. Arrogant and conceited, he had perilled a campaign, disgusted a nation and shown his utter incompetency every hour in the day. Had Halleck stuck to the West it is doubtful if Grant, Sherman or Thomas would have even continued corps commanders.

[Note-Upon another page will be found an in-teresting account of the manœuvres of Admiral Foote and General Grant before Fort Donelson, also from the Detroit Free Press.]

A DAY IN JUNE.

How the World Wakes Up and Goes to Sleep in the Summer.

"No price is set on the lavish summer, And June may be had by the poorest comer." And the mornings of June! writes Coyle Douglas in Field, Forge and Farm. Do they not rise ever and ever upon the world out of "chaos and old night" with the primeval loveliness which was theirs when Time first tried his wings, and the evening and the morning were the first day? How mysterious is this perpetual creation and re-creation-how wonderful is Nature in her manifold workings; the same vesterday, today and forever; as radiantly fresh and fair as she was far back in the splendid early mornings of the new-born world. The night falters and fades like a dream dreamed out, and a wan pallor flares along the east. Then bars pink appear athwart the gray of pink appear athwart the gray and melt slowly into bronze and tawny gold. Down in the nether world, here and there in the still treetops and the low thicket, is heard the fitful stir and twitter of a waking bird. Suddenly across the pale hues a fiery golden shaft leaps up like a flaming sword from its scabbard. It is the signal of the angel who keeps the shining portals of the dawn, with their pillars of jasper and jacinth and mother-of-poarl. Back roll the brazen gateways of the east, and in royal procession, with blazonry of banners and guidons, the day leads forth in kingly amber and purple. And all the quivering lances of the sun strike down into the quiet valleys and smite the forcheads of the hills, and the dew flashes and trembles on the leaf and blade like the crown diamonds of an emperor. hills, and the dew fishes and trembles on the leaf and blade like the crown diamonds of an emperor. The nests are broad awake and revelling chorus bursts forth; the swallows far and hear under the farm house eaves join in the reveille, and the robust in the hedges, and the sparrows on the housetops, until the earth shakes and shivers with the melody. And upward from the meadow grass the lark springs aloft and aloft, straight into the morning sky, her bosom throbbing with her gush of matin song.

you who love the moss under your feet and the sunny streaks between the close branches and the what do you hear in that deep monotone which under-runs all other sounds in this heaven-builded

under-runs all other sounds in this heaven-builded fane. It is not the wind in the tree-tops, nor the rustling of leaves, nor yet the countless insects voices that whisper around you. It is the voice of Nature talking "low to herself when there is no one near." heard not with the ear but with the soul. What mighty theme does she ponder, into which the eyes of humanity may not peer—far apart from the pigmy worlds and wheeling planets?

The long, listless, slumberous afternoon wraps the land in a glow of meilowed light. The streams soften their rippling to a tranquil murmur, and the west wind staris and passes in a lazy frolle. Far off on the hot, dusty turnpike, that twists like a white ribbon across the landscape, a spiral phantom of whirling dustrises, dances a few steps and then vanishes like magic. The hum of the harvesters' voices is blown down from the waving meadows, and in the sunny pasture lands the indolent cattle browse and lounge under the trees. The resonant voice of a locust startles the heated atmosphere, with its vibrations to the last long-drawn dying note; a lizard suns himself on a fragment of stone wall and the rented.

the world is so fair, and no other day, however full and compiete, can ever be just like the beautiful one that went before it. Something that we miss of its satisfying beauty has gone out of it for all of us, and no after loveliness can ever bring it back the saine. Presently a great star trembles into the disk, soft-shining through the after-glow, and then another and another, until the violet sky is flashing with sparks of godden light. Out of the still ponds and the creeks that gilde through the copse, huge green frogs arise, and, elimbing on the mossy logs, creak out their evening anthem in hoarse merriment, until, overcome with eestasy, they plunge into the water and emerge, and croak and plunge again. And the June day is past and gone, and the

THE BOY ANGLER.

How He Contrives to Get the Greatest Possible Enjoyment from a Day's Fish-

We do not claim for the boy, nor does he for nimself, that he can catch more fish than the scientific angler; but how he loves to go afishin', and how he enjoys it all from the preparative beginning to the very end! What happiness is his in the cutting of the pole in the always-pleasant and many a one laid low before the right and fore-ordained one is found; and in the buying of the cheap line and half-dozen beautiful blue fish-hooks, selected with much deliberation from the tempting array in the show-case of the country store. How continually he is full of anticipation of sport from the moment he begins digging bait; each big worm uncarthed and going into the leaky coffee-pot promises a fish, and as he hurries across the fields to the stream he cannot stop even to look for a bird's nest, though sparrow, bobolink and meadow lark start from almost at his fect. Nor hardly can he halt to disentangle his hook and line from the fence or bush they are sure to catch in, for he knows the fish are waiting for him. Then out of breath beside the stream he impales a lively worm, spits on it, not so much for luck as in deference to time-honored usage, gets his line straight out behind him, and sends it with a whiz and a resounding "plung!" of the two-ounce sinker far out into the waters and waits for a bite with what patience a boy can muster. Presently perhaps the expected thrill runs up his angle to his hands and through all his nerves, the tip of the pole nods, then bows low to the flood, and by no "turn of the wrist," but by main strength and by one and the same motion he hooks his victim and tears it from its watery hold. So swiftly has it made its curved flight over his head, unseen but as a dissolving streak, that he knows not till he has rushed to where it is kicking the grass whether his prize is a green-and-golden-barred perch, a gaudy mottled pumpkin seed, a silvery shiner or an ugly but toothsome bullpout, gritting his wide jaws when his horns do him no good, though they may yet do his captor mischief. Whatever it may be, he gloats over it as much as any man over his well-fought trout or bass, and straightway runs to cut a forked wand whereon to string it, and takes care that it be long enough to hold many another. Though he goes home with a beggarly account of small fry dangling at the end of his withe, he is unabashed, if not proud, and hopeful for another day. But if it is strung so full that his arms ache with luggling it, what pride fills his hea with much deliberation from the tempting array in the show-case of the country store. How con-tinually he is full of anticipation of sport from the

with song over them, who would not be a boy again just for one day to go afishing?

One of the practices peculiar to Japan, and one that naturally excites the curiosity of the stranger, is the singing of men at work upon the foundation and frame of any building that is being erected. and frame of any building that is being erected. If the building is of such dimensions that a number of men are required to place the heavy timbers that compose the frame and roof, the sound of their singing may be heard a great distance. There is no set song they sing, but they give voice to their wishes for the prosperity of the owner and builder, coining their song as they proceed with their labor, invoking the favor of the gods for their employer and all having an interest in the structure they are erecting, especially invoking the god of lire to protect it from conflagration. FURTURE HUNTING,

"In the Days of Old, The Days of Gold."

The Wearisome, Fascinating, Unsatisfactory Search for the Precious "Color."

Humors and Hardships of the Life-Those Everlasting Vests.

We got out of our blankets heavily, says Prentice Mulford in the San Francisco Chronicle. Legs and back were apt to be a little stiff in the morning. Or if not stiff they lacked action. Working all the day previous, possibly in the water, or with it splashing all about, tugging at heavy bowlders, shouldering wet sluices, to say nothing of the regular pick-and-shovel exercise, would make itself felt even when the limbs and blood were younger than now. Dressing was a short job. A pair of damp overalls, a pair of socks, a pair of shoes, or possibly the heavy rubber mining boots. Flannel shirts we slept in. A face swabbing with cold water in the tin basin outside and a "lick and a promise" for the hair with the comb. That was about all for week days. Vanity of apparel there was little for the working miner. Who was there to dress for? Women? The nearest was half a mile, 50 years of age and married. Then breakfast. The fire kindled in the contrary little stove. Possibly it was necessary to attack with an that dried old stump near by and hack off a few chips to cook with. The miner's wood pile was generally small. He got in fuel on rainy days, or at the odd intervals to be spared from work. You put on the worn tin teapot, lowered the gauze covered meat safe from the tree, cut a steak from slung a dab of lard in the frying pan, put therein potatoes might be sliced, fried more or less brown in the gravy, and this, with bread and tea, formed the breakfast. The bread was

The Bread of Your Own Laborious Baking, the loaf of an irregular shape, the crust very hard and thick, the color often "pied," being black where it had burned, brown where it had baked and of a pallid whiteness where it had not baked at all. Within the loaf might be close, heavy, and in color either a creamy or a canary yellow, in

The table is a broad shelf against the wall. There is no table cloth. You did not always wash up after breakfast, for the dishes, as they stood, were all in place for dinner. Some fastidious miners washed their dishes after each meal; most of us did not. It was too much to expect of hardworked humanity. The cabin door is open while you ent, and from it you look forth on the claim. There lays the bank of red earth as you left it yesterday after the "eave." There is the reservoir full of coffee-colored dich water which had run in during the night after being used for washing in a dozen claims "up country." Then you draw on those damp, claimny rubber boots, either to the knee or hip high, the outside splashed with the dried reddish mud, and smelling disagreeably of rubber as you pulced them on, and smelling worse as you became heated, and perspiring. In these rubber as you pulled them on, and smelling worse as you became heated, and perspiring. In these you waddle to the claim. I forgot. Breakfast over, one of the most important acts of the day was next on the programme. That was the filling, lighting and smoking of your pipe. Nothing could hurry you through this performance. The first puff rose in the air as incense to the early morn, and smoking, thus you waddled in your big boots to the claim. There you met your three partners, all likewise smoking. There they stand on the bank, looking into the ground-sinice. There is

No "Good Morning," or Other Greeting. If anything, grunts. There lay the tools-shovels, picks, crowbar and sluice-fork-helpless about, as left last evening. A little muddy water trickled through the line of sluices. One of us goes to the reservoir, a few hundred yards off, and turns on the water. Another goes to the tail of the sluices with the sluice-fork. Then is heard the clicking of the pick and the grating of the shovel against the red dirt. Down comes the muddy water over the bank, and the day's work has fairly com-

the bank, and the day's work has fairly commenced.

We stand in a row, allowing sufficient room between each for swinging the pick. We are undermining the bank, the water running at our feet and between us and the bottom of the bank. Each chunk of red dirf dislodged by the pick falls into the running water, and if it be hard and will not readily dissolve it must be broken up by pick or shovel to keep the stream clear and unimpeded. The large bowlders are picked out by hand and thrown behind us—not in disordered fashion, either. Room in the cut is scarce and must be economized, so the ever-accumulating bowlder nile is "faced un" with a neat wall, laid without mortar, but with some care and skill. The bedrock is under our feet. We are undermining the
bank and keeping the stream urned in as much as
possible to the part undermined. This streak just
above the ledge and for a few inches in the crevices
of the ledge is our "pay streak," where ages on
ages ago some stream ran, depositing, as all
streams do, the heavier gravel on the bottom and
the lighter above. Occasionally the pick strikes a
firmly embedded bowlder hard and square on its
point, in such a way as to send the vibration like
a shock along the iron, up the handle and

Into One's Arm and "Crazybone." Our bank of dirt is about eight feet in height. At first, near the river's edge, there was only mold washed off and paid \$4 or \$5 per day. A little farther back we struck the edge of the red gravel streak. This for a time paid better. Farther still came the deposit of light sandy gravel, and lastly

came the deposit of light sandy gravel, and lastly came in the accursed "hard-pan."

But "hard-pan" is our foe; "hard-pan" is the essence of brickbats. Its consistency is about that of chalk. It seems the finest kind of sand cemented and pressed together. And it doesn't hold a "color" of gold. The work on the ground-sluice goes on hour after hour. Pick and shovel and scrape, scrape and shovel and pick, the water reconting the large and received over the large. and scrape, scrape and shovel and pick, the water meantime tunniling and roaring over the bank and making it difficult to hear each other's voices. The sun climbs higher and gets hotter. The water-pail is frequently visited. The backs of the gray shirts are wet with perspiration. In an easy, companionable claim, where the partners are all good fellows and on good terms, and not too insane in the matter of getting an enermous quantity of dirt through the sluices each day, there may be more or less brief suspensions from the work, when all hands lean on their shovels and talk polities, or horse, or last night's poker game, or have a short service of tobacco smoke, with the usual solemn prei minaries of cutting the plug and filling pipes. But if the "company" are a mean, crabbed, close-fisted lot, the misery goes on without cessation.

on without cessation.

It is near 11 o'cloc. There stands in a cool corner of the claim and carefully shielded from any stray, flying pebble, a black bottle. It is nearly full of whiskey—very common corn whiskey. It is most welcome at this hour. Poison it may be, but

A Draught From the Tin Cup Brightens Up and makes all things new. The sunshine is more and a host of new day-dreams start into being. It is high noon. The sun is over our heads, and the shadows are at their shortest length. One of our off the water. So soon as its flow lessens we trudge off in wet overalls or heavy rubbers to our off the water. So soon as its flow lessens we trudge off in wet overalis or heavy rubbers to our respective cabins. We are now ground-siulcing at or about the year 1360, when miners generally had abandoned "cabining" in squads, and each man kept house by himself. Cause—general incompatibility of temper, temperament, disposition and habit. The sober miner found it disagreeable to live permanently with the spreeing miner, and the miner nice in his domestic economy and particular about his food soon became tired of a companion who never aired whis blankets and didn't care whether his bread was light or heavy, sweet or sour. Trudging to our cabins we pick up the dried twigs in our path. These are to kindle the dinner fire. Dinner is very much like breakfast, beef or bacon, bread, tea, dried apple sauce. The boots are kicked off and thumped into a corner. The temperature is up to that notch that induces perspiration without any exertion at all, and the ugly little stove makes it hotter still. We sit down to the noon meal in a melting condition and rise from it in the same state. Dinner is eaten, the "nooning" is over, back again to the claim, turn on the water, pick, shovel, scrape, pry, toss back bowlders and prop up sluces slipped from their supports. Between 2 and 3 o'clock a snow-white cloud rises over a distant peak to the eastward. It seems like a great bank of snow against the blue sky, and the longer we look at it the farther we seem to peer

Into the Translucent, Clear-White Depths. It rises over that peak at almost the same hour every afternoon, and is almost of the same shape. It is the condensed vapor of the snow melting on the higher Sierra summits eighty-six miles distant. It is imposing in its silent imperceptible rising, its wonderful whiteness, its majesty, its distance. It wonderful whiteness, its majesty, its distance. It seems a fit bed of snowy splendor for fairies or some sort of chereal beings to bask and revel in. It seems to be looking down half in scorn, half in pity at us four weary, miserable worms of the dust, feebly pecking at a bit of mother earth, muddy, wet and feebly squirming in and about this bank of dirt.

At 4 o'clock there are longer pauses in our labors. There is more leaning on shovels and more frequent glances at our timepiece, the sun, as he sinks in the western heavens. The shadow

of the hill opposite creeps slowly down its side. It is a cool, welcome shadow. The strongest worker secretly welcomes it. Though he be a "house of a man" his muscles also feel the effects of the long day's labor. It is more in his strong will than his body which keeps him swinging the pick. We are in duty bound to work till 6 o'clock. Everybody works till 6 o'clock. Everybody is more or less tired at 4 o'clock, but it is not the capacity of the body for labor that fixes the time. It is custom, stupid custom. The gauge is the limit of physical strength, not for the weakest, but the strongest. The great, brawny-armed, big-boned Hercules of our company doesn't feel it much. He may walk three miles after supper to the bar store, play cards and drink whiskey till 9 o'clock and then walk back again and be up fresh for work next morning by 5.30 o'clock. This is in 1860. In 1870 he showed it however, and in the marks of age was

Ten Years Ahead of His Time.

Ten Years Ahead of His Time. You can't keep up this sort of thing-digging. tugging, lifting, wet to the skin day after day, summer and wluter, with no interval of rest, but a steady drag of twelve months of the year—without paying for it. There's dissipation in the use of muscle as well as in the use of whiskey. Every muscle as well as in the use of whiskey. Every old miner knows it now and feels it. Don't you? How does the muscle of 45 years in 1832 compare with that of 25 in 1862? Of course, man must live by the sweat of his brow, or the sweat of his brain; but many of you sweat too long in those days, and I hear you all saying, "That's so!" Start anew the fire in the little stove; thump the wet boots in the corner; drag yourself down to the spring a few hundred tyards distant for a pail of fresh water; hack a few more chips from the dried stump; mix some flour, water and yeast powder for the day's baking; set down a minute on your flour-barrel chair and look on your carthly possessions. The worn and scarred trunk you brought years ago from the States; it holds your best suit of a forgotten fashion, two or three white shirts, a bundle of letters from home, a few photographs, a Bible—not worn out with use, a quartz crystal, a few gold "specimens," a tarantula's nest, the tail of a rattle-snake and six vests. Do you remember how vests would accumulate in the mines? Pants, coat, everything else would wear out—vests, never.

BARY IN BUSINESS. What the Little Fellow Bid to Make Himself Appreciated at the Store.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Grandpa loved the baby. The baby is three years old, with the prettiest blue eyes, the plumpest, reddest cheeks, the dearest, dimpled mouth and the cunningest ways in the world. Baby has sturdy little legs, and restless, strong little arms, and is an example of perpetual motion. Baby's grandpa accompanied him on various walks over grandpa accompanied him on various walks over on the West Side, but grandpa's ambition was to take baby down to the store, where the boys could see what a phenomenal child he is, and what cuming ways he has. Vesterday morning grandpa dressed haby up, and when he started away with grandpa, he looked, with his ways golden hair, bright eyes, and little brown cloak, like one of Kate Greenaway's creations imbued with life. When the passengers in the car smiled at baby and remarked how sweet he was, grandpa was happy, and chuckled as he thought of the enjoyment of fraving baby with him at the store. Once at the store, baby was the centre of an admiring crowd of grandpa's business companious. Baby was shy at first, and one lat first was pushed into the little mouth, while baby's cyes were cast upon the floor. Pretty soon, though, baby regained his usual spirits and started on a tour of investigation. His first wenture was to pull over a lot of ledgers and account-books that had been undergoing an investigation, and on top of this pile he poured the contents of a big bottle of violet link. Pursuing his investigations further, baby found himself in the office, where the brightive an investigation, and on top of this pile he poured the contents of a big bottle of violet lik. Pursuing his investigations further, baby found himself in the office, where the brightly varnished safe, with its impossible landscapes, at once attracted his attention. The heavy iron door was closed, and baby, by standing on a chair, could just reach the combination knob, the brightness of which had caught his eye. He played with the pretty knob, turning it round and round ever so many times, and laughing to himself. But the man who came to open the safe, and who was in a dreadful hurry, didn't laugh, tor the lock had been worked for years on a part of the combination and baby had destroyed it completely, and three hours were required to find the combination again. Out in a back room baby found a hammer and some tacks, and filled some new desks full of pretty the tacks. Then following the promptings of his busy little mind he pulled a piece of string to see what was on the other end of it. There was a mantel ornament belonging to not of the horse on the other end of any when the the promptings of his busy little mind he pulled a piece of string to see what was on the other end of it. There was a mantel ornament belonging to one of the boys on the other end, and when the baby pulled the ornament tipped over and was shattered. Baby was frightened at the muss he had made, and hid himself in a box that stood on end near the coor, and that had been used to hold soft coal during the winter. Grandpa found him there, but in what a plight! His little face and hands and his beautiful white dress were begrimed with the nasty coal-dust. Grandpa brushed him off and washed his face and hands, and made him somewhat presentable, after which he sat him down in a big chair and told him to sit still. Baby sat still about a minute and then sild down out of the chair, and wandered away into the back room, where he suddenly spled a little dog curled up asleep on the top of a box. Baby stood on lifs toes, got a good grip on doggy's tail, and pulled. The dog woke up. And the next minute baby's little legs were working for dear life as he fled toward grandpa's quarters. Grandpa met him, kicked the dog, quieted baby, tried to patch up the places in baby's dress where the dog's teeth had made ragged rents, and began to club himself for bringing baby down town. Finally baby carped the climax by upsetting on himself a can of lard oil, and grandpa quit work for the rest of the day, wrapped the baby in thick himself a can of lard oil, and grandpa quit work for the rest of the day, wrapped the baby in thick brown paper, tied a string around him and took him home. It will be some time before grandpa will take his pet down town with him again. Baby had a good time, though.

[London Spectator.] There is little use in dreaming about the man of the future, for, for anything we know or can help, some little teredo or other evil-minded insect may learn how to eat the silica-covered grasses, produce a corn disease and alter all human destinies; but granting that present conditions continue for 1000 years, three changes in man are at least within the range of possibility. The peoples brought close by electric railways, steamers and education will, in all human probability, give up the prejudice of race and largely cross their blood. Past evidence shows that when that occurs, as it did once in India, the dark races give the white races their inge but take their outline of form; and the usual man would be a well-formed human being, slighter and rounder than the present European, and with a skin of a very light brown, dark eyes and hair uniformly black. Then the human race will be crowded, and, being crowded, will have a fierce struggle for means, and in that struggle will develop the enduring power of the Chiaman, the best industrict of the world, who will work sixteen hours a day, and put

Beware of the Boys Who Sing.

[Exchange.]

I once heard a boy going down street singing at the top of his lungs, "Dare to be right, dare to be true!" singing it so loud that he woke up all the true!" singing it so loud that he woke up all the babies on the block and set every last dog in the ward to barking, and as he saug he smashed a window in the parsonage, broke a ckicken's leg with a stone, "sassed" a market woman, shot a farmer in the eye with a "nigger-shooter," bit a dog a crack with a shinny ciub that made poor Carlo how! fill his back ached, pulled a picket off a fence, slapped a little boy and took his cooky away from him. He disappeared inside the school-room, and above all other voices I could hear his soulful shriek in the morning song, "Oh, how I love my teach-er dcar!" And before prayers were over he niked a boy's nose, put two bent pins where they would go the most harm, salted a claim of shoemaker's wax on the teacher's chair, scratched his name on his desk with a pin, ate an apple, and fired the core into the ear of the good boy with a thin neck, who was never absent or tardy.

Signature of the Cross.

An exchange gives the reason why the mark which persons who are unable to write are rewhich persons who are unable to write are required to make instead of their signatures is in the form of a cross. This practice, having formerly been followed by kings and nebles, is constantly referred to as an instance of the deplorable knorance of ancient times. This signature is not, however, invariably a proof of such ignorance. Anciently the use of the mark was not confined to iillterate persons, for among the Saxons the mark of the cross is an attestation of the good faith of the persons signing. It was required to be attached to the signature of those who could write, as well as to stand in the place of the signature of those who could not. In those times if a man could write or read his knowledge was considered proof presumptive that he was in holy orders. The ciericus or clerk was synenymous with penman; and the haity, or people who were not clerks, did not feel any urgent necessity for the use of letters. The ancient use of the cross was therefore universal alike by those who could and those who cound not write. It was, indeed, the symbol of an oath, from its sacred associations, as well as the mark generally adopted. Hence the origin of the expression "God save the mark," as a form of ejaculation approaching the character of an oath. quired to make instead of their signatures is in

It's an awesome quiet here—a hard, cold, stone and iron quiet—not the bush of the summer eve in the woods or by the seashere or the mill stream, in the woods or by the seashore or the mill stream, with its occasional chirp of the grasshopper or the pipe of the frog; but a stern, brooding, merciless, crushing stilhess, as if some cruel, heartless, merciless thing lurked among those granite walls—something not to be wooed or won by frankness or honesty or well-meaning or well-doing to one's fellow, but that rejoiced rather in lies and deceit and trickery and hard-heartedness and greedy craft.

ROYAL BEAUTIES.

Handsome Women Who Graced European Thrones.

The British Venus, Victoria-Her Successor. "My Lily"-The Viennese Empress.

Eugenie, the Most Famous and Most Unfortunate-The Czar's Consort,

It is a generally understood fact a comparatively small amount of beauty is necessary to make a princess famous for her loveliness, and somehow or other the inmates of palaces are not often conspicuous by their personal charms, says a writer in Harper's Bazar. But the present epoch has seen various of the European thrones graced by women whose beauty would have attracted attention had they been actresses or shop girls. I remember once displaying to an American gentleman a collection of Viennese photographs, among which was a number of portraits him which one he admired the most, and he enthusiastically singled out the likeness of the Empress of Austria, which by chance had gotten among the theatrical photographs, and which he mistook for that of one of the queens of the foot-

It is rather singular that none of the daughters of Queen Victoria should have been pretty, their father having been so strikingly handsome, while their mother, in her youth, was gifted with quite a sufficient amount of personal charms to cause her to be hailed as a positive Venus after her accession to the throne. She had a lovely bloom, a brow white and smooth as polished ivory, a very pretty mouth, the short upper lip revealing a set of very fine teeth, and a profusion of light brown hair. Her arms and shoulders might have served as models for a sculptor, and it is said that her enforcement of the rule for low-necked dresses to be worn at the drawing-room arises from her remembrance of her own youthful charms; else

Her Fulminations Against "Banged" Hair cent style of corsage adopted by the stout and elderly dames of London society. Everybody knows that the royal beauty at present of the English court is the Princess of Wales, and photo-

knows that the royal beauty at present of the English court is the Princess of Wales, and photographs and portraits have been multiplied to give some idea to the outside world of her flower-like and gracious loveliness. Queen Victoria, when she was first married, used to call her affectionately "my filly." But those who have never seen her can have but a faint idea of her peculiar and winning charms, which reside no less in the exquisite and simple grace of her manner and the sweetness of her expression than in the delicate outline of her features and of her neck and shoulders, or in the busice of her soft blue eyes.

Probably the most famous royal beauty of our epoch was the Empress Eugenie. Like the Princess of Wales, her great charm in her youth lay in the melancholy sweetness of her expression, and in the refined grace of her manners. Her complexion was lovely, her eyes of a true and transparent azure, and her hair was of a golden chestnut hue that was simply indescribably beautiful. The delicate outlines of her features, and the exquisite poise of her head on her long slender neck and shapely shoulders, have been immortalized on canvas and in marble. When she was first married she used to dress with great elegance and simplicity, her favorite color being delicate lilac. She was so beautiful in those early days that she called forth the chivalrous devotion of every American gentleman in Paris. One enthusiastic youth, whenever he saw her carriage coming down the Champs Elysees, would dash into the middle of the road, wave his bat in the alt, and shout at the top of his voice, "Vive l'Imperatrice!"—a proceeding that never failed to elicit ceeding that never falled to elicit

A Bow and a Smile from the Royal Beauty. She received but little public homage, even in those days, so probably our countryman's vehemently-expressed admiration was not displeasing to her. The Chevaller Nigra, when ambassador to France from Italy, cherished for the empress a respectful and hopeless passion, which was no secret in the court circle at the Tuileries. In the days of her misfortunes he was her chivairous knight, as he had been her devoted admirer. He aided in her flight, and was the hero of the incident attributed, in a paper called "The Last Days of a Dynasty," in a recent number of Temple Bar, to M. de Lesseps. When the empress issued from the door of the Louvre on the momentous day of her final departure, a street boy recognized her and cried, "There's the Empress!" M. De Nigra, with great presence of mind, gave him a cuff, exclaiming, "Fill teach you to cry 'Vive la Prusse,' you little ragmuffin!" This action diverted the attention of the crowd, and the empress got unnoticed into her cab. But his devotion to the imperial lady has in some degree marred his diplomatic career. When he was spoken of a few years ago as ambassador from Italy to the Republic of France, the French government protested, and with success, agamst his appointment, on account of his well-known attachment to the cause of the to France from Italy, cherished for the empress

Empres Eugenie.

After the birth of the Prince Imperial the empress lost much of her loveliness, and it was soon after that date that she began to resort to art to repair the ravages that Time was making in her charms. I saw her a few weeks before she quitted

In the Eventful Days of 1870. Painted, powdered, pencilled, her beautiful golden tresses dyed of a reddish bue, and with her mouth distorted into a set smile like that of a ballet dancer, she looked like a caricature of the fair young empress that I had seen and admired

ballet dancer, she looked like a caricature of the fair young empress that I had seen and admired so many years before. I caught a glimpse of her on the Place Veudome when she visited Paris some months ago. She was just stepping with infinite pain and difficulty (on account of her rheumatism) into a carriage, and I had but one glance at her, but that glance revealed to me a pale and aged countenance, framed in the flowing draperies of a long crape veil. The paint and powder and false locks of the empress of 1870 had fied to join the exquisite loveliness of the young bride of Napoleon HI.

I saw the Empress of Austria twenty years ago, when in the very prime of her surpassing charms. While stopping at the hotel of the Archdike Charles at Vienna, we were told one morning by our courier that the Empreor and Empress were then in the hotel paying a visit to the Queen of Holland, and that if we would place ourselves on the baleony outside of a certain window we would be sure to see their majesties when they left the Queen's apariments. We took up our post accordingly at the point indicated, and in a few minutes the imperial visitors came forth. Ah! how lovely she was, the young and queenly Elizabeth, then in the full pride of the beauty that had won her a place on the imperial throne of Austria! She was elegantly attired in white muslin, trimmed with valencieones lace and set off with a sash in violet silk, embroidered with steel. From beneath her small turban hat showed coil upon coil of dark silken braids, her profuse tresses fairly threatening in their abundance to

Escape From the Thralldom of Net and

Comb. She caught sight of our party standing at the window, and, turning toward us, she made a brief but noticeable pause, as much as to say: "You wished to see me, and I will gratify your wishes."
Then, with an inclination of her stately head in response to the salutations of our party, she turned away. It was a graceful act most gracefully performed. The Empress is even yet one of the most beautiful princesses of Europe, and certainty she is the queenliest. She looks the empress every inch of her. When the courts of Vienna and the Tuileries used to exchange visits the fair Eugenie was went to stand in mortal awe of the imperious and haughty Elizabeth. The Empreor of Austria also particularly disapproved of the "loud" toilets of the French Empress. On one occasion they met at Schenbruun, and a party of pleasure was arranged to some point of interest in the environs. The Empress Eugenie arrived at the place of rendezvous in the natitest of short suits, which siyle she had just brought into fashion, while the Empress Elizabeth appeared in trailing draperies that suffered scarce the tip of her slipper to be visible. As she was about to step into her carriage her husband drew her back. "Have a care, madam, you are showing your feet," he said, severely. The lesson was not lost on the person for whom it was intended, for the Empress Eugenie turned scarlet.

The Empress of Eussia, Like Her Sister, wished to see me, and I will gratify your wishes."

The Empress of Russia, Like Her Sister, the Princess of Wales, is a very lovely woman, petite in form, with large, soft brown eyes, and a

yourself discourage "followers." You don't like her to have much company of either sex in the kitchen. Your wife cannot associate with her. The kitchen is her sitting-room; the smallest and most remote room in the house is her bed-room. From 6 a. m. until 9 p. m., or earlier or later, may be her hours for work. In all that time she speaks when she is spoken to, and she is spoken to when there are orders for her, just as convicts are allowed to speak in a penitentiary. Well, now, the lonely creature in the kitchen is a woman. Do you wonder she wants to go to the jolly butcher and the grocer's boy for a little gossip? Do you wonder that, when she goes to the ball, she stays until some time the next day? She sits down three times a day and eats her meals in solitude. So utterly alone that she doesn't go mad. The man who works at the lowest occupation has an easier time than that. The man who cleans the streets has the company of his own class. He eats his dinner with his fellow-laborers. The rag-picker meets rival rag-pickers every day. I don't wonder the servant stipulates for company and evenings out.

"GIPSY DAVY."

Veritable and Original Tramps-Outcasts for Countless Centuries.

Loud sang the Spanish cavaller,
And thus his ditty ran:
"God send the gypsy lassic here,
But not the gypsy man,"
[Longfellow's "Spanish Student."

The gypsy of romance, the gypsy figuring in numerous plays, and prominently in the "Romany Rye," never had existence elsewhere at any time The picturesque and immoral stage gypsy girl is likewise another creation of the imagination. They point with justifiable pride to the fact that nowhere in America is there a gypsy in prison for the commission of a crime. Five hundred years ago, when they invaded Europe in hordes, begging and thieving their way, the word gypsy became synonymous for liar, thief and beggar. The gypsies of that time cannot be found in America. Here they are but harmless wanderers, the straggling remnants of a lost nation; they are the cursed and disinherited outcasts of India. Centuries ago they had wandered so many centuries turies ago they had wandered so many centuries without homes that the desire to possess them

without homes that the desire to possess them was extinguished.

The gypsy is the veritable, the original tramp, He does not come alone. With him are all his kin. He is not a mendicant. He does not entreat shelter. He brings with him a goodly share of worldly substance in the shape of strong wagons and as many horses as a circus. Some of his wagons are covered with canvas. Others are of more substantial material, wonderfully decorated externally, fashioned into compartments, upholstered and lined with murrors. Some of his horses are valuable; all are good and saleable.

Over his camp-fire are cooked, with little care and less cleaniness, the best of meats and choicest vegetables. He feeds daily upon whatever the baker or confectioner can manufacture.

He Hestiates at the Parchase of No Food

He Mesitates at the Parchase of No Food that temps his fancy. He is lavish in waste of it. He saves none for the morrow. He purchases literally each day for the gay and consigns what is left from its sufficiency to the dogs and to decay. Why should he save? He has neither taxes nor rent to pay; he has no position to maintain. His, too, is a thrifty family. His sons have the schooling of his race—knowledge of horses. His wife, his danghters, the oldest erone of his clan has a ready vocation requiring only the ear of credulity to be profitable. These women food the mantle of mystery about themselves, for it is their capital. Curiosity brings many visitors to the camp. These are invariably caught in the nest of the women's importunities to "read their hands." They are all accustomed to the gaze of wonder and indifferent to it. Among themselves they ridicule and "guy" those who listen to the "fortune telling." These gypsy women have no faith whatever in their own powers of divination. Men and women are alike, usually unable to read or write their names.

The gypsy can tell that his father was a wanderer like himself and his grandfather, if he remembers him. More than this, he knows nothing of the history of his people. He is tall, well made and strong. His skin is olive-tinted; his hair abundant and jetty black. His eyes are bright, watchful, with the intentness of a stare. His attire is whole and of good material, but shows the wear of camp life and neglect. His hat is always a soft felt, with the crown extended in a cone shape, evincing that its purpose has often been protection from the rain. The several edicts, the most stringent laws have failed to cure him, as a race, of nomadicism. that temps his fancy. He is lavish in waste of it.

He Has Persisted in Being An Outcast, but, as he has prospered in his vagabondage, he has ceased to be a thief and bergar. As a horse trader, of necessity he must be a cheat. The formen, as fortune-tellers, must be liars and frauds. They also sell herb concoctions which they call medicines. Their patronage is from all classes. The gains acquired by the gypsy women are far greater than is supposed by any unacquainted with the race. Twenty dollars is a small sum for a gypsy woman to earn in a day; \$50 is not an uncommon amount. The women are not lovely in appearance except in extreme youth, and then beauty is not common among them. Camp life is not conducive in the development of female beauty. Despite all legends to the contrary, the gypsies are no more kindly disposed toward each other, no less quarrelsome than the majority of people. Neither are they the care-free, happy mortals of romance, but as disatisfied and prone to grunble as the rest of mankind. There are thousands of persons the world over of part gypsy blood. These are called by the genuine Romany people they are, having, like other half-breefs, all the vices of their proventiors, and none of their virtues. In are, having, like other half-breeds, all the vices of their progenitors, and none of their virtues. In England this class comprise almost entirely the trainp element. It is the result of assertion of the idle, wandering gypsy instinct in an individual who may not even know that he has a drop of the blood. Each year brings more of these wandering non-producing Romany people to America. Each year is their number in Europe decreasing. They slip over here very quietly, but apparently come to stay. Their future not even their fortune-tellers can read.

MR. EXSEADLE'S ESCAPE. The Noble Red Man, the Thoughtful Paleface and the Fireworks.

Many years ago, when Denver didn't have any opera house, and the Rocky Mountain country was terra incognita of the world (writes Bill Nye) there wandered out to the region of Fort Benton a man named Exbeadle, who made himself unpopular among the Shoshones by killing

self unpopular among the Shoshones by killing some of the most prominent men whenever he could catch them away from home. As a result of this course of procedure, Mr. Exbeadle had a large private cenetery, and hostilities were declared by the tribe.

Mr. Exbeadle was a speculator, and one day fortune threw in his way a lot of fireworks that didn't meet with a ready sale and he purchased them, more for his own amusement than anything else. These he put to one side, and didn't think of them again until one day there was a council of war in the Shoshone tribe, at which it was decided to extinguish the light of Mr. Exbeadle and send him across the mysterious river. They notified him that the intention was to make him climb the golden stair in about fifteen minutes, western time. It looked pretty dublous for a moment, and he didn't know exactly what to do, not having time to consult counsel.

It was a dark night in autumn, and Mr. Exbeadle felt that the morrow would be of very little interest to him. Like an inspiration, however, came the recollection of his fireworks. He rose and said:

"Gentlemen of the forest, you apparently have

ever, came the recoilection of his fireworks. He rose and said:

"Gentlemen of the forest, you apparently have the bulge on me, and I admit you are largely in the majority, but you don't know me. I am a medicine-man from Michigan, and I can make it mighty interesting for you if you carry this thing too far. I just say this for your own good, and more in sorrow than in anger. If you take out my vitals and feed them to the vultures I will linger near you in the spirit, and I will annoy you pretty plenty. I am aware that I have planted some of your leading men in the cold, cold ground; but that isn't a marker to what I will perform when I get out of the flesh, where I won't be delayed by the inclemency of the weather.

"I will now proceed to show you a few little amateur efforts of mine as a medicine man from away back."

Mr. Exbeadle then left off a new style of sea serpent from a slight elevation. It was the big-

scripent from a slight elevation. It was the gest taking in the line of pyrotechnics that ever turned loose west of the Missouri. It out into the dark about nine feet like a car dispersed to the continuous con ont into the dark about nine feet like a car load of delirium tremens and squirmed through the linky bosom of night like an uneasy demon in his sleep. The gathering warriors of the tribe took one horrified look at the hissing emissary and lit out. They left all their baggage that didn't happen to be tied to them, and there hasn't been a Shoshone indian seen there since.

Mr. Exheadle picked out the best ponies belonging to the tribe, loaded up the rest of the fireworks, and went home. He lived many years after, and became one of the most trusted Indian peace commissioners known in western history.

[Utica Herald.]
Among the many who extract a living from the

petite in form, with large, soft brown eyes, and a singularly sweet expression. The third sister, the Princess Thyra, now the Duchess of Cumberland, is, on the contrary, very plain. Her lack of beauty so discouraged the Prince Imperial when he went to ofter her his hand in 1878, that he left Copenhagen without entering into any negotiations with her parents for the alliance—an affront that was deeply resented by the King of Denmark. This action raised such a storm about the Prince's ears from his mother and M. Rouher, that it led to his faial departure for the Zulu war. And so the plain face of a princess has probably brought about the consolidation of the French Republic.

The daughters of the Princess of Wales are very shy and simple-mannered little girls, quite children yet, though the eldest is nearly 16. The youngest of the three, the Princess Maud, gives promise of considerable personal beauty. The eldest girl, the Princess Louise, has a heavy-featured, inanimate countenance, and is undentably plain.

The Solitary Servants.

Say you are a well-to-do tradesman or mechanic, writes Burdette to the Hawkeye, you can afford to employ a servant to make life easier for your wife. Well, that servant lives alone. Your wife and with the affecting inscription, "I am blind." When fatigued with this occupation, he laid aside his heavy instrument, and, resorting to his trunk at the depot, pulled out a variety of costumes, from which he selected one of the United States army. Having donned this, he selected a suitable cap from quite an assortment and threw aside his "blind" placard with his occupation, he laid saide his easy instrument, and, resorting to his trunk at the depot, pulled out a variety of costumes, from which he selected one of the United States army. Having donned this, he selected a suitable cap from quite an assortment with the selected as with the selected one of the United States army. Having donned this, he selected a suitable cap from which has elected as with the work of the remaining harmonic and no

BRIC-A-BRAC. Youth and Old Age. (San Fancisco News Letter.) Quoth a wise man to a youth one day, "Tell me your aim in life, I pray," "A mighty general I'd be,"
Replied the youth, ambitiously.

Then quoth the stripling to the sage, "Tell me your aim in your old age?" Then said the sage, a little tired. "Aim! O, I have no aim; I've fired." Coing to the Bawl. What is this? It is a Young and Anxious Father. Has It a Bottle in Its Hand! Yes, and there's a Big Label on the Small Bottle. What does the Label Spell? P-a-re-g-o-r-i-c. Where is the Young and Anxious Father going? He is going to the Bawl this Evening.

Love by Lamplight tH. Van Santvoord.]
Pale moons for the rhymster, but lamps for the

In trim little parlors, the gardens of love; No moon in the ceiling to broadingly hover; No stars 'mid the frescoes to twinkle above. Bronze lamps for the lover, your true Hymen's torches-ie moon is the crescent that gleams in your hair; stars are twin blue eyes, while Heav'n its

Flings open by lamplight when love nestles there. "Not Before the Rooster."

the windows of which opened into the yard, in which were some fowls. "But," said the little

(Exchange.]
A lady wanted her little girl to bathe in a room

girl, "I don't want to bathe before the chickens," "Oh, never mind the chickens," said the mathem "Well," said the little "Oh, never mind the chickens," said the mother, "Well," said the little woman, "I won't bathe before the rooster, anyhow." After Twenty Years.

F. H. Curtiss.

(F. H. Curtiss.)

No doubt she firsted—all ciris do;
But then, you know, she didn't mean it.

To me in all things she was true—
A blind man even could have seen it.
But thorns are found near every rose,
And after some few months we parted;
A tear-drop glistened on her nose,
And I for days was broken-hearted.

A score of years have passed away
Since then; I lately heard about her.
Her hair had turned a tritle gray.
Her figure grown a great deal stouter.
And I since then have married twice,
My heart no longer reaches toward hers.
For she has been a widow thrice
And lately's gone to taking boarders.

Boys Will be Boys.

[Hartford Post.]
Feeble urchin: "I say, ma, my head aches; I'm oing to stay home from school this afternoon." olicitous maternal ancestor: "Well, my dear, I'm sorry. Stay at home and rest. It may do you good." Three hours later feeble urchin rushes into the house with cheeks aglow. "I tell you we had a nifty game. Eighteen to fifteen. I played short, Gimme suthin t'eat."

What is the Use.

What is the use of this imperious haste!
The end is certain. Let us take our time,
And hoard the vital forces that we waste
Before our day has reached its golden prime.

What is the use of rushing with spent breath
After old age, its furrows its white hair?
Why need we hurry so to welcome death,
Or go half way, with hands stretched out to cares. There is no use. Dear heart, if we but wait All things will find us. Let us pause, I say. We cannot go beyond the slient gate That lies a short day's journey down the way. So let us take our time in youth's fair bowers.
The summer season is a brief at best:
Let us book on the stars and pluck the flowers,
And when our feet grow weary, let us rest.

In Advance of Civilization.

(New Orleans Picayune.)
It was the custom among American Indians to burn up the wigwam of a deceased brave to prevent his relatives quarreling over his property. These noble red men, who are now being bunted and driven from their lands, were much in advance of the civilization that shows disgusting squabbles over wils, and fights in families for possession of the two coppers that kept down the cyclids of a deceased uncle.

The Blues. LG. H. Jessop.1 When a sunny day seems cloudy,
When a harmless jest seems rowdy,
When I shun the very crowd I
Used to choose;
When life's path trends upward steen
When I hold existence cheaply.
Then I know that I am deeply
In the blues.

So when I, unhappy, see a Cloud of blues attacking me, a Chond of blues attacking me Never-failing panacea Do I use: The mood—I never fight it; Choose a eigar and light it; Smoke out the uninvited Beastly blues.

And, as the light smoke, wheeling From the cigar, comes stealing, From the cigar, comes stealing.
'Twill with a warmer feeling
You infuse—
The darker clouds grow thinnish,
The gloomy moods diminish,
And the last cigar will finish
All the blues.

The Bugle, a Texas paper, has the following: Bandera is the cheapest place to live in, a fine Bandera is the cheapest place to live in, a fine place to marry in, the hardest place to die in, the livest place to do business in, and the best place to buy real estate and build factories in western Texas. She has fresh mountain air, clear, cold limpid waters, and abundance of it; beautiful flowers, live men, handsome women, a countless multitude of children (all fat), lots of chickens and hogs (some fat), plenty of plain food and heaps of canned goods at the stores. What more does a man want? If he wants more it must be the Bugle.

"Jack-in-the-Box."

IJ. W. Riley.]

In childish days! C memory
You bring such eurious things to me—
Laughs to the lips—tears to the eye,
In looking on the gifts that lie
Like broken playthings scattered o'er
Imagination's pursery floor!
Did these old hands once click the key
That let "Jack" box-lid upward fly,
And that blear-eyed, fur-whistered elf
Leap, as though frichtened at himself,
And quiveringly lean and stare
At me, his jatler, laughing there?

At me, his jailer, laughing there?

A child then! Now—I only know
They call me very old; and so
They will not let me have my way.
But uselessly I sit slid lay.
Here by the chimner-jamb, and poke
The lazy fire, and smoke and smoke.
And watch the wreaths swoop up the flue,
And chuckle, as I often do.
Seeing again, all suddenly.
"Jack-in-the-box" leav up in glee
To see how much he looks like me.
They talk, I can't hear what they say—
But I am glad clean through and through
Sometimes, in facelying that they
Are saying. Sweot: that faucy strays
In age back to our childish days!"

Unable to identify Him. "You have the advantage of me," said the

"For Old Times' Sake."

"For old Times' sake."

The simplest and the sweetest plea
That yearning lave has learned to make,
so weak in wordy strength—ah, me!
So strong in soul intensity.
"For old times' sake."

"For old times' sake."
The strongest and the purest bond,
You truant wild rose of the brake
Ranks proud jacqueminot beyond.
Bids eyes grow dim and hearts grow fond
"For old times' sake."

"For old times' sake."

The barriers pride has bade arise
And venrs' assault has failed to break
(Or Love's best battery—smiles and sighs)—
Fall when a 'leaquering angel cries
"For old times' sake."

"For old times' sake."
Men higher fill the greeting bowl,
And hand meets with heartier shake;
Soul owns the kindred bond of saul
And scorns the worldlings' cold control
"For old times' sake."

"For old times sake!"
Exchanging friendship! Captious love?
Drug notfold mem'ries—bid them wake,
And Peace, the gracious herald dov,
Shall bind your ourraged shrines above
"For old times' sake."

How Washington Crossed the Delaware, [San Francisco Post.]

If the direct descendants of our first presiden have the ordinary amount of nerve the Baltimore sun will find itself in for a heavy libel suit. That unpatriotic publication has come to the front with a slander to the effect that Washington, when he crossed the Delaware, did not stand up in the young-ladies-seminary-tableau attitude represented in the familiar chromo. It asserts that, on the contrary he sat down and held young-ladies-seminary-tableau atilitude represented in the familiar chromo. It asserts that, on the contrary, he sat down and held on to a seat. The general's present representatives should contrive to have the case tried in this city and county. There are pienty of witnesses drifting around our City Hall who will swear, if necessary, that they were part of the boat's crew on that occasion, and that the hero of Valley Forge stood on our lee and squirted on Roman candles the whole way across. From what we know of Washington, however, our own opinion is that what he really did was to take of his coat, seize an oar and pull like a good fellow. That's the sort of chromo he was.

THE BEACON STREET PUZZLE

UNRAVELLING A TANGLED SKEIN.

The Story of Donald Dyke's Closing Case.

BY ERNEST A YOUNG.

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CHAPTER VII.

THE POWER OF A PAINTING.

Hearing the voice of Lowell Parker, lowered to cautious pitch, Donald Dyke fairly held his There are two detectives at work on Mayhew's

case already, in spite of his attempts to keep them clear of it. The old broker will get caught yet, in spite of his pretensions. And if he is caught the documents that he has hid will be dragged forth, and he will lose the whole. I wish he hadn't made the has capacitant in the discount of the his capacitant.

and he will lose the whole. I wish he hadn't made me his confidant?"

The detective did not hear the response of the girl. He was too startled and wonder-stricken to do so. His brain fairly whirled with the weight of thoughts and conjectures which suddenly pressed upon it.

The low-spoken words of the man almost solved the mystery of the safe robbery in a breath. They indicated that Mayhew had hidden the valuable papers, which he pretended were lost. His reasons for doing so were not explained, but there were several possible incentives to the act, if the broker were sufficiently unscrupious to act upon them.

The most probable reason for a man in Roderic Mayhew's circumstances, concealing, while pretending to be robbed, his own valuable papers, was for the purpose of saving his fortune from impending disaster. And this very resort, even upon a small scale, the broker had, with seeming sincerity, spurned the bare suggestions of when mentioned by our hero.

It began to appear as though Mayhew was practicing a deep deception. All his anguish at the loss of his wealth was feigned. In reality he had concealed his own fortune, with the intention of defrauding his creditors. This, then, was the rause of his refusal to employ detective skill!

Could all this be true?

This was the final question which Donald Dyke asked himself. The most probable reason for a man in Roderic

asked himself.

At present he dared not answer it, even with a

supposition.
"The case grows more and more blind every hour. I've got to follow some mighty delicate lines of criminal maneuvring if I expect to arrive at a correct solution of this puzzle. It fairly bewilders one with its complications!" This was the detective's mental conclusion. And, t present, he had opportunity to discover nothing

ore. He heard Parker say:

more.

He heard Parker say:

"Pil go down and see if that detective is really gone. If he hasn't I shall have to get rid of him as best I can. I suppose he will think I'm responsible for his getting knocked down, but I'm not. A policenan made a blunder—that's all; and when he found out what he'd done he took a short cut out of the scrape."

The detective heard Parker's footsteps descending the stairs. There was no time to lose. A door close at hand stood ajar, and Dyke cautiously opened it. A flight of stairs lead downward, evidently to a cellar or basement. The place was enshrouded in ghoom, but he could do no better than take refuge there, for he did not wish Parker to know that he had been within hearing distance.

Noiselessly he descended the stairs. Groping his way across a large cellar, he paused and listened. He heard the man open several doors above, the one leading to the cellar among others. But that was the extent of his scarch. Shortly afterward he ascended to the upper landing again. Donald now lighted a match and looked about him. He was in a cemented cellar, and near him

But that was the extent of his search. Shortly afterward he ascended to the upper landing again. Donald now lighted a match and looked about him. He was in a cemented ceilar, and near him was a door. Opening this he found himself in a basement kitchen or wash-room. There was another door and a window opening from this room. The former was upon the outer wall, and consequently, if it could be opened, would afford the detective means of escape.

A hasty examination showed that the door was only bolted upon the inner side.

Without an instant's hesitation he shot the bolt, and the next moment he was standing in a narrow court in the rear of the building.

He quickly made his way to the street, and proceeded thence to a lodging-house where he was sufficiently acquainted to gain admission despite the lateness of the hour.

Sound sleep and a hearty breakfast put our hero in working "trim" the next morning.

His first act was to send a message to Miss Barbara Mayhew, requesting her to meet him within an hour at the police station, where they had held their first interview.

This was the reply that came back:

"Papa has gone away, and will not return until this evening. As mamma is ill in her room, you can come here, where we shall have better opportunity for an undisturbed interview. I trust that you will have good news in store for me. I am suffering keenly from anxiety."

Nothing could have suited our hero better than this opportunity to visit the interior of the Mayhew mansion, which he would not be able to do when the broker was at home.

He lost no time in proceeding to the handsome Beacon-street residence. He was admitted by Barbara Mayhew in persen. She had been on the lookout for him, and answered his summons to avoid the curiosity of the servants.

The detective was ushered into one of the most magnificent and luxurious drawing-rooms that he

The detective was ushered into one of the most magnificent and luxurious drawing-rooms that he had ever entered.

A soft, Turkish carpet rendered the heaviest footfalls as noiseless as those of a child. Quaintly carved and ornamented chairs and tete-a-t-tes, with breezy window recesses, rare paintings upon the walls, and costly brie-a-brac on every side—all combined to form an ideal bower of luxury and eymfort.

combined to torin an ideal conditions of the cymfort.

When the doors were closed and both were seated, Barbara Mayhew said, in a voice that trembled with eagerness:

"If you have good or ill tidings! beg that you will not keep me long in suspense. I am almost crazed with the torture of uncertainty and apprebension already,"

hension already."

"What would you deem the best tidings that I could bring?" the detective asked.

"That my dreadful suspicion concerning my bronner are false?"

"I believe they are !"

"I believe they are."
"Then you have discovered some clew?"

"Yes."

"And it bears no relation to Roland?"

"It is difficult to say whom the clews, which are very vague, tend to implicate. But I have other reasons for supposing the young man wholly innocent." reasons for supposing the young man wholly innocent."

"Oh, what a burden your encouraging words lift from my heart!"

The beautiful girl clasped her hands, her face radiant with hope and gratitude.

"Do not thank me for the evidence of your brother's innocence," said the detective.

And he continued:

"Rather thank the young man himself. His own face and conduct would disarm suspicion, even in the face of damaging circumstances."

"Then you have seen him?"

"Yes."

When?" "Last evening." Donald Dyke added:

"I desire to ask you a few questions. Now, don't answer them Yankee fashion, by asking why they are propounded?"

ars propounded?"

Barbara Mayhew smiled.
"I will try and not appear curious."

The detective began:
"Your father's brokerage office is on State street. I believe?"
"Yes. sir."
"How many book-keepers does he employ?"
"Only one, at present."
"His name?"
"Lowell Parker."

"Lowell Parker."
"How long has Parker been in Mr. Mayhew's employ?"
"For a long time."
"How long?"

"Eight or ten years, I should think."
"Have you ever seen him?"

"Yes."
"Describe him?"
"He is of medium height, fair complexion and bout 37 years old. He wears a modstache, which s quite light."
"How does he dress?" "Quite neatly."
"Did he call here to see Mr. Mayhew last even-

Yes, sir."

"At what hour?"
"About half-past eight."

"About half-past eight."
"Did you see him?"
"I entered the library to procure a book, and he entered with papa while I was there."
"Did you remain?"
"I immediately withdrew."
"Is Mr. Parker in the habit of coming here to see Mr. Mayhew?"
"Yes, occasionally. Always upon business errands."
"Would your father be likely to confide the details of the recent robbery to his book-keeper?"
"I think not."
"To your knowledge has he made a confidant of any one outside of his own family?"
"Wo."

"No."
"Was Mr. Parker a guest upon the evening of your birthday party?"
"He was not."
"Did he come here upon business, or any errand, during the evening in question?"

"No."

"Are you sure of this?"
"Perfectly certain."
"Could he not have entered the library unbeknown to you, and transacted some brief business with Mr. Mayhew?"

"I do not think it possible. The library, as well as all the rooms in the house, were open to the guests, excepting, of course, the private apartments."

ments."
"Then, in case he were capable of the crime, Lowell Parker had no opportunity to open your father's safe upon the night in question?"
"None at all."
"Does your father regard him as a faithful employed." ploye?"
"He does not doubt the gentleman's integrity."
"Now,I wish to ask you a seemingly impertment

"I place full confidence in you, Mr. Dyke," she At that moment the detective bent suddenly forward, his gaze fixed upon the face of an exqu sitely painted madonna that adorned the opposit wall of the room. Was it a freak of his imagina-tion, or did the saintly eyes in the portrait hol his own with a power like that of living eyes!

CHAPTER VIII. AN EAVESDROPPER. Donald Dyke experienced a strange, indescribable thrill, as he gazed steadfastly at the madonna

portrait. Could it be that the artist's genius had lent those saintly eyes such living power?

Fixed, motioniess, like those in other portraits, yet the detective felt that they were looking into his very soul. Even for human eyes, these painted ones possessed more than ordinary Barbara Mayhew noticed the strange, bewil-

donna face. Carbara scarce repressed an exclamation of Was the detective mad? Had the intricacles of his profession upset his reason?
As she asked herself these questions Donald Dyke suddenly lowered his weapon and returned it to his pocket, uttering the vague remark:
"Even the walls have ears—and eyes too, in this case."

Turning to the bewildered girl, he continued: "Do you think I'm out of my head, Miss May-She answered:

"I do not know what to think."
"You do not understand my threatening action,

"I will explain as soon as I have made a slight recomboisance. First, tell me what room is situated upon the opposite side of that wall—the one against which the madonna hangs." It is the library."
Will you show me thither?"

"Will you show me thither?"
"Certainly."

She arose and conducted our hero across a quare hall-way, and into the library.
The latter apartment was quite spacious. The cookeases were filled with rare and costly volumes. Here, as in the drawing-room, everything letokened refined taste and unstinted wealth.
There was no one in the room, although a door to the opposite side stood sligatly ajar.
Donaid Dyke took in every detail at a glance.
Against the partition which separated the ibrary and drawing-room, at the point precisely preposite the madonna, which hung upon the other side of the partition, the certificate of a lodge membership, elegantly framed, was suspended.

lodge membership, elegantly framed, was suspended.

As the glance of the detective fell upon the latter object, he saw that it was swaying slightly, as though it had been recently displaced.

Stepping upon an ottoman which was placed underneath, Donald quickly removed the framed certificate. That which was revealed was indeed significant. A section of the walnscoted partition was movable, being hung on minute hinges, like a small, square door. It fitted so perfectly that only a close examination would disclose the fact that the panelling was not intact.

Opening the small door, the detective saw that nothing save two or three inches of space intervened betwixt it and the back of the madouna cauvas. And through the latter, at the points opposite the eyes of the portrait, were two round holes, but little larger in diameter than a common knitting-needle.

itting-needle.

Through these tiny apertures the detective did see the interior of the drawing-room by cing his eyes close to the back of the canvas.

With a smile of triumph Donald Dyke quietly can be considered the fraguet certification.

movements in silent wonder:
"That mystery is solved, Miss Mayhew."
"Please explain," she returned.
Dyke closed the door which had been left ajar, cast a swift giance about the room and then said:
"We will finish our interview in this room, if you have no objections."

And he continued:
"Some one was listening and watching us as we talked in the drawing-room."
"Some one listening?" Through that opening?"
Yes, and the canvas of the painting upon the

"That is strange."
Barbara added:
"How did you discover it?"
"I glanced at the face of the madonna, and as I did so it seemed as though the eyes of the portrait were actually looking at me. Suspecting the truth, I threatened the painting with my revolver. Instantly those eyes lost their mesmeric power."
"I do not yet understand."
"In a moment you shall do so. The pupils of the madonna's eyes are pierced through, and the eyes of the eavesdropper, pressed against this side of the canvas, gazed directly upon us. It was a clever trick. The question which retiains for us to answer is an important one. Whoever the eavesdropper may be, I believe that he or she is connected with the strange mystery which I am trying to solve."
"The detective said this, in a low cantious tone.

trying to solve."

The detective said this in a low, cautious tone, and, in the same key, he continued:—
"You do not seem surprised by the discovery of that opening in the wainscoting, Miss Mayhew?"
"I am not surprised; I knew of its existence," was the reply. "Why was it made?"

'I do not know."
'Has it always been the same?"
'Yes; since hapa has owned the house, at least."
'Do you suspect any one now in the house as

"Do you suspect any one now in the house as the eavesdropper?"

"I have not the remotest idea whom it can be."

"How many servants have you?"

"Five only who are regularly employed."

"Are their characters good?"

"I believe them to be."

"Are they all Americans?"

"Except the laundry girl. She is Irish."

"How many of the servants are males?"

"Two."

"One acts as a sort of butler—and a quiet, faithful fellow he is. The other is coachman, besides acting in various capacities about the house, with-

The butler's name is Rufus—we call him Rufe. The other is Charley Griff."
"How long have they been in Mr. Mayhew's em-

Carter has worked for papa, in one capacity or

"And Griff?"

"About two years."

"His character?"

"He is an eccentric fellow. I do not know what make of him sometimes."

"Is he temperate?"

"I think he is."

"His nære?"

"Hink he is."
"His age?"
"About 25."
"How old is Carter?"
"Upward of 35. I should say."
"That will do concerning them."
The detective continued:
"You remember, I was on the point of asking you an impudent question as the interruption came."

"I remember, and, in advance, I promise to "You must be aware that you are more than an "You must be aware that you are more than an ordinarily beautiful young lady?"
A rift of color crossed the cheeks of Miss Mayhew as she replied, with well-bred dignity:
"I suppose that what you say is true, although the fact is no special credit of mine."
"Then you must have lovers."
"Is that your question?"
"Yes."

"Yes."
"Then I must answer in the negative."
She added: "At all events, I have never shown preference to any one."
"You must at least have had suitors?"
"No, sir."
"Nor would-be suitors?"
"Oh. yes."

"Oh, yes."

"And not one among them has been favored by the slightest degree of encouragement?"

"Not one."

"Poor fellows!"

Donald Dyke turned aboutly toward the door. Donald Dyke turned abruptly toward the door,

Donald Dyke turned abruptly toward the door, adding:

"I came here today partly for the purpose of discovering your matrimonial intentions. There I expected to strike a clew. Therefore you may imagine my disappointment. As I have no time to waste I sutst leave you now, unless you have something more to communicate."

Barbara Mayhew answered:

"I have nothing more, though I am sorry to disappoint you. I shail expect you to inform me when you obtain any clews of importance."

"I shall do so."

The detective paused at the door, suddenly bent his lips close to the ear of Miss Mayhew, and whispered:

whispered:
"Keep an eye upon every inmate of your house-hold—father, brother, butler, and especially the

hold—father, brother, butler, and especially the coachman!"

Then he abruptly left the mansion.

As he walked rapidly down the street he observed in mute sollloquy:

"If that eavesdropper returned in time to hear the last part of our interview, he didn't hear much of importance. So I think I have beaten him twice. And, within twenty-four hours I shall have the mystery of his identity solved."

The detective did not pause until he redective did not pause unti

stare. stare.

Then the stranger passed out upon the street.

"Yes, sir, Mr. Parker is in," deciared the officeboy in response to the detective's query.

A moment later a tall, slight-built gentleman,
wearing a light moustache, courteously advanced
and said: and said:
"I am Mr. Mayhew's book-keeper, and I am at

"Tain Mr. Maynew's book-keeper, and I am at your service."

The detective was surprised and puzzled. The man before him, although of similar mould and general appearance, did not in the least resemble in features or voice the man who had assured byke the night before that he was Lowell Parker.

The great detective made a gesture of impatience. Pardon me, but you are not the man L want,'

he exclaimed.

The other said, quietly:
"I am Lowell Parker."
"I do not doubt your assertion."

It must be your brother whom I wish to see."
My brother." Dyke added:

Then you will have to wait." "How long?"
"Until I have one born!"
Lowell Parker laughed and continued:
"You are the second man that has accused me of having a brother within an hour. I'm sorry to dissappoint you both."
At this innerture. At this juncture a wheezy exclamation from the

doorway caused the detective to glance thither.

To his intense amezement the corpulent stranger stood upon the threshold, beckoning to him with singular vehemence. CHAPTER IX. A SHREWD-FACED BOY.

The Boston detective, although at a loss to account for the singular actions of the fat stranger, approached the latter and asked:
"What do you want of me?"
The stranger answered in his husky, wheezy tones.

I want to speak with you."

"Go ahead, then."
"Both of us have made a blunder, Mr. Dyke."
The detective stared at the speaker. The half-acant expression of the man's eyes had given lace to a shrewd twinkle which solved the secret his identity at once.

I know you now," declared our hero.

You needn't speak my name if you do."

The corpulent stranger continued:

The man whom you encountered on Anderson eet last night played a little game that fooled

"The man whom you encountered on Anderson street last night played a little game that fooled you as well as me. I've found out to a certainty that Lowell Parker after leaving the Beacon street mansion went directly to his home in South Boston. He is married and a prime good fellow, and we musn't that his good name by shadowing him. I say this for his benefit, not for yours. Come with me and I'il explain."

The corpulent personage entered the office and said to the book-keeper:
"If you will grant us the privacy of your back office for a few minutes I will explain our mutual biunder to my friend. He, as well as I, mistook another person for you last evening."
Lowell Parker showed them into the rear office. When they were alone Donaid Dyke said:
"You are Inspector Burr?"
"Yes, in one of my worst make-ups."
"I shouldn't have known you had you not assumed your natural expression. You have a faculty for looking about as idiotic, considering your real mental calibre, as any man I ever saw."
"I have reduced the subject of disguises to a science.

Inspector Burr spoke in his naturally musical

nes now; and he added:
"Lowell Parker, although he knows that we are tectives tracing a crime, has no suspicion of aderick Mayhew's misortune."
"How came you to make the blunder of suspecting." min the same manner that you did."
"You saw him enter the Beacon street mansion

"And 'shadowed' him when he came away?" I thought so at the time. But the man who is away, and whom we both mistook for Lowell ker, was some one else."
When did you discover your mistake?"

"An hour or so ago."
"Then you were within hearing when the pre-nded book-keeper was cornered in an Anderson

"Yes. I heard him say his name was Lowell Parker. Then I came away. I never 'steai' the lews gained by the skill of a rival."
"So you are my rival!"
"It appears that I am, though I do not know by rivally are amployed."

"You are making more blunders upon this case an you ever made before in your lite, Mr. Dyke." Because I have watched you closely."

street, as Jack Rankin had declared then she would be likely to return before very late. And it was Donald Dyke's purpose to discover whether the lad had really deceived him or otherwise.

The detective found a convenient point for watching the door of the dwelling.

He kept the latter under surveflance for an hour or more. Then he saw a man and woman approach it. eerning the pretended Lowell Parker?" "Yes,"
"Then, with all my blunders you ought to easily in the victory in this case."
Inspector Burr placed one hand on the door and

then paused, saying:
"I predict that neither of us will win; and, should either gain the victory, his success will prove to be a misfortune to him!"

These words sounded to our hero almost like a prophecy. Eurr went out immediately. Donald Dyke folhowed more leisurely.

He was now most anxious to discover the real identity of the person who had pretended to be Lowell Parker. Whoever he was, it was now certain that he had some connection with the mys-

rious crime.
The facts of the skilful deception were these: The facts of the skinin deception were these:
Lowell Parker had really called at the broker's
twelling the previous evening. And shortly aftervard some one eise came away whose general apbearance resembled Parker's, and whom both
bonald Dyke and Inspector Burr "shadowed,"
upposing him to be the same person who had
migred. Now that it was certain that Parker and this

uspicious pretender were different individuals it lecame plain that the latter was either a previous isitor of Maynew's, else he was an inmate of the when the identity of that fellow and the

"When the identity of that fellow and the eavesdropper whom I came so near discovering at the mansion today is disclosed, a long step will be taken toward a solution of the puzzle!" was the mental observation of Donald Dyke.

The next four or five hours were spent by him in planning a future course. As yet he had taken no time to form or mature plaus, and events had followed each other in such rapid succession that he had had little opportunity to do so.

Toward nightfall he made his wayto the Phillips street dwelling, from which he had escaped the evening before.

He rang a bell—the only one of which the door could boast—and awaited a response.

It came presently. A boy opened the door. He was a smail, black-eyed lad, and he stared at the detective in mate wonder.

"I wish to see Miss Stella Thompson," Dyke declared.

"Of course it was Roland."
"Why do you say that?"
"Because it is the truth?"
"It is not the truth!"
And Donald Dyke continued sternly:
"I do not intend to be hoodwinked. I saw the man plainly, and he was not Roland Mayhew."
The girl freed her arm from the grasp of the detective and exclaimed indignatily. eclared.
The boy tersely answered:
"I don't know nothin' 'bout her."
"She lives here."
"Likely enough."
"The detective could have entered and gone straight to the room to which the girl had taken him the night before, but he preferred to question

The girl freed her arm from the grasp of the detective and exclaimed indignantly:

"I thought last night that you were a kind and pleasant gentleman. But now you insult me by asking impudent questions and disputing my answers. I refuse to answer more of your questions unless you treat me more respectfully. You cannot frighten me, so you deedn't try!"

"If you expect me to be civil you must not attempt to deceive me."
The detective added:

"Your late companion was Robert Chase."
The girl shivered and shrank nearer the door.
"How knew you that?" she returned.
"I nave means of discovering facts of which you know nothing."
"So you have been following me?" "What is your name, my boy?" Donald connect, bent upon gaining the lad's confidence.
"They call me Jack."
"Do you live here?"
"Course I does."
"With your mother and sister, I suppose?"
"Who said I had a sister?"
"I thought it likely that you had one."
"What made you think so, mister?"
The detective round himself cornered. So he relied: "So you have been following me?"
"No."
"Then some one has spied upon me for your

"I only guessed at it."
"Cause you wanted to find out, I s'pose. adding:
"You have been questioning Jock Rankin, and
he has filled your ears with falsehoods about me!"
"Falsehoods?"
"Yes. He hates me, and would do me an injury
if nossible."

And the lad continued: "Who do you want to see, anyhow?" "Stella Thompson."
"it's nothin' to me if you does. I guess you're okin' round to see what you can find. Be you me feller that was drunk and fell in here last

night?"
Donald Dyke was surprised. The youngster displayed extraordinary shrewdness. An 1 it was also evident that he was aware of the detective's involuntary intrusion of this dwelling the night

The detective let one hand fall upon the shouler of the boy.

"Look here, my lad!" ne exclaimed.

"I be lookiu', mister."

"Tell me your last name!"

"I ain't 'blued to."

"Yes you are."

"Why?"

"Because I shall take you to the police station Because I shall take you to the police station if you refuse Arrest me?"

"Afrest me.
"Yes."
"You ain't a cop?"
"I am an officer."
"What would you arrest me for, mister?"
"No matter. Tell me your full name."
"Pin Jock Rankin."
"Pin Jock Rankin."

"I might as well tell you the truth, I suppose."

"Then do so."

"Come in, then, where we may be safe from intrusion."

"I will do as you wish."

The girl opened the door and entered. She led the way up the flight of stairs, and, inserting a key in the lock, opened the door of the sitting-room which our hero had entered the night before. Closing the door, she deliberately locked it again.

"Now we shall not be disturbed." she remarked, as she placed a chair for her visitor.

"Is not your mother here?" bonald queried.

"No; she has gone away to spend the night. I tell you we are safe from intrusion!"

The detective was puzzled by the odd tone and manner of Stella Thompson. He began to half fear that she was slightly demented.

The room was but dimly lighted. A door opposite that by which they had entered stood ajar. These were the only noticeable points, and Dyke turned his attention to the strange girl.

"I have no time to waste, so you will do me a favor by proceeding with your explanation at once," he said.

"What do you wish to know?" "To see Stella Thompson?" 'I thought you didn't know anything about Miss ompson."
'I've seen her."
'She is a beautiful girl, is she not?"

"She is a beautiful girl, is she not?"

"Yes."

The boy grinned and added:
"But she's a sly one, though."
"What do you mean by that?"
"Nothing, much."
"Why do you think she is sly?"
"Be bause she has two strings to her bow."
"Two lovers, do you mean?"
"She wouldn't thank me for givin' her away. I lon't care, though—she no need to slap my ears."
Donald byke could scarce restrain the intensity of his eagerness.

f his eagerness.

He saw the boy's cheeks flush, and an angry deam darted from his small, dark eyes.

With assumed carelessaess the detective said:

"So Stella Thompson slaps little boys' ears, does

"She did mine."

"And she has two lovers?"

"Mand she has two lovers?"

"What for do you ask me that?"

"Because I wish to know."

"You'll give me away if I tell you 'bout her?"

"I'll see that you do not suffer for anything that you may tell me."

The boy lowered his voice and said:
"I would like to get even with her for boxing my ears."

Donald Dyke added:
"Who are her two lovers?"
"Roland Maynew is the rich chap." "She don't care a straw for him, though—only his money. She is playin' some sort of a game, I

Jock Rankin, the shrewd-faced iad continued:
"It's the poor chap that the Thompson girl likes
et". Dest."

The detective could scarce believe the evidence of his own ears.

The declaration of this boy clearly indicated that Stella Thompson, pretty and innocent-looking

though she was, was really a little schemer. It did not seem probable that the lad was capable of inventing this evidence against her. Had he desired to retaliate for the chastisement which he had received at her hands it was unlikely that he would have resorted to so deep and uncertain a plan for debug as

"That doesn't explain it."
"Well, then, I've heard her talkin' to the fel-

lows."
"So you played eavesdropper, did you?"
"No, I guess not. But I listened at the keyhole
two or three times!"
And the boy added:
"She caught me once, and that is how she hap-

e you sure?"

t quite. I thought I heard her go out,

"Robert Chase."
"What sort of a fellow is he?"
"He's a handsome chap, but he is sly, like the

"What do you mean by 'sly?" "
"He would play any sort of game that would say well. He isn't square, like the other one."
"You call Roland Mayhew 'square,' do you?"

"How?"
"She pretends that he's all the world to her, d more, too; and all the while she means to get s money and then marry the other chap."
"How does she expect to get his money?"
"By some kind of a trick. Chase is heiping her. lon't know much 'bout it, anyhow."
Donald Dyke mused a moment; then he abpuly said:

"You've earned so much aiready." And Donald continued: "You can earn one of ese every day as long as I need you."

question,
If Stella Thompson was really out upon the

he lady had her companion's arm, and they cod slowly.

The girl suddenly seized the detective's arm,

"Why?"
"Because you are implicated in a crime,"
"What crime?"
"Never mind; I'll tell you in due time."
The girl raised her hands to her face, as though it a loss what to say or do. Suddenly she exclaimed:

"I might as well tell you the truth, I suppose."
"Then do so."

"What do you wish to know?"
"In the first place, why are you accepting the attentions of Robert Chase when you are betrothed to Robert Mayhew?"
"I am not accepting attentions from Mr. Chase. The suggestion is absurd, and shows that Jock Rankth has been filling your ears."
Stella made a contemptuous gesture as she said

Stella made a contemptuous gesture as she said his, and she added:
"Robert Chase is my half-brother."

bert Chase is my half-brother." The detectice, keenly curious, continued:
"Does the Rankin boy know this?"

CHAPTER XI. THE MYSTERY SURROUNDING STELLA.
The detective's presence of mind did not forsake him for an instant. He retreated until his

"Yes. He lates me, and would do not if possible."

"Why does he hate you?"
"On his sister's account."
"Explain."
The girl hesitated. At last she said:
"I cannot do so here."
"I must have an explanation."
"Why?"

"I guess not."
"University of the Thompson girl here now?"
"Where is she?"
Out with one

though."
"What is the name of her poor lover?"

"Yes."
"And the girl is deceiving him?"

ened to slap my ears!
"Is the Thompson gir

back was against a wall of the room, thus making plan for doing so.

Dyke decided to cross-question the boy, however, before accepting his statement concerning

Stella Thompson clung tenaciously to his arm. She was trembling violently. Yet, after a rioment, she said in a remarkably quiet tone:

"Some enemy has followed you hither, and has attempted to take your life!"

And she continued, in a whisper:

"I will show you a way of escape, if you will trust me."

tella Thompson. In a stern voice the detective said: "You are making up every word of that story, trust me."
Donald Dyke answered, sternly: cannot trust you! the boy clenched his small hands vehemently. in tellar you the truth!" he returned, stouly, "hat if I should say that I knew better?" wouldn't make things any different, laister." low do you know so much about this girl?" on't I hve right here under the same roof?"

'I believe that you are trying to lead me into a

Then you distrust me?"

"You have no reason for doing so."
"I think I have."
"Then I cannot prove to you that I intended no reachery."
"You can prove your good intentions in one way, Stella Thompson."

"Tell me how?"

"By promising to obey me, implicitly."

"I dare not make such a promise to a stranger.

I do not even know your name."

"I am Donald Dyke. If my reputation is not sufficient guarantee of good faith, then I can give The girl was silent for a moment.

yon none.

The girl was silent for a moment.

The situation was a povel one even for our hero. His life had been attempted by an unseen foe. Then the single gas-jet had been extinguished, and he was surrounded by a gloom which was so dense that he could not discern even the outline of the nearest objects.

Although he had openly accused the girl of treachery, he was far from being sure that his accusation was just. Her manner, however, had been somewhat mysterious from the first. Yet, if her explanations were true, he had no just cause for suspecting her of treachery.

Donald possessed matches, and could have solved the mystery of his surroundings in a moment had he dared do so. But by striking a light his own position would be betrayed, and it was more than likely that his unseen enemy would attempt upon the detective's life.

Dyke made a resolution to solve, if possible, the question of Stella Thompson's fidelity before he should leave the scene of the present adventure. If Jock Rankin's statements were true, the sweet-faced working girl was a participant in some mysterious plot of which Roland Mayhew, at least, was to be a victim. It was also presumable that Robert Chase was the chief actor in the scheme, and that the remarkable Beacon street robbery was the prime nucleus of the mystery.

The sweet tones of the girl broke the silence.

"If you are really bonald Dyke, then I can trust you," she said.

"Then you will promise to obey me?"

"Yes."

"And you are really willing to aid me to escape

and disagreeable.
What could the girl's object be in binding hereif to Mayhew if she loved Robert Chase? Could to that she was base enough to draw Roland nto her net, to make sure of his prospective ortune, with the deliberate intention of afterward fortune, with the deliberate intended removing him from her path?
It did not seem possible to the detective that the fair, innocent-looking girl could be capable of a crime so deep and helinous. Yet, had she not attempted upon the previous evening to lead him the a fatal trap?

Roland Mayhew seemed to enjoy the discomfiture of our hero. He continued, a trifle exultant only:
"For once you will have to confess yourself at anit, Mr. Dyke, in spite of the wonderful detective skill with which you are credited."
Our hero mused a moment. Then he said:
"Do not be too hasty in pronouncing me wholly it fault."

upily said:
"Do you like money, Jock?"
"Try me and sec."
The detective produced a silver dollar, and blaced it in the palm of the astonished boy. By spying upon Stella Thompson and reporting

"I confess to many doubts, and it was for the purpose of settling those that I requested this interview. They are not yet satisfied. A powerful chain of circumstances implicate the fair Stella—your wife, as you proclaim her to be."

"It is singular that you encounter such evidence, when your rival, Inspector Burr, employed by me, discovers nothing of the kind."

Donald Dyke was more deeply perplexed than he had ever been before. Yet, with a determination from which nothing in the world could have caused him to swerve, he resolved to pursue the theory which he had lately formed, despite its seeming improbability. So, restraining all show of impatience, he asked:

"When were you and Miss Thompson married?"

"Yesterday!" "S'posing I don't have anything to report?"
"You shall be paid just the same if you are faith-"Yes."
"And you are really willing to aid me to escape The girl added:
"It is possible that the enemy is mine instead of "Mind, if you are caught, don't lisp a word of what I have said to you."

"You have enemies, then?" "Lavinia is my enemy."
"Ah! But she would not attempt your life?"
"I think not."
"Now tell me if there is any closet or other place concealment in this room where the foe can be

"Pil keep mum."
"All right. Fil come to see you again tomorrow night. In the meanwhile keep watch of Miss Stella, so that you can tell me whom she has for visitors, and if possible what she says to them."
"Fil do my best, mistr. Golly! A dollar a day for Jock Rankin! "ie'll grow up and be myor one of these days." day for Jock Rankin! He'll grow up and be mayor one of these days!"

With this self-congratulation the shrewd-faced lad pocketed the silver and closed the door.

Dyke walked rapidly up the street to the Anderson street corner. Thence he made a short detour, reaching Philips street again at a point nearly opposite the tenement-house in which he had met with such a singular adventure.

The night was cloudy and very dark. Even the street lights failed to dispel the uncertain gloom?

The detective concealed himself where he could command a view of the entrance to the building in question. The detective mused a moment, and then con-

You have promised to obey me?"

"Yes, in any reasonable request."
"Mine is reasonable. But it will be a test of locked the door by which we entered?" Inlock it."

and again seized the detective's arm.
"I dare not obey you," she exclaimed.
"What do you fear?"
"There is a light in the hallway, and if I open the door I shall be in danger of a shot from the

The girl started to obey, but suddenly recoiled

the door I shall be in danger of a shot from the concealed enemy."

"There is no danger to you."

"I fear that there is."

"Your fears are ungrounded. The treacherous shot was intended for me, otherwise it would not have come so near my face, for you were at the opposite side of the room at the moment it was fired. I would not ask you to run a risk to yourself. But I command you to unlock and open the door." The lady had her companion's arm, and they walked slowly.

Donald emerged from his hiding-place. As he did so the man abruptly left the side of the lady and hastily walked away from the locality.

Dyke saw that he could not overtake the stranger without running after him, which he did not wish to do, as it would excite suspicion.

But the lady paused near the dwelling and gazed after her late companion.

She wore a heavy vell, so that the detective could not see her face. But in form and gesture she resembled Sielia Thompson.

After an instant's besitation, the girl said:
"You are right; I am in no dauger; I will do as
you wish."
She boldly went to the door, unlocked it, and "Shall I open it for you?" "Yes."
The detective continued:
"If you really wish to aid me to escape you will
to out and turn off the light in the hall."

she resembled Stella Thompson.

Donald crossed the street, and before the girl could enter the dwelling he placed one hand detainingly on her arm. She gave him a hasty glance and then shrank away from him with a low, startled exclamation. go out and turn off the light in the half."
"I will do so."
The door was opened. But no light streamed in. The gas in the hall had also been shut off.
Still more deeply puzzled, Donald Dyke stepped to the door. He heard the sound of retreating footsteps, and a sudden suspicion caused him to "The detective again!" she ejaculated.
"Yes, and I wish to speak with you," returned exclaim;
"Miss Stella—is that you?"

"Yes, and I wish to speak with you," returned our hero.
He continued:
"Are you Stella Thompson?"
"Why do you ask?" was her evasive response.
"Because I wish to know."
The girl gave vent to a nervous little laugh.
"I suppose there is no use in pretending to be anybody else. You would be sure to find out the truth in the end," she said.
"Then you are Miss Stella?"
"Yes." "Miss Stella—is that you?"
There was no response. Perfect silence reigned.
Even the sound of footsteps had ceased.
"The little traitress—she has left me in the lurch sure enough!" exclaimed Dyke.
The situation was a tantalizing one, and likewise not unattended with peril.
The detective bounded towards the point whither the retreating footsteps had sounded.
As he did so, he heard, a door, creak upon its As he did so he heard a door creak upon its hinges. The next instant he was standing upon a threshold. But as all was intense darkness he Was that Roland Mayhew who just went away threshold. But as all was intense darkness be-yond he dared not go forward another step. Again he called: "Miss Stella!" # om here?"
"Why do you ask about him?"
"No matter why. I wish you to answer my uestions without evasions."
"Of course it was Roland."

And, as no response came to audibly:

"Your treachery is now proven, and you cannot hope to escape the consequences."

He then turned and groped his way to the head of the staircase.

Cautiously descending, he unbolted the outer door, and gained the sidewalk unmolested.

The street was comparatively deserted, as a drizzling rain had set in.

As the great detective made his way to a board-And, as no response came to his call, he added

The street was comparatively deserted, as a drizzling rain had set in.

As the great detective made his way to a boarding-house upon Cambridge street, he soliloquized:

"Although the girl eluded me this time, in doing so she betrayed the fact that her intentions were treacherous from the first. She meant to lead me into a trap. And yet it is difficult for me to believe that she is capable of conniving at the murderous attempt; from which I so providentially escaped a few moments ago. Indeed, it is hard for me to believe that Stella Thompson is really and deliberately treacherous."

As the evening was nearly spent, Dyke did not attempt further investigations until the next morning.

As the evening was nearly spent, Dyke did not attempt further investigations until the next morning.

Although he had been partially outwitted by the strange girl, Donald was well satisfied with the progress which he had made.

It began to appear as though he would soon gain a tangible clew to the identity of the Beacon street robter. If the statements of Jock Rankin were true, in spite of Stella's denial, the latter was a participant in some scheme to obtain the prospective fortune of Roland Maylew.

But how she was to do this, without marrying him, it was difficult to imagine. And an added problem was the possibility of her being a party to the singular robbery.

There were so many conflicting circumstances in the premises that a contemplation of them resuited in little save deeper bewilderment.

All that could be done was to persistently follow every clew, until some theory could be found. Thence other clews would be discoverable.

Donald Dyke thought of his rival's prophesy, which had been made in these words:

"I predict that neither of us will win; and, should either gain the victory, his success will prove to be a misfortune to him!"

And our hero cienched his hands resolutely and said to himself:

"I never yet undertook a case which I did not succeed in solving, and this shall not haffle me!"

His first proceeding the next morning was to make his way to the vicinity of the Mayhew mansion.

He had scarcely arrived at a point near the

make his way to the vicinity of the Mayhew mansion.

He had scarcely arrived at a point near the residence when he saw Roland Mayhew come forth from the latter and walk at a rapid pace down the street.

The detective followed the young man, slowly diminishing the distance between them.

At last Roland entered a certain club house which is located in the vicinity of Beacon street.

As there was a reading-room in connection with the club parlors, the entrance was open at all hours of the day and evening.

Roland had scarcely entered the building before our hero followed.

The detective overtook the young man just as the latter was on the point of entering the reading-room.

"Abut what right have you to intrude, sir?" ing-room.
"Aha! what right have you to intrude, sir?"
Roland exclaimed, failing to recongnize the great

detective.
"Because I desired to obtain a private interview with you," Donald replied.
"I have no time to converse with a stranger this orning."
"Have you no time to hear something of imporance concerning Miss Stella Thompson?"
The young man uttered an ejaculation of amazement and bent a keen glance into the countenance

ment and bent a keen glance into the speaker.

"You are the man whom Inspector Burr caught trying to play eavesdropper in a restaurant stall." he exclaimed.

"I am the same."

"Then you are Dyke, the detective."

"I am."

"Yes."

"Yes."

"Why does he try to injure you?"

"Because his sister induces him to do so."

"Her object, then?"

"She is jealous of me. She loves Roland Maylew, and wishes to get me out of her path!"

"And Jock is aiding her?"

"Yes." "Then you are Dyne, the detective."
"I am."
"What have you to say about Miss Thompsou?"
"I cannot say it in a breath. If you care to hear something of vital interest to you, and to your father's misfortune, lead me to a place where we shall be safe from intrusion and I will explain."
Roland Mayhew displayed sudden eagerness. He opened a door and conducted the detective to a small, yet elegantly appointed apartment. "And Jock is aiding her?"

"Yes."

"He told me a long but consistent chain of circumstances which he is incapable of inventing."

"That is nothing. Jack is keen-witted, and Lavinia, his sister, told him just what to say."

"Does Lavinia live in this block?"

"Yes."

"I must see her."

At this juncture something both startling and mysterious occurred.

The muffled report of a pistol sounded from a point near at hand, and the treacherous shot grazed the detective's cheek. The girl uttered a cry of terror at the same instant and ran forward, seizing the arm of our hero. a small, yet elegantly appointed apartment. When they were seated face to face, Mayhew

When they were seated face to face, Mayhew said:

"I do not see how your communication can bear reference to both Miss Thompson and the mystery you have mentioned."

"Such is the case, nevertheless."
Donald Dyke continued:
"I have reason to beheve that Miss Thompson knows more about the singular robbery than either you or I!"
Roland's cheeks flushed. seizing the arm of our hero.

Donald Dyke turned to confront the unseen foe.
And, as if by magic, the room suddenly became
enshrouded in impenetrable gloom. ther you of 1!"
Roland's cheeks flushed.
"How?" he demanded.
"She knows who committed the crime."

"Impossible!"
"Why impossible?"
"Because I have never even mentioned the sub-ject to her." "Nevertheless she is possessed of the secret."

"Who told her?"

he answered:
"Stella Thompson is already my lawful wife; so you see that your inuendoes are ridiculously absurd!"

CHAPTER XII.

A BRIDE'S SINGULAR FREAK.

Once more Donald Dyke found an unexpected obstacle in the way of his success. It had been his purpose to place Roland Maybew on his guard against the fair Stella, and through him discover, if possible, what plans she

fault."
And he continued:
"I confess to many doubts, and it was for the
"I confess to many doubts and it was for the
"I confess to many doubts."
A powerful

The great detective's brain formed a sudden

He continued: "At what time of the day was the ceremony per-

"Where?"
"At the house of a friend on Mount Vernon

"Whither did you go?"
"I returned home at 11.30."
"To Beacon street?"
"Yes."

"Then some one fooled you, eh?"
"For a time—yes."

nysterious robbery?" Roland shook his head and answered:

Dyke mused a moment and then said:
"Your young wife is still at the Mount Vernon street dwelling?"

"You can do so."
Roland gave the detective the number.
"I will see her without delay." Donald declared.
And, with a few parting directions, our hero left

the club-house.

Reaching the Mount Vernon street house, he ing the bell.

ang the bell.

A middle-aged woman opened the door.

"I wish to see Mrs. Roland Mayhew," declared he detective.

The woman, eyeing him curiously, answered:

"She is not here."

"Do you object to informing me whither she has one?"

gone?"
"I do not know."
"Are you the lady with whom she was stop-

"Who accompanied her?"
"A gentleman called with a carriage."
"An!"

And the detective continued:
"You saw the man?"
"Yes."

'Yes."
"I would like to see her."

arrying out.

now the fact that Roland and Stella were
y married made the task doubly difficult

its flock, dismissed all recollections of its infancy, The robber himself." Roland made an impatient gesture.
"Why are you requiring me to listen to all this nonsense, Mr. Dyke?" he exclaimed. "Then you speak in parables."
"I speak plainly, which is the very reason that you do not understand. However, I will make the facts yet more clear. Before I do so, I desire you to answer a question or two. Will you?"
"[18] State of the sta

repudiated the conventional views and habits of geese, and boldly marching into the barraeks of an Unian regiment, stationed itself one fine day next to the sentry box. Touched by this predilection for their corps, the Unians erected aished for the goose, and for twenty-three years neither threats nor persuasion have been able to separate the martial bird from its adopted regiment for any great length of time. It has at different times changed quarters wish the corps from Essingen to Ulm, thence to Ludwigsburg, and back again to Ulm. "Is Stella Thompson your promised wife?"

Ulm.
When the Uhlans went to fight for their country
the forsaken and desolate goose took up for the
time with a battalion of infantry; but no sooner
did the first Uhlans re-enter the town than the "Is Stella Thompson your promised wite."
"She is."
"You trust her fully?"
"Yes, and with ample reason."
"Then, of course, you will not credit what I have to tell you?"
"Yes," De not toutalize me." goose marched out to meet them, and returned with them to their old quarters. She has now been stuffed, and is to be seen in a glass case-on the gate of the barracks at Stuttgart. "Speak. Do not tantalize me."
"Speak. Do not tantalize me."
"What if I should say that Stella Thompson oved and intended to marry some one else?"
Roland Mayhew smiled. In a half sneering tone

THE BAD BOY.

He Quits Soda Jerking as a Business, and Tells the Grocery Man How, with a Night-Shirt on and Bare Legs and Arms, He Once Played the Roman Populace to McCullough.

[Peck's Sun.] "You look sleepy," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as he came in the store yawning, and stretched himself out on the counter with his head on a pile of brown wrapping paper, in reach of a box of raisins; "what's the matter? Been sitting up with your girl all night?"

'Naw! I wish I had. Wakefulness with my girl is sweeter and more restful than sleep. No, this is the result of being a dutitul son, and I am tired. You see pa and ma have separated. That is, not for keeps, but pa has got frightened about burglars, and he goes up into the attic to sleep. He says it is to get fresh air, but he knows better. burglars, and he goes up into the attic to sleep. He says it is to get fresh air, but he knows better. Ma has got so accustomed to pa's snoring that she can't go to sleep without it, and the first night pa left she didn't sleep a wink, and yesterday I was playing on an old accordion that I traded a dog coliar for after our dog was poisoned, and when I touched the low notes I noticed ma dozed off to sleep, it sounded so much like pa's snore, and last night ma made me set up and play for her to sleep. She rested splendid, but I am all broke up, and I sold the accordion this morning to the watchman who watches our block. It is queer what a different effect music will have on different people. While ma was sleeping the sleep of innocence under the influence of my counterfeit of pa's snore, the night watchman was broke of his rest by it, and he bought it of me to give it to the son of an enemy of his. Well, I have quit jerking soda."

"No, you don't tell me," said the grocery man, as he moved the box of raisins out of reach. "You never will amount to anything unless you stick to one trade or profession. A rolling hen never catches the early angleworm."

"O, but I am all right now. In the soda business there is no chance for genins to rise, unless the soda fountain explodes. It is all wind, and one gets tired of constant fiz. He feels that he is a fraud, and when he puts a little syrup in a tumbler and fires a little sweetened wind and water in it until the soap-suds fills the tumbler, and charges ten cents for that which only cost a cent, a sensitive soda jerker, who has reformed, feels that it is worse than three-card monte. I couldn't stand the wear on my conscience, so I have got a permanent job as a super. and shall open the 1st of September."

"Say, what's a super? It isn't one of these free

"Say, what's a super? It isn't one of these free lumbe places that the mayor closes at midnight, is it?" and the grocery man looked sorry.

"On thunder, you want salt on you. A super is an adjunct to the stage. A super is a fellow that assists the stars and things, carrying chairs and taking up carpets, and sweeping the sand off the stage after a duncer has danced a jig, and he brings beer for the netors, and leips lace up the corsets, and anything that he can do to add to the effect of the play. Privately, now, I have been acting as a super to a long time on the six, and my corned and decided to be good. I fert may be demanded and decided to be good. I fert may be corned and decided to be good. I fert may be corned and decided to be good. I fert may be corned and decided to be good. I fert may be corned and decided to be good. I fert may be corned and decided to be good. I fert may be corned and decided to be good. I fert may be corned and decided to be good. I fert may be stage would be my ruination. She said the thearter was the hotbed of sign, and brought more ruin than the church could head off. But when I told her that they always gave a supe two or three extra tickets for his family, she said the thearter had some redeeming features, and when I sald my entrance upon the stage would give me a spiendid opportunity to get the recipe for face powder from the actresses managed to get Naid find out to a sheek, and ma said she wished I would commence suping right off. Ma says there are some things about the thearter that are not so all-fired bad, and she wants me to get seats for the first come operathat comes along. Pa wants it understood with the manager that a supe's father has a right to go behind the scenes to see that no harm befalls him, but I know walt paw wants. He may seem plous, and all that, but he likes to look at ballet girls better than any meck and lowly follower I ever see, and some day you will hear maise in the business fresh and green, but I know all about it. When I played with McCullough h After the ceremony did you accompany your de to her home on Phillips street?" "Yes."

"And your bride?"

"Remained at the Mount Vernon street house."

"Then neither of you were at the Phillips street dwelling last night?"

"No." This was a most important discovery, yet not shoily unexpected to our hero.

It proved, beyond a doubt, that the girl who had ttempted to entrap him the evening before was of Stella Thompson! stella Thompson!
is result was a source of great relief to the
ctive. He had been loath all the while to bethe beautiful working girl, who had imsed him so favorably, capable of a deliberate
inal career. Yet, until he had obtained eviet to the coutrary, he had no right to suspect
one else of being the traitress. "It was," Roland answered, quietly.
"Do you object to telling me the reason for your "I do not, though, of course, I expect that you "I do not, though, of course, I expect that you will not betray my confidence."
Roland Mayhew continued:
"My father is bitterly opposed to my wedding a a poor working girl. He has other plans for me. Therefore, after deep consideration I resolved to marry her secretly, and when a favorable opportunity should arrive laform him of the truth."
"Then your father is not yet aware of your marriage?"
"No." "No."
"Nor your sister?"
"I have not yet mentioned the matter to her."
Roland Mayhew added:
"You now have all the facts in the premises."
"Thank you. And yet I am not satisfied," returned the detective.
"What more do you wish to know?"
"I am most anxious, just at present, to learn the identity of the girl who, last night, assumed to be Stella Thompson."
"Then some one fooled you, eh?"

I imagine that she did not have a very difficult task."
"So you have a rather poor opinion of my detective ability."
"I think you make a great many blunders."
"Perhaps I do—temporary ones. But if I succeed in connecting them all I shall win the case see?"

The detective laughed quietly, and added:

"I could easily make you understand why I olundered, but I shall not do so, as I do not care to give points to my rival. I'm a long way ahead of him, you see. He hasn't made many mistakes nor many discoveries. I always work upon the principle that a mistake or blunder rectified is as good as a point in a case! My errors thus far have been merely the results of complications, and in removing the complications I approach a solution of the great mystery."

Donald Dyke spoke in his quiet, confident tones, and, in spite of his late prejudices, Roland Mayhew felt inspired with a strong yet inexplicable confidence in the great detective's ability to set aside every obstacle.

"Pardon me, Mr. Dyke, for my seeming contempt for your skill. I was indignant at your suspicions of Stella, and therefore jumped at conclusions," the young man said, earnestly.

"You are pardoned."

Donald continued:

"Have you formed no mental hypothesis of the mysterious robber;?" "H is all an unfathomable puzzle to me."
"How do you explain your father's refusal to employ detectives to recover his missing property." "I can offer no explanation."
"I can offer no explanation."
"Do you think he knows the robber's identity?"
"I think he suspects."
"And does not wish to have him detected?"
"It appears like that."
"Then it must be that he suspects some permal friend or relative whom he shrinks from ex-

"Well, I'd like to go behind the scenes with you some night," said the grocery man, offering the bad boy an orange to get solid with him, in view of future complimentary tickets. "No danger, is there?"

"No danger if you keep off the grass. But you'd dide to see my sunday-school teacher one Saturday night last summer. He keeps books in a store, and is pretty soon week days, but he can tell you more about Daniel in the lion's den on Sunday than anybody. He knew I was solid at the theatre, and wanted me to get him behind the scenes one night, and another supe wanted to go to the sparring match, and I thought it wouldn't be any harm to work my teacher in, so I got him a job that night to hold the dogs for the Uncle Tom's Cabin show. He was in one of the wings holding the chains, and the dogs were just anxione to go on, and it was all my teacher could do as at them. I told him to wind the chains around its wrists, and he did so, and just then Eliza began to skip across the ice, and we sicked the blood hounds on before my teacher could unwind the chains from his wrists, and the dogs pulled him right out on the stage, on his stomach, and drawed him across, and he jerked one dog and kicked him in the stomach, and the dog got some meat, anyway the teacher climbed up a step ladder, and the dogs treed him, and the stepladder fell down, and we grabbed the dogs and put some court plaster on the teacher's nose, where the fire extinguisher peeled it, and he said he would go home, cause the theatre was demoralizing in its tendencies. I s'pose it was not right, but when the teacher stood up to hear our Sunday-school lesson the next day, 'cause he was tirred where the dog bit him, i said 'slok-em,' in a whisper, when his back was turned, and he jumped clear over to the Bible class, and put his hand around to his coat tail as though he shought the Uncle Ton's Cabin party were giving a matine in the church. The Sunday-school lesson was about the dogs licking the sores of Lazarus, and the teacher said we must not confount the good "And she said nothing to you concerning her destination, nor when she would return?"
"No. sir."
"Did she go alone?"

[London Telegraph.]
From Stuttgart the death is reported of a goose well known to naturalists all over the world. This eccentric animal, when still a gosling, abandoned

"You saw the man?"
"Yes."
"Describe him?"
"He was light-complexioned, about 35 years old, and wore a mustache."
"In which direction did they go?"
"Toward West Cedar street."
Donaid Dyke turned abruptly and hastened in the direction designated. Reaching Phillips street, he was passed by a carriage. He obtained a glimpse or its occupants, and recognized one as Stella Mayhew, nee Thompson.
The carriage drew up at the house which had previously been her home. Alighting, she entered, and for several minutes the carriage and its remaining occupant waited for her.
Donald Dyke pulled his bat well down over his eyes and walked rapidly past the carriage. At the same time he cast a furtive glance toward its interior. But he could obtain only an imperfect glimpse of the occupant.

A few blocks further on he turned and retraced his steps. To his chagrin the carriage had disappeared. As he paused before the dwelling, someone plucked him by the arm. Facing about, the detective encountered the astute gaze of Joek Rankin.

Death of a Celebrated Coose.

TEWKSBURY TESTIMONY.

Dr. Lathrop on the Management of the Almshouse.

The Mental Condition of the Insane Not Looked After by the Physician.

What He Has to Say of the Illness and Death of a Swedish Girl.

The forty-fifth hearing in the Tewksbury investigation began Monday before the usual number of spectators, though the committee was a little late in assembling. The first witness called was Julia P. Abbott, who testified as follows: Was a physician at Tewksbury under the name of Julia P. Pease, from January 1, 1880, to January 7, 1882; Dr. Lathrop was there; had charge of the woman's bospital and lying-in hospital; never knew of cruel treatment of any patient; never heard any com-plaint of appropriation of inmates' clothing by the Marshes; I have no opinion to give of the general management; in my department it was as good as the number of attendants would allow; we had three or four attendants, and should have had two or three more; the food was right, except that

two or three more; the food was right, except that the sick should have had more delicacies.

Cross-examination: No foundlings came there after I reached there, and only two remained; most of the women becoming mothers there were young and of good constitution; there were 208 births while I was there; don't know how many of the children were alive when I left; on an average there were fifteen or twenty there at a time; never heard of anybody getting burt there; the usual breakfast of a lying-in woman was bread and tea; the dinner was the same with oatmeal gruel added, and sometimes beefsteak; they never had celery or cauliflower; don't know whether they ever had asparagus;

They Certainly Had Strawberries Once;

They Certainly Had Strawberries Once; the hospital was frequently ornamented with

the hospital was frequently ornamented with flowers; no difference was made when visitors were coming; I had enough help except skilled help; I asked for more, but never got any more. Redirect examination: Did not utilize the convalescent patients as attendants because they could not take care of their babies so well.

To the Governor: The convalescent patients were sent to the laundry; they could have taken care of their babies as well if they had been attendants as they did when in the laundry.

Governor Butler then called a witness, and Mr. Brown objected, on the ground that the defence could not be thus interrupted. The Governor stated that he called the witness in answer to Mr. Brown's objections to the admission of the tattooed skiff, to prove that the name on the skin is the same in Swedish as the name on the Tewks-bury records. A general discussion ensued as to whether the witness should be permitted to testify in regard to the inscription on the skin preparatory to putting the skin into the case, and the committee voted to admit the evidence.

The witness was then sworn. He gave his name as Eric Wretlend, and testified: Am an apothecary and acquainted with the Swedish language; this skin reads "C. J. Eklund, born the 7th of Narch in the year 1820"; the second letter can be suching but a capital J or a capital I.

To Mr. Brown: The name Eklund in English should have no "a" in it; there is only one Catholic church in Sweden, and that is for the accommodation of foreigners.

Pather Giezault was then recalled and another

modation of foreigners.

Pather Gigault was then recalled and another debate followed as to

Whether the Governor Could Question Him regarding the skin.

the bodies sent from Tewksbury were not practi-

Governor Butler—That is not the question. The question is whether the remains were given a decent burnal as the law requires, and whoever tries to dodge that issue will fail. There has been a howl of the satanic press on this subject, and I propose to silence it forever. You have let me go a little way in this, and now, on some pretence, propose to stop me. I wish to complete my proof, and ask a vote of the committee.

Mr. Brown characterized the proposition as the most absurd and astonishing that he ever heard, and said that he should not remain in the case as counsel if his defence was to be thus interrupted.

A vote was taken, resulting 4 to 3 in favor of the admission of the testimony. Chairman Loring added his negative vote, securing the rejection of the testimony. All those who voted in the affirmative denounced this action of the chairman in voting when there was not a tie, and the chairman and Mr. Mellen had some hot words. After quiet was restored Father Gigault testified: The name of C. J. Ekiund is not on my record of furneral services; Swedes are not generally Catholics: I know there was a Scandinavian at Tewksfurneral services; Swedes are not generally Cath-olics; I know there was a Scandinavian at Tewks-

Tattooed in a Wonderful Manner.

The next witness was Abraham S. Barnard, who gave the following evidence: Have been head

days, but none on corned-beef days; we cut up carrots to put in the soup; the gardener had charge of the green-house; I suppose Charles Marsh had something to do with it; I recollect

opening
A Barrel of Tainted Beef,

which the superintendent told me to send back; don't know what brand of beef we have; don't know that it is inspected beef; it is about one-quarter bone; don't know that such beef is the poorest kind: we have necks and shoulder-pieces and should about the "critters" to know where it comes from; the baker uses the skinmings of the soup; sometimes the farmers use them for wheelgrease; never heard of any bodies being carried away until within two or three years; I knew Mr. Manning; I've heard he was in the transportation business; heard of one man on the farm being hurt by an insane man.

conce which he had been instructed to bring tomorrow morning any stronger than usual.

Mr. Brown then called Charles M. Hanson, a clerk in the department of indoor poor, who identified the record of Eva Bowen in the inmates' history book as in Colonel Tripp's handwriting. He then offered this in evidence. The Governor objected on the ground that the book was not a part of the regular Tewksbury records, and that the statements about Eva Bowen were in the third person and did not purport to come from her. The committee adjourned without voting upon this question.

Camples from Tewksbury for the Committee-Dr. Lathrop's Testimony Concerning the Almshouse Management.

The forty-sixth hearing in the Tewksbury investigation began Tuesday morning at the usual hour. The first witness called was Col.Willard P. Tripp, who testified: The record of Eva Bowen in is the substance of a conversation which I had things; the drugs were bought of Rust Brothers in with Eva Bowen in 1875.

Cross-examination: Cannot say positively that

any one else was present; but I think there any one else was present; but I think there was some one; she was admitted under a permit from the city of Boston; some of the statements in the history book were in the permit; I consulted the permit; low much I took from the permit and how much from the conversation I cannot tell; cannot swear that she used the word syphillis; I judged from what she said that such was her trouble; did not put down what she said; she said she was diseased; I will look for the person of the permit and the said she was diseased; I will look for the person of the said she was diseased; I will look for the person of the said she was diseased; I will look for the person of the said she was diseased; I will look for the person of the said she was diseased; I will look for the person of the said she was diseased; I will look for the person of the said she was diseased; I will look for the person of the said she was diseased; I will look for the person of the said she was diseased. mit and send it to you.

Governor Butler (to Mr. Brown)—I have no ob-

Governor Butler (to Mr. Brown)—I have no objection to this history being read now, although you or some rascal put it in the Herald yesterday before it was put in evidence.

Mr. Brown here made some indistinct remark about the use of adjectives, whereupon the Governor said: I used no adjective; I used a good honest noun.

The witness then read the record and specified certain portions of it that were not in the permit. One of the statements was that the father of Eva Bowen's child was Martin Hearn.

Governor Butler (to the witness):

The First Word of This Is a Lie; The First Word of This Is a Lie;
that she came from Boston; the second word is
typhilis; later on it says, "had got the syphilis;"
that the last word is syphilis. You apparently
tolled that like a sweet morsel under your tongue.
Chairman Loring: I desire to say that I approve
of what the Governor has said regarding the pubheation of this record.

Abram S. Barnard was recalled, and Mr. Brown

Wenlence of the priest; I know Vecla C. Mondy;
she was a nurse there, and left a little over a week
as of the priest; I know Vecla C. Mondy;
she was a nurse there, and left a little over a week
as of the priest; I know Vecla C. Mondy;
she was a nurse there, and left a little over a week
as of the priest; I know Vecla C. Mondy;
she was a nurse there, and left a little over a week
as of the priest; I know Vecla C. Mondy;
she was a nurse there, and left a little over a week
as content of the priest; I know Vecla C. Mondy;
she was a nurse there, and left a little over a week
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she was a nurse there, and left a little over a week
as content of the priest; I know Vecla C. Mondy;
she was a nurse there, and left a little over a week
as content of the priest; I know Vecla C. Mondy;
she was a nurse there, and left a little over a week
as content of the priest; I knew of the time she was pregnant; there
was some gossip about to that effect;
som's department; I knew of Walter Winning, a
caught him boxing the ears of a man named
battles; I was writing in the next room and heard
it, he did this to punish the man for getting; the left a little over a week
as ontent of the priest; I knew of the time she was nore
as of the priest. that she came from Boston; the second word is syphiltis; later on it says, "had got the syphillis;" rolled that like a sweet morsel under your tongue. of what the Governor has said regarding the publication of this record

offered in evidence sample bottles of coffee and tea brought by him. Governor Butler objected to the introduction of

such manufactured evidence.

Mr. Brown—I have asked this witness to make Mr. Brown—I have asked this witness to make a composition precisely similar to what he made at Tewksbury for fourteen years off and on. I have known his excellency in court to direct a witness to take letters patent and prepare a composition according to the method stated in them. At one period in this investigation his excellency threw out the insinuation that I never was known to invite a man to take a drink. I now (holding out the bottle of coffee) ask his excellency to take a drink.

a drink.
Governor Butler—I knew perfectly well that Mr.
Brown would never ask me to take a drink except
at the Commonwealth's expense. (Great laughter.) He is Eating and Drinking at Tewksbury's

Expense

every day.

Witness (to the chairman)—This tea and coffee is substantially the same that I have made for

Withess (to the chairman)—This tea and coffee is substantially the same that I have made for four or five years past; cannot tell whether the quality of tea and coffee purchased now is the same as that purchased a year ago.

To Mr. Brown: I was not present when the tea was made last night.

On this admission of the witness, the tea was ruled out, and a vote was taken on the coffee. The vote was 6 to 1 against the coffee, the solitary vote being the flevitable Leonard's.

The next witness was Dr. William Henry Lathrop, who testified: Have been physician at Tewksbury since 1875; have had experience in the army as a commissary steward; have been in hospitals in Philadelphia, Charleston and elsewhere; afterwards I studied medicine in Philadelphia for a year; at Tewksbury I was associated first with Dr. Helen A. Marsh; then with Dr. Putney, Dr. Marston, Dr. Abbott and others; the buildings for the insane there were put up with reference to economy, and the provisions for isolating bad cases were inadequate; we asked for an appropriation to remedy this, and secured a number of small rooms for nervous cases; when I went there the bathing facilities at the newer end were very good; Mr. and Mrs. Dudley had no occasion to bathe two patients in the same water, and I don't think they ever did; Mrs. Barker sometimes bathed patients together in the tank; I do not think these were flithy patients; this practice was done away with soon after I went there; I have known struggles to take place between

Violent Patients and Their Attendants, when the patients would get bruised somewhat; I remember the time when Emmons French had such a struggle; the injuries were not of a serious nature; I do not think that the patient died afterwards; I was at the institution from 1875 all the time until foundlings were no longer brought there; these foundings were in a bad condition, emacated, often drugged, and frequently giving evidence of constitutional disease and improper nourishment; sometimes they were dead on arrival; some were well and healthy; they were taken care of in the ordinary way, and generally fed with cow's milk taken from a selected cow; I exercised my best judgment and skill in trying to save those children, and consuited with Dr. Wheelwright and other physicians in regard to the best methods of treatment; each new assistant physician would go to work enthusiastically, thinking that his predecessors had been derelict; I had the same feeling myself when I first went there, and supposed it was needless for the foundlings to die so generally; I soon found that I was wrong; the children will die as long as they are kept together and fed on other than iruman milk; I know Dr. West, and recollect his account here of a case that I attended.

The witness here gave an account of his consuch a struggle; the injuries were not of a serious

West since; he was disappointed

Recause We Bidn't Employ Him; don't remember that he expressed any disapproval of my treatment at the time there never has been a proper supply of medical apparatus; we have, a proper supply of medical apparatus; we have, though, every instrument that is absolutely necessary; some of these are my own property; if I should take them away the supply would be deficient; there is no bone-operating case, no post-morten case, and no ophthalmoscope; the sum total of things needed would cost \$290; I remember Charles Johnson, whose legs had been amputated; he never complained to me of being put in a room from which he had to walk on his stumps through the snow to his meals; I know Frank Haberlin; he is now at the institution in an advanced stage of consumpknow Frank Haberlin; he is now at the institution in an advanced stage of consumption; he is as well able now to appear
here as a witness as he was before; i
never knew skimmed milk to be administered to the babies there; one reason
why the death statistics of Tewksbury have
been so startling to the public and to
the medical profession is the fact
that there never has been any tabulation of statistics elsewhere until lately, regarding any class
of children selected on the same basis as those at
Tewksbury.

Tewksbury.

At 12.15 the committee adjourned until 9.30 tomorrow, the Governor warning Mr. Brown that he
need not have many witnesses present, as he (the
Governor) should have a great many questions
to ask the doctor.

DR. LATHROP TESTIFYING.

He Gives an Account of His Tewksbury Duties - The Mental Condition of the Insane Not Looked After by the Physi-

morning to answer the numerous questions with which Governor Butler yesterday intimated that he should deluge him, and the forty-seventh hearing in the Tewksbury investigation began with his recall to the witness chair. Mr. Brown, however, first propounded a few additional interrogatories, Barron woman; she was demented; I never had any reason to believe that she was neglected by

the following results: Before coming to Tewksbury I was for several years at the

He Attended the Well Insane,

out not the sick; the physician does not look after the mental condition of the insane at Tewksbury, their hair was cut off it was for comfort and cleanliness; I am responsible for the supervision of the health and mental peculiarities of the insane; the superintendent is responsible for their cleanliness and food; I don't know how many had their hair cut; Mis. Bean is also an attendant on the insane; no persons in the asylum building are classed as nurses; there were persons there who sometimes did nursing; I generally visited the insane hospital every day; don't think there was ever a time when I stayed away for weeks together unless some other physician visited it instead; I appointed Miss McKinnon nurse in August, 1876; I kept on appointing nurses till 1879, when the law was changed and the appointments given to the superintendent.

The witness here read from the statute providing that the superintendent should appoint all officers, and explained that he understood the term officers to include nurses. He then continued: This construction of the law was made by the trustees; after that the appointees in the asylum were called supervisors and attendants; do not know that that was done to avoid the law; never knew Mrs. Bean to have food carried to her in her bed; I have made requisitions for things other than medical supplies;

I Have Asked for Rocking-Chairs. and got half a dozen; also shirts and similar this city; I never treated Charles Marsh for a sore inger, but I remember that he spoke to me about it perhaps a year ago; Charles Marsh lived at Mr. Crocker's house just across the farm line; never knew of any provisions being carried to his house; have known him to take down cooked articles occasionally; have two or three times seen inmates carrying a basket or package to his house, but did not know the contents; my relations with the Marsh family have always been cordial; but I should not say there was any family intimacy between us; I sometimes discharged nurses; I discharged John Crockett and Miss Cleary for improper intimacy; the Catholic funeral services are conducted by Father Gigault and the others by Rev. Mr. French; on such occasions the coffin is carried to the chapel, and after the services is taken to the dead-house; I know that bodies are sent to Harvard; I know it by letters from the demonstrator; sometimes I would write to him to get autopsical information regarding certain bodies; before 1879 there were seldom any religious services; if friends came, or if the death occurred on Sunday, when the priest was there, services would be held; autopsies were made before or after the services, to suit the convenience of the priest; I know Vecia C. Moady; she was a nurse there, and left a little over a week ago; don't know whether she was pregnant; there finger, but I remember that he spoke to me about

man was demented; I suspended him, subject to the approval of the trustees. I Reprimanded Him

before those present, and told him that a demented man must not be struck, even if he committed murder; Emmons French, whom I spoke of yesmurder; Emmons Frenen, whom I spoke of yes-terday as striking a patient, said that the woman came at him, and he struck her; I presume he hit her hard, and knocked her down; he was short, but not slender; when he died he was 26 years old; I found no marks on the woman indicating a blow; I investigated the matter before the trustees came; some one considered the attack sufficient to warrant a complaint; and one of the trustees I investigated the matter before the trustees came; some one considered the attack sufficient to warrant a complaint, and one of the trustees investigated it also; Mr. French was not very gentle, but not rough enough to warrant his discharge; I don't remember of any previous complaints regarding him; subsequently Miss Callender complained regarding black and blue spots on a corpse which she thought was due to blows; I think I examined the body; there is no absolute test as to whether the bruises on a body are the result of blows or decomposition; these cases of assault occurred on an average three or four times a year; I do not remember the pick-axe case; I may have dressed the wound; there is an element of danger in placing axes, etc., In the hands of the insane, but I think the insane have been more beneated by working on the farm than they have injured other people by attacking them; the superintendent sets a very nice table; there are usually some at his table at dinner who are not employed in the institution; Senator Winship I have seen there two Sundays; have seen General Swift there several times; I went to hear Mr. Brown and Governor Long speak.

Governor Butler—Tewksburry seems to have been a regular recruiting station for the Republican party.

Mr. Brown—It has always been the nursery of hean party.

Mr. Brown—It has always been the nursery of the Democratic party.

Governor Butler—I think it certainly is now.

Witness—None of the Marshes except Thomas,

Jr., were in the habit of

Attending Political Conventions;

he was always very much interested in the movehe was always very much interested in the movements of the Legislature; I suppose he attended it pretty regularly, though not a member; Captain Marsh, I think, has done most of the buying; within the past year or so Thomas has done some of it; Henry Moulton of Lowell is a frequent visitor at 'Fewksbury; sometimes he spends Sunday there; he was the clerk who preceded Charles Marsh there at the time which Governor Rice spoke of as being the time when there was a deficiency in the accounts; Charles Marsh has always been a good deal interested in the greenhouse; have sometimes seen flowers in his office; the gardener has occasionally given flowers to my wife, and sometimes flowers are used at funerals when friends request it; the money expended on the greenhouse would pay for two or three more nurses; don't remember of flowers being used to trim up with when members of the Legislature were expected; don't know of the 1000 potted plants and 1500 cuttings and buibs mentioned in the report of supplies being used in the institution; as far as I know, they may be somebody's private perquisite; I did not order these and the various fruits and berries raised into the hospital because I regarded them as part of the superintendent's supplies to disburse as he saw fit.

Governor Butler—The statute gives you the power to do this. Why did you not use it?

Witness—I did not look on it as a part of my duty. I considered that the duty of the superintendent.

Governor Butler—But the statute says it is your duty. Why did you not remonstrate with the

Governor Butler—But the statute says it is your luty. Why did you not remonstrate with the

Witness—Because I thought the patients were

A Sufficient Amount of the Articles ordinarily furnished; the way I came to be emsetts; he was sick, and I came on to see him; I asked him about Tewksbury, being interested asked him about Tewksbury, being interested in such institutions; he said he knew one of the trustees; through him I went over the institution; Captain Marsh said he needed a physician, and I was thought a proper man for the place; I am not related to any of the officers or trustees by blood or marriage; I had had more experience in midwifery proportionately than most physicians; I don't know positively whether the nurses used narcotics on the infants; at some times there was a bottle in the closet containing a preparation of opium; the bottle quite whether the intress used harcolles on the linants; at some times there was a bottle in the closet containing a preparation of opium; the bottle quite likely was there as a general thing; only the nurse in charge could have had access to it; some of the mothers in the institution had fine breasts of milk, but they were put to work in the laundry instead of nursing the children.

Governor Butler—You had the right to make a requisition for such women, at whatever salary you chose to fix. Why did you not do it?

Witness—I wanted such a thing done, and spoke to the trustees frequently about it, but could not get it done; can't recail any particular trustee; I spoke to them in the board; they decided not to do it; they wanted the infants taken away, and so did not think it best to do anything about it.
Governor Butler—Good heavens! do you mean to say that they were not willing to take measures to prevent the death of these children because they were in hopes to get the institution rid of the care of them?

Witness—Not exactly that

care of them?
Witness—Not exactly that.
At this point the committee adjourned till Friday at 9.30.

DR. LATHROP ONCE MORE. Continuation of His Tewksbury Testimony

-What He Has to Say of the Illness and Beath of a Swedish Girl.

The abatement of the hot weather probably rought fresh courage to the investigators of day morning for the forty-eighth time. Dr. Lathrop was again put upon the rack, and the Governor proceeded to elicit the following testimony from his unwilling lips; I gave Mr. and Mrs. Dudley a letter of recommendation, and think they deserve it; Mr. Marsh thought it would have been better not to have given it; do not remember that he said that it would enable them to say things against the institution, and he believed more, than if they were simply discharged people; Captain Marsh has said something like that since this investigation began; do not remember giving Mr. Barker a recommendation; cannot swear whether I ever did, or did not, say that the insane department has been running down; I made no record of the imprisonment of insane patients; don't know that it was anybody's duty to make such record; I cannot swear that I had been in the cell where an insane woman was confined for a month previous to Mr. Dudley's coming; do not remember that I ever saw her in an emaclated condition; it is the duty of the resident physician to make notes of the condition of the patients; my only notes, with a few exceptions, concern those in the hospital; there was a general examination in 1877, when notes were made of all; this was made by Dr. Putney, who was specially interested in thoracic diseases; it was made under my observation; I mean by that, not that I was present, but that I was resident physician, and asked Dr. Putney to make it;

I Knew Charlotte Andersen;

she was a Swedish girl employed about the insanc she was sent to the foundling hospital with her child; she was harmless; her phase of insanity was about the time of her delivery; she undertook to tell me what the matter was with her; she was excited enough to be kept in a private room, but not dangerous to others; she died ten mouths after delivery; the child lived eight or nine months; the mother died in 1877 of consumption; after delivery she was docile and gentle.

The Governor here read from the general register the statement that Charlotte Andersen was put into the hospital for phthisis, and from the hospital register her symptoms, and the fact that she did not cough until some time

that she did not cough until some time after going to the hospital. He then asked the witness if the symptoms mentioned—high fever face flushed, no pain, very thirsty—were not those of arsenical poisoning. The witness answered that he never had a case of arsenical Governor Butler-Well, do these symptoms

describe phthisis?
Witness—I do not know that she was said to have phthisis at the time.
Governor Butler—But the general register says

Witness-When she went to the hospital the dis-Witness—When she went to the hospital the disease had commenced, but had not advanced so far that it could then be identified as phthisis; don't remember her sister coming there; during her pregnacy she was not delirious; I can't recall Eklund; have seen a good many tattooed men there, but do not remember the case described in the testimony. [The witness here was shown the skin.] Do not remember that I ever saw that tattoolug.

attooing.
Redirect examination: When I spoke to the Redirect examination: When I spoke to the trustees about employing the mothers as wei nurses, they said they had not the means; when I gave Mr. Dudley a recommendation, I did not know that he had been discharged from an Augusta hospital for drunkenness; saw no evidence of consumption in Charlotte Andersen prior to the birth of her child; the insane patients not infrequently died of consumption; the flowers planted around the conservatory made the grounds pleasant, and thus benefited the patients; the tattooed men were largely seafaring men; do not know that Catholic sailors are in the habit of baving religious emblems tattooed on them to increase their chances of Christian burial in case of shipwreck.

The Governor here exhibited the Tewksbury death record with the letters "H;" "B," or "D" in red ink placed against some of the names, and announced his claim that they stand for

Harvard, Boston and Deata! Colleges. Witness (to the Governor)—These letters resemble the handwriting of Charles B. Marsh; I remember the case of Thomas Nuttail, who died on June 5, 1882; his ankie was broken; he died of something similar to seurry; he couldn't have been starved; don't know whether his ankle was reset; Dr. Otterson recently resigned on my recommendation; his conduct was not becoming; his resignation was accepted at the last meeting of the Board of Health, Lunacy and Charity; it was sent in four weeks previously; he wrote a prescription to get liquor, being able to get it in no other way; Nutual's death was due to poverty of blood; this is sometimes caused by a want of food; proper nursing would have been

house.

Governor Butler—Then the condition of things was that the trustees had money enough to keep a greenhouse to put a daily bouquet on Charles Marsh's table, but not enough to supply the foundlings with milk.

Witness—We had the greenhouse surely.

Governor Butler: Yes, and you had the foundlings, and the flowers blossomed and the foundlings died.

lings, and the flowers blossomed and the foundlings died.

The next witness called was Marshall B. Bean, who testified: Have been an attendant at Tewksbury since March, 1880; never cut off the hair of an insane person and sold it.

Cross-examination: Have cut off the hair of a good many insane patients since I have been there; I cut off long hair only in two or three cases of patients who couldn't or wouldn't take care of it.

Mrs. Bean, wife of the previous witness, then took the stand: I am a Swede; came to this country in 1872; went to Tewksbury in 1880; am an attendant in the insane building; there are locked letter-boxes in which anybody, sane or insane, can deposit letters; Mr. Sanborn had the key; as far as I know, nobody else had access to the boxes.

Cross-examination: I was married in 1880, just

key; as far as I know, nobody else had access to the boxes.

Cross-examination: I was married in 1880, just before going to Tewksbury; Mr. Bean before that was in the male hospital; after that he and I were put in charge of the female hospital; saw only two letters taken out of the boxes in three years; when Mr. Sanborn comes he generally asks me to clean the dirt out of the boxes; letters of complaint must either be put in the boxes or sent out in the usual way unsealed. I did not know Charlotte Andersen; there is no night attendant in our department; there are about 125 patients; we sleep right off the ward, and generally hear if there is any frouble.

Mr. Barnard, the cook, was then recalled, and produced fresh bottles of coffee and tea from Tewksbury, and also some of the dry coffee and tea and sugar.

Governor Satter objected to this as evidence.

ness must know something about tea and coffee if he has made it fourteen years, even if he says he Governor Butler—Human prejudice can go no further than that. If you are going to dispute the witness' statement that he don't know, I can't

help it.

The committee voted to admit the tea and coffee by a vote of three to two, no Democratic member being present, and an adjournment was then taken to Tuesday morning at 9.3 00'clock, in spite of the Governor's request that there be a session on Monday.

THE PRICE OF K. T. BONDS. A Brief and Lurid Interruption of a Wall Street Man's Fishing Trip.

[New York Sun.] neck and a nose that was the color of boiled lob-ster, walked with great dignity, but some uncertainty, into a famous up-town cafe last night and cast a wavering eye over the men assembled there.

cast a wavering eye over the men assembled there. Then he shook a modest waiter warmly by the hand, hung up his hat on an oil speculator who was consulting the barometer by the door, and leaning both hands on the cigar case, said confidentially to the attendant:

"I shay! I'm pretty mellow, ain't I, ole man?"
"Beg yer pawd'n, sir. Yes, sir. Certainly, sir."
"Y'lie," said the broker, calmly. "You're a bloomin' liar." Then he shook his head dolefully and would have gone to sleep if his knees had not suddenly given out and left him clinging to the show case. He straightened up suddenly and said, with as much sternness as he could command:

mand:
"Spring some sbegarsh on me."
The attendant handed him a box of cigars. The broker selected tirree, shoved them into his trousers pocket, pulled out a large roll of bills and tossed a ten-dollar bill on the case. "Keep change," said he haughtily, "an" don' chew call me a liar again; d'y hear?"

Just then a waiter touched him respectfully on the shoulder and pointed to a group of gentlemen.

a har again; d'y' hear?"

Just then a waiter touched him respectfully on the shoulder and polated to a group of gentlemen at one side of the cafe who were beckoning to him. The broker gazed helplessly over the labyrinth of tables and chairs, and then gave the waiter \$5\$ to conduct him to his goal. When he arrived he dropped into a chair and grinned broadly at his companions.

"Where did you get it all, Billy?" asked one of his friends.

"Oh, well thash all rish. I'm a bloomin' chump, aln't 1? Oh, yesh."

"Thought you went fishing Wednesday?"

"Idd. Lookt my nose an' neck."

"What 'd you catch?"

"Four thousan' dollars!" yelled the broker at the top of his lungs. "You know me, Petey. Four thousan' cold, an' don't make a miss. Hist! here, waiter, bring couple bottles le Chiequot. I wuzh a young mutton, I wuzh, wuzhn't I, to buy 40,000 Kanshantexus bonds at 834,? Oh, yesh, caught my four thou, aliee samee. Don't often raise ten points in a day. I tell you, boysh, when I bought the Evening Posh tonight an' saw Kanshan Texish bonds, I jumped out my seat. I wuz coming in from fishing on train—"

"What are you babbling about? There's no change in K. and T. bonds."

"Oh, you can't give me a guy, my son. I got it right here." The broker pulled a well-worn copy of the Evening Post out of his pocket, and displayed a quotation, "Kansas & Texas gen. m., y 34," He read it aloud, and it was greeted with a roar that made the glasses jingle.

"Why, you lunkhead," cried one of his companions, 'it's a misprint. The stock closed at \$334."

"How do knowsh?"

"Half my ble's in it."

"Half ny pile's in it."
The broker got up on his feet, took out his roll fells, looked at it ruefully, put his arm around he whiter's neck, and started for the door. His the waiter's neck, and started for the door. His friends started up and cried:

"Hold on. Where are you going?"

The broker looked sadiy over his shoulder, and, as he plunged toward the door, said:

"Good-by; I'm going fishin'."

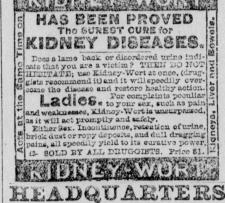
A Little Comparative Philology.

[London World.] That was a good story told last week at the University of London by Sir John Lubbock, of an aspirant for educational honors, who, on being asked what a theodolite was, replied that it was one who hated the gods. The claimant's version of "Laus semper deo" ("Law and the gods forever") was quite tame in comparison with this.

A Colt With Lots of Vitality.

(San Francisco Chronicle.)
A two-year-old colt belonging to W. V. Fisher of Bellota, Col.. disappeared last week, and three days later it was discovered alive in the bottom of a seventy-foot well. The animal was hoisted out of the well very little the worse for the fall.

"In choosing allies, look to their power as well as to their will to aid you." In choosing a remedy for bowel, liver and kidney diseases, try Kidney-Wort, and you will never regret it. If you are subject to ague you must be sure to keep your liver, bowels and kidneys in good, free condition. When so, you will be safe from all attacks.



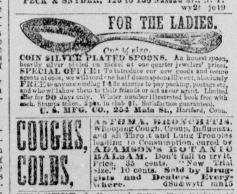
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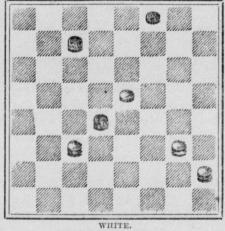
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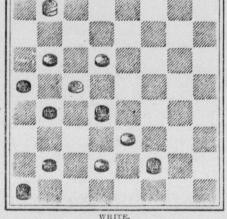
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Position No. 1139 BY ISAIAH BARKER, CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS.



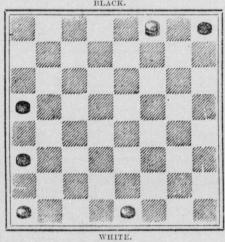
White to move and win.

BY L. M. STEARNS, DERRY DEPOT, N. H.



White to move and win.

Position No. 1141. BY J. R. YEOMAN, WHITBY. From Sunderland Weekly Echo.]



White to move and win.

3			***************************************		
	Ca	me No. I	609-Will	o' the W	isp.
	Played	at the Nev	w England	chess and	checker
	rooms re	cently bety	ween two o	f our expe	rts.
	1115	2415		3021	
	2319	1216		710	
		2217			
	2218	1322		110	9 5
	1522	2610	711	1814	1317
	2518	812	4 8	3227	5 1
93	5 9	1518	1116	14 7	3127
	2925	622	2723	2725	1 5
	1014	2824	2024	1714	2723
	2723	2225	811	2522	5 9
	811	2318	1620	7 2	14 5
	2522	913	1115	2218	2114
	4 8	8 4	2428	14 9	2318
	1915	1620	2622	2024	1410
	710	4 8	2832	2 7	5 1
	3227	2 7	2117	2427	B. wins.
93	1019	2419	3 7	711	D. 1111101
	1010	2210	0 1		

Played by correspondence, between Mr. W. C. Eveleth of West Batavia, N. Y., and Mr. T. Rock 11..15 28..24 19..23 10..6 23..19 4..8 26..19 26..31 8..11 31..27 17..26 6..1 22..17 14..18 30..23 9..13 9..13 23..14 10..17 14... 9 17..14 11..16 21..14 5..14 10..17 29..25 13..17 18... 9 19..10 16..23 25..21 31..26 7..14 27..18 6... 9 23..18 25..22 8..11 16..11 26...22 3... 7 32... 28 7... 16 18... 15 24... 19... 11... 16 19... 15 22... 18 6... 10 24... 20 17... 22 15... 11 27... 23 16... 19 15... 10 18... 14 1... 6 20... 16 22... 26 1... 5 —[Yankee Blade. Rock Home and Farm 50
Household 1.00 Housekeeper
Home Journal
Indiana Farmer Journal of Chemistry.....Le Français (for students in French).

Rock resigned. Came No. 1611-Laird and Lady. Played between Messrs. R. Martins and William Came No. 1612-Single Corner. Played between Messrs. R. Martins and William Logan. Logan's move.

-[Ayrshire Post. Solution of Position No. 1136, END GAME BY ISAIAH BARKER, CAM-BRIDGEPORT, MASS. (Var. 1.) $\begin{array}{cccc} 12..16 & 32..28 \\ 28..24 & 19..23 \\ 16..19 & 24..19 \end{array}$ 26..30 19..15 W. wins. (Var. 2.) 13..17 7..11 17..22 32..27 17..22 3.. 7 26..30 18..25 21..17 16..12 23..26 11..18 30..21 20..16 W. wins. Solution of Position No. 1137. BY WILLIAM MCCULLOCH, LOGAN, UTAH.

23..18 12..16 6..10 32..27 27..23 22.. 8 20..11 14.. 7 25..22 B. wins. BY M. H. DIMOCK, SQUARE POND, CONN. 14... 9 11..20 28..32 27..25 31..24 5..14 30..25 30..23 20..27 W. wins. 20..16 21..30 Checker News.

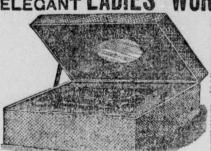
Mr. George Dick of McIntyre, Penn., who is matched to play Mr. M. C. Priest of Philadelphia, Penn., for the championship of the State, was a visitor at the New York Checker Club recently. During his stay he made the following scores:

Dick O Coakley 1 Drawn 2
Dick O Schaefer, O Drawn 1
Dick O Eastman O Drawn 3
Dick 3 Burr O Drawn 2

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the following scores against Messrs. Fairgrieve

Checkers have had quite a boom in Cleveland during the past week, the players of that city having engaged Mr. James Wyllie to give an exhibition of his skill at the game. The total score week is:

Wyllie.....137 Ali others.....2 Drawn.....17

Mr. Andrew Bishop was the fortunate individual to score the first won game among the locals, our well-known contributor, Mr. James H. Fergusson, securing the other. Messrs. McFarkand and Day both had won games well in hand, but allowed the "old veteran" to crawl out. Following is the score made with the different players:

Banks.....

Seachrist

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 2.00

 American Poultry Yard
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 Brainerd's Musical World
 1.50

Bee-keeper's Magazine..... Babyland, Boston Pilot....

Cassell's Magazine of Art..... 3.50

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" Boys and Girls' W'kly. 2.50 Sunday Magazine (M'y) 3.00 Popular Monthly..... 3.00 Pleasant Hours (M'y)... 1.50

Fopular Hours (M'y).. 1.50
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" Budget of Wit (M'y). 2.00

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Wyllie..... 5 McFarland...0 Wyllie.....11 Bishop......1

Fairgrieve....1 Drawn..... Fairgrieve....1 Drawn.....

Drawn.....

Drawn....

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